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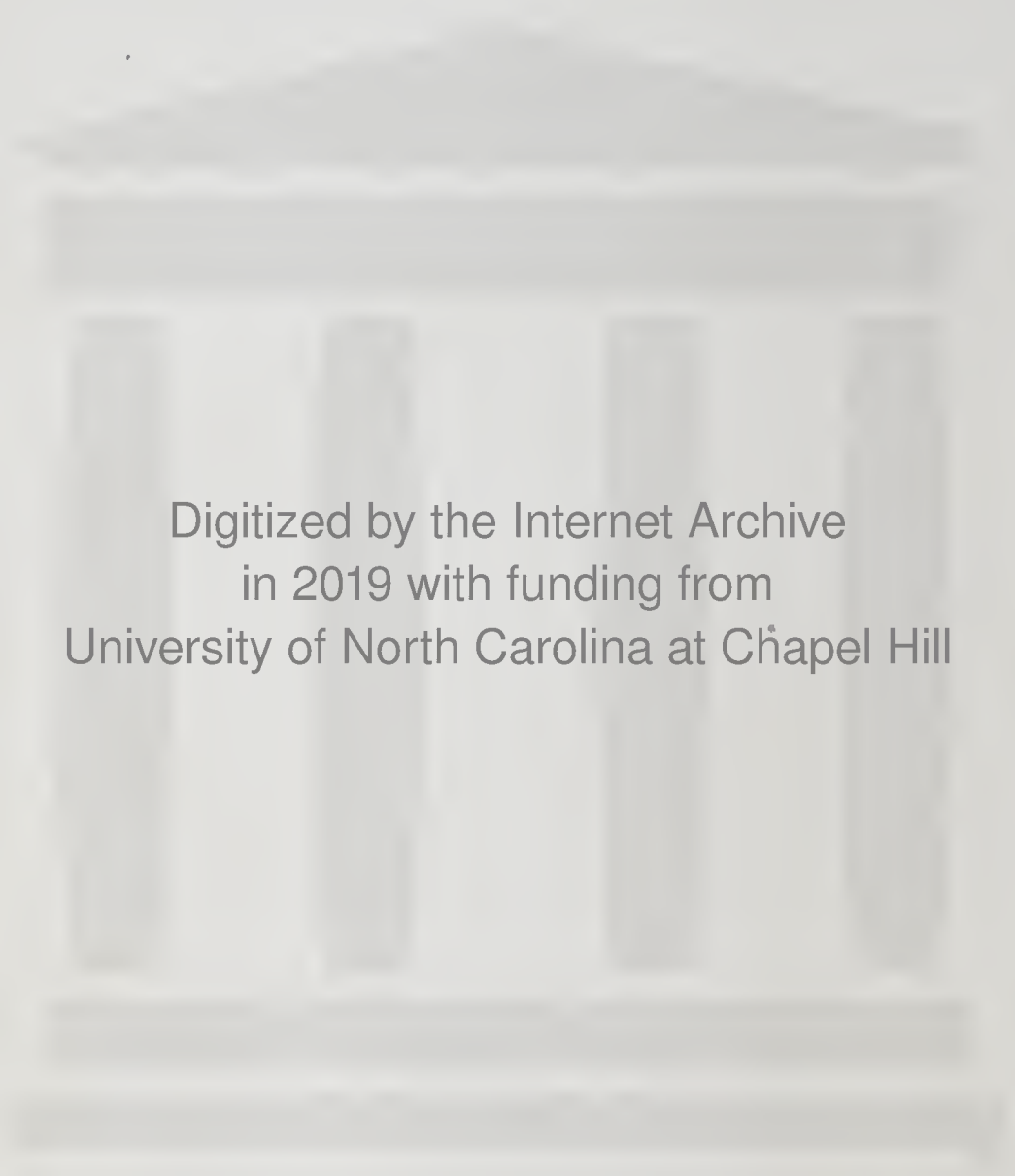












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THE NEW  
Wonderful Magazine,

AND

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE:

OR,

NEW WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A WORK RECORDING

AUTHENTIC ACCOUNTS OF THE MOST

EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTIONS, EVENTS,  
AND OCCURRENCES,

*IN PROVIDENCE, NATURE, AND ART.*

CONSISTING

ENTIRELY OF SUCH CURIOUS MATTERS AS COME UNDER THE DENOMINATIONS OF

MIRACULOUS!

QUEER!

ODD!

STRANGE!

SUPERNATURAL!

WHIMSICAL!

ABSURD!

OUT OF THE WAY!

AND

UNACCOUNTABLE!

INCLUDING

Genuine Accounts of the most surprising Escapes from Death—Deliverances from Dangers—  
Strange Discoveries of long-concealed Murders—Strange and Unaccountable Accidents—The  
Surprising Phenomena of Nature—Absurd and Ridiculous Customs peculiar to different Ages  
and Nations—Dreadful Shipwrecks—Heroic Adventures—Uncommon Instances of Courage,  
Strength, Longevity, or Long Life—Accounts of Persons famous for Eating, Drinking, Fast-  
ing, Walking, or Sleeping—Interesting and Extraordinary Anecdotes—Memorable Exploits—Perilous  
Adventures—Strange Effects of Imagination in Pregnant Women—And whatever else is calcu-  
lated to promote Mirth or Entertainment, or what is Wonderful, Marvellous, or Astonishing.

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The Whole carefully COLLECTED from the WRITINGS of the most approved  
*Historians, Travellers, Astrologers, Physicians, Physiognomists,*  
*Philosophers, &c. of all Ages and Countries.*

---

If Matters STRANGE, and yet most TRUE,  
Your Favours can engage;  
WEEKLY our Labours we'll renew,  
To charm a WOND'RING AGE.

But yet it never shall be said,  
Ye laugh'd without a Cause;  
Since all our Hope of being Read,  
Is fix'd on YOUR APPLAUSE.

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V O L. III.

Embellished with a great Variety of ELEGANT COPPER-PLATES, accurately engraved.

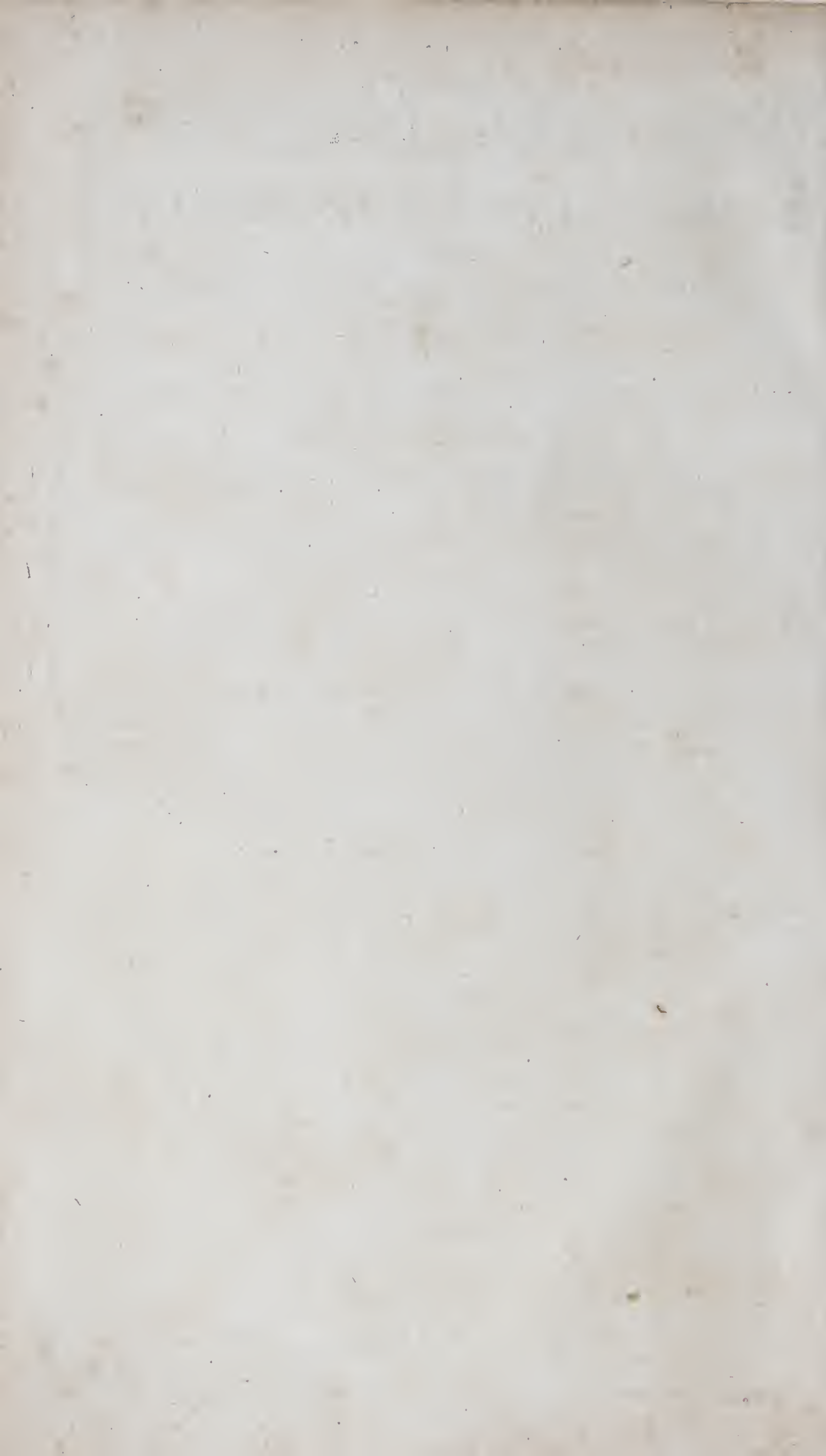
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L O N D O N:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

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THE  
Wonderful Magazine,  
OR  
NEW REPOSITORY OF WONDERS.  
No. 25.

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*Of a strange unnatural MURDER, authenticated by SANDER-  
SON, with the Wonderful Effects of Conscience and Remorse,  
and the dire Punishment attending it.*

IN the year 1618, there lived a man at Perin in Cornwall, who had been blessed with an ample possession and fruitful issue, unhappy only in a younger son, who taking liberty from his father's bounty, joined with a crew like himself; they, weary of the land, went roving to sea, and in a small vessel, southward, made prize of all whom they could master; and so increased in wealth, number, and strength, that in the Streights they advanced upon a Turk's man of war, where they got a great booty; but their powder by mischance taking fire, our hero trusting to his skilful swimming, got to shore upon the isle of Rhodes, with the best of his jewels about him; where, after a while, offering some of them to sale to a Jew, he knew them to be the governor's of Algier; whereupon, he was apprehended, and for a pirate condemned to the gallies amongst other christians; whose miserable slavery made them use their wits to recover their former liberty; and accordingly, watching their opportunity, they slew some of their officers, and valiantly released themselves. After which, this young man got aboard an English ship, and came safe to London, where his former misery, and some skill that he had gotten that way, preferred him to be servant to a Surgeon, who, after a while, sent him to the East Indies; there, by his diligence and industry, he got money, with which he returned home: and longing to see his native country, Cornwall, in a small ship from London he sailed westward; but before he attained his port, he was cast away upon that coast, where once more his excellent skill in swimming brought him safe to shore; but then, having been fifteen years absent, he understood that his father was much decayed in his estate, and had retired himself to live privately in a place not far off, being indeed in debt and danger.



His sister he finds married to a mercer, a meaner match than her birth promised: to her he at first appeared as a poor stranger; but, after a while, privately reveals himself to her, shewing her what jewels and gold he had concealed in a bow-case about him; and concluded, that the next day he intended to appear to his parents, yet to keep his disguise till she and her husband should come thither to make their common joy complete.

Being come to his parents, his humble behaviour, and particularly his mean attire, melted the old couple into so much compassion, as to give him shelter from the cold season, under their outward roof: and by degrees, his stories of his travellings and sufferings, told with much passion to the aged people, made him their guest so long by the kitchen fire, that the husband bade them good night, and went to bed; and soon after, his true stories working compassion in the weaker vessel, she wept, and so did he; but withal, he taking pity of her tears, comforted her with a piece of gold, which gave her assurance that he deserved a lodging, which she afforded him, and to which she brought him; and being in bed, he shewed her his wealth, which was girded about him, a very indiscreet act; for, by revealing his wealth, and concealing who he was, he wrought his own utter destruction.

The old woman, being tempted with the golden bait that she had received, and greedily thirsting after the enjoyment of the rest, she went to her husband, and awaking him, presented him with this news, and her base intention, though, with horrid apprehensions, he oft refused, yet her insinuating eloquence (Eve's enchantments) moved him at last to consent, and become master of all that wealth, by murdering the owner thereof; which accordingly they did, and withal, covered the corps with cloaths, till opportunity served for their carrying it away.

Early the next morning hastens the sister to her father's house, where, with signs of great joy, she inquires for the sailor that was to lodge there last night. The old folks at first denied that they had seen any such, till she told them that he was her brother, a lost brother, which she knew assuredly by a scar upon his arm, cut with a sword in his youth, and that they were resolved to meet there the next morning and be merry.

The father hearing this, hastily ran up into the room, and finding the mark as his daughter had told him, with horrid regret of this monstrous murder of his own son, and with the very knife wherewith he killed him, he cut his own throat. The mother anon after going up to consult with her husband what to do, in a strange manner beholding them both weltering in blood; wild and aghast, finding the instrument at hand, readily ripped up her own belly, till the guts tumbled out.

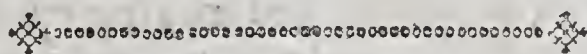


The daughter, wondering at their delay in returning, seeks about for them, whom she found out too soon; and with the sad sight of this bloody scene became shortly acquainted with the cause—overcome with sudden horror and amazement she sunk down and died.—The names of this unfortunate family, who thus by sordid views came to this untimely end, were prudently concealed for the sake of preserving their innocent relations from ignominy and shame.



### A PRODIGY.

**T**HE well-known Mr. George, son to the French governor of St. Domingo, realised all the accomplishments attributed by Boyle and others, particularly the adventurer, to the admirable Crichton of the Scotch. He was so superior at the sword, that there was an edict of the parliament of Paris to make his engagement in any duel actual death. He was the first dancer in the world. He played upon seven instruments of music beyond the most artists. He spoke twenty-six languages, and could maintain public theses in each. He walked round the various circles of human science like the master of each: and strange to be mentioned to white men, he was a Mulatto, and the son of an African mother.



The following singular Petition being never OUT OF SEASON, but fit to be used at ANY TIME, we here give our Readers as a WONDER and CURIOSITY.

*The PETITION of a much abused, yet very innocent Person, humbly sheweth,*

**T**HAT your lordships unhappy petitioner, though heretofore caressed and acknowledged the most useful and valuable servant of mankind, is of late, through some unnatural prejudices of education, or corruption of manners, become either shamefully neglected, or notoriously ill-used. And though on all hands his abilities in teaching, and bringing to perfection the greatest and most useful designs, are acknowledged; yet it is astonishing to see in what useless and trifling concerns he is engaged by some, and what vile and infamous drudgery he goes through for others. Some have employed him many years together in teaching them the art of managing a pack of cards to



the best advantage; the consequence of which is ruin if they do not succeed, and infamy if they do: whereas, if they had pleased, he would with less trouble have taught them to conduct an army or a fleet, by which they might have gained advantages to their country, and glory to themselves. Others drag him at their heels from one place of idle amusement to another, never considering how he exhausts his spirits, and consumes himself in following them; not suffering him to do them any substantial service, though they know him to be so well qualified for it. Nay, it can be proved, that daily attempts are made upon the life of your said petitioner; some being so abandoned as to confess their barbarous and unnatural design to kill him, and openly and without shame, solicit their vile companions to join with them in the wicked design: insomuch that your petitioner is obliged to go constantly armed with a very formidable weapon; the terror of which, though it serves to keep some in awe, is yet not sufficient to deter these desperate wretches from their determined and constant attempts to kill him. The many cruel wounds your petitioner has received from the hands of these ruffians have brought upon him numberless evils and calamities; which, together with the weight of years he now labours under, render his present state a scene of misfortunes and misery. In the midst of his distresses, however, it is matter of consolation to your said petitioner, that the wise and virtuous, some few of whom remain to comfort his old age, take every opportunity of cherishing and making much of him, and agree in commiserating the misfortunes, and lamenting the ill-usage he receives from the aforesaid foolish and abandoned profligates. But notwithstanding these noble examples, such is the force of custom, and the prevalence of fashion, that every possible outrage still continues to be committed with impunity against the person of your abused petitioner, the most ancient and most useful servant of mankind.

It is therefore most humbly prayed, that your lordships will take the premises into your serious consideration, and in your great wisdom contrive some effectual means or laws to prevent or punish these gross insults, and unpardonable outrages, committed against an old man, past the best of his years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to resign his being to one who will never forget the injuries done to his predecessor.

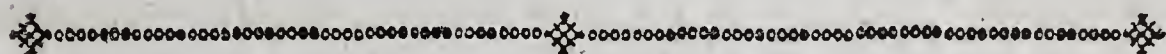
And your Petitioner, as in duty bound, shall pray for the increase of your happiness to the end of

TIME.



*The* WONDERFUL LIQUOR.

THE Chinese are weak enough to imagine, that there are certain persons among them who are possessed of the secret of preparing a liquor, which will make the person who drinks it live for ever ; and whenever any of their friends die, who have drank of this liquor, they think there was something wanting in the composition, which every succeeding projector hopes he has discovered. One of their emperors was confident he had purchased the immortal draught. He had a cup of this liquor of life before him, and was declaiming on the virtues and excellency of it, but while he turned his back, his favourite had the assurance to drink off part of it; whereupon the emperor, in a rage, threatened him with immediate death : to which the sagacious minister calmly replied, Do you suppose you can deprive me of life, now I have drank of the immortal cup? If you can, what have you lost? If you cannot, I am become equally immortal with you. And, by this short way of reasoning, this wise favourite brought the whimsical emperor to his senses, when all other arguments seemed to be thrown away upon him.



*An Extraordinary* INSTANCE of remarkable and disinterested  
FRIENDSHIP in a BRITISH SAILOR.

IN order to prepare our readers for the very curious and entertaining anecdote, which we are now going to lay before them, we must inform them, that the shark is a fish well known both in the northern and southern seas for it's ravenous nature, preying upon most animals that come in it's way. These creatures are sometimes seen very numerous among the ships in Carlisle-Bay at Barbadoes, especially when there are many vessels with slaves from Guinea: For some hundreds of these poor wretches being often crowded together in one bottom, a great many of them die, with various diseases ; and being thrown overboard, bring together so great a multitude of these voracious animals, that it is not safe, at such times, for the fatigued sailors to refresh themselves by bathing in the bay.

It was here, that one of these daring and profitable adventurers of the deep performed so memorable an atchievement in the destruction of a shark, that, when the principle which prompted him to so very unequal and hazardous a combat, and the intrepidity of the action itself, are considered, abstractedly from the low and mean circumstances of the person, who was  
but



but a common sailor, it will perhaps appear to be as heroic an instance of disinterested Friendship, and personal bravery, as any recorded in history.

About the latter end of queen Ann's wars, captain John Beams, commander of the York Merchant, arrived at Barbadoes from England. Having disembarked the last part of his loading, which was coals, the sailors who had been employed in that dirty work ventured into the sea to wash themselves. There they had not been long before a person on board espied a large shark making towards them; and gave notice of their danger: upon which they swam back and reached the boat, all but one. Him the monster overtook almost within reach of the oars, and gripping him by the small of the back, his devouring jaws soon cut him atunder, and as soon swallowed the lower part of his body. The remaining part was taken up and carried on board, where his comrade was.

His friendship with the deceased had long been distinguished, by a reciprocal discharge of all such endearing offices as implied an union and sympathy of souls. When he saw the severed trunk of his friend, it was with horror and emotion too great for words to paint. During this affecting scene, the insatiable shark was seen traversing the bloody surface in search after the remainder of his prey. The rest of the crew thought themselves happy in being on board; he alone unhappy, that he was not within reach of the destroyer.

Fired at the sight, and vowing that he would make the devourer disgorge, or be swallowed himself into the same grave, he plunges into the deep, armed with a large sharp-pointed knife. The shark no sooner saw him, but he made furiously towards him. Both equally eager; the one of his prey, the other of revenge, the moment the shark opened his rapacious jaws, his adversary dexterously dived, and grasping him with his left hand somewhat below the upper fins, successfully employs his knife in his right hand, giving him repeated stabs in the belly. The enraged shark, after many unavailing efforts, finding himself overmatched in his own element, endeavours to disengage himself, sometimes plunging to the bottom, then, mad with pain, rearing his uncouth form (now stained with his own streaming blood) above the foaming waves.

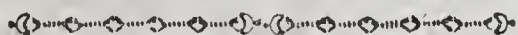
The crews of the surrounding vessels saw the unequal conflict, uncertain from which of the combatants the streams of blood issued; till at length the shark, much weakened by the loss of blood, made towards shore, and with him his conqueror, who flushed with assurance of victory, pushes his foe with redoubled ardour, and, by the help of an ebbing tide, dragging him on shore,



shore, rips up his bowels, and unites and buries the severed carcase of his friend in one hospitable grave.

The story, I confess, (says the author) is of so extraordinary a nature, that I should not have dared to give it my reader, had not I been authoris'd thereto by the testimony of a very credible gentleman, who is ready to confirm by oath the truth of what is here related. This action, intrepid as it is, will unquestionably fall under the censure of those who are accustomed to judge by the rules of moral or political fitness; it not being prudent for any man to expose himself to a danger, from which he must owe his escape as much to chance as to valour; nor consistent with the value which ought to be set on the great gift of life, to risque it on small and inadequate occasions.

The exploit, therefore, had been more truly heroic, had it been performed for the preservation of his friend's life, rather than the recovery of his body: but such reflections are not the sentiments of sailors; a class of men to whom courage is a virtue, however madly or unreasonably exerted: and yet, if such an action had been recorded of Scipio or Alexander, in the defence of Lælius or Hephæstion, would it not have been celebrated by their admirers among the most shining and most magnanimous achievements of those renowned heroes and friends?



*Some singular Examples of SAGACITY in SMELLING, related as wonderful facts.*

THE blind man of Utrecht, mentioned by the Honourable Mr. Boyle, and several others, discovered colours by feeling them. It is not less astonishing, that several metals should be distinguished by the sense of smelling alone. However, we read of this, in the ancients: Martial mentions a person, called Mamura, who consulted nothing but his nose, to know if the copper that had been brought to him was the true Corinthian. Some Indian merchants have a still more exquisite smell; for, according to the relations of those who have made voyages to the Indies, if a piece of money is given them, they only smell to it, and decide exactly it's fineness, without touchstone, balance, or aqua fortis. If it be a piece of copper covered over with a leaf of silver, they discover the cheat in the same manner.

We have had, in Europe, some persons whose sense of smelling was equally delicate and perfect. Marco Marco speaks of a Monk at Prague, who, when any thing was given him, distinguished, by smelling to it, with as much certainty as the best-nosed



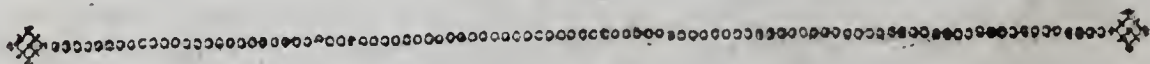
nosed dog, to whom it belonged, or by whom it had been handled.

The guides, that accompany travellers, on their route from Smyrna or Aleppo to Babylon, have no signs in the midst of the deserts to know the places they are in; yet they know with certainty, even at midnight, at what distance they are from Babylon, by only smelling to the sand; and, perhaps, they judge of the distance from the odour exhaled by the small plants or roots intermixed with the sand.

Physicians, in visiting the sick, and even before they have seen them, form frequently certain prognostics on the event of the sickness, from the cadaverous smell that affects them.

A lady some years ago had a favourite monkey; and the monkey, in return to his mistress's kindness, was so fond of her, that he would scarce ever leave her. But his admirable and nice smell, in distinguishing contagious distempers, was no doubt the cause of his shewing a different inclination. The measles became epidemical in the country; the lady fell sick of them; and some days before, when there was no indication of sickness, the monkey abandoned his mistress, and would not appear in her chamber, as if by the acuteness of his smell he had been sensible she would soon sicken: as soon as she was well, he returned to her with the same familiarity. Some time after the same lady had a slight fever, but without any appearance of malignity. The monkey remained with her as a constant companion, and seemed to have a thorough knowledge of the difference of distempers. His persevering also in the last conjuncture might have been of advantage to his mistress, if it be true, as it is said, that the flesh of the monkey is a good febrifuge for the lion.

In the year 1763, there was a noble peer, whose faculties, though defective in other particulars, especially in the article of vision, were so remarkably acute in point of smelling, that after dinner his lordship could distinguish the several jelly glasses used by each individual at table, though jumbled together ever so much, in order to confound him.



*The SENSIBLE FOOL, a curious Anecdote.*

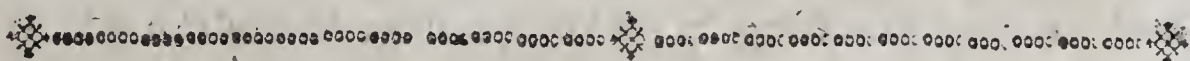
**A**LPHONSUS, king of Naples, had in his court a fool, who used to write down in a book all the follies of the great men in his time that were at court. The king having a Moor in his household sent him to the Levant to buy horses with ten thousand ducats: this the fool marked in his book as a pure piece of folly. Some time after, the king called for the book, and



## *The Quaker and Clown, a wonderful Tale.*

9

and found at last his own name, with the story of the ten thousand ducats. The king being somewhat moved, asked the reason why his name was there? Because, says the jester, you have committed a piece of folly, to give your money to one you are never likely to see again. But if he does come again, says the king, and brings me the horses, what folly is that in me? Why, if ever he does come again, replies the fool, I'll blot out your name, and put in his.



## *The QUAKER and CLOWN, a wonderful Tale.*

A Certain clown, named Roger, loved the chimney-corner so much better than a church-pew, that he constantly passed his Sundays in it. It was so long since he had attended divine service, that he scarce remembered the colour of the parson's cassock. His wife, who heartily wished his absence was more frequent, took occasion one day to represent to him, in the most emphatical manner, what an heinous crime it was to neglect divine service. She held forth so long, and so loud on this head, that he, tired by her vociferous eloquence, rather than convinced by her arguments, determined to leave his beloved seat, with an intention to go to church. He went accordingly from home; but happening, in his way to the church, to see the door of the Quaker's meeting open, he went in, sat down on a form, and fell fast asleep.

Aminadab Holdforth, having sustained some losses, was telling his auditors, that whatever they gave to him, should be returned twofold. Roger waked just as he made this declaration, and from the meeting to his cottage revolved these words in his mind.

When he got home, he repeated them to his wife; telling her, at the same time, that as he thought it improbable his friend Aminadab should lie, he was determined to make him a present of their cow Cherry; as it would, according to his promise in the meeting, be returned two-fold.

On this extraordinary information the poor woman set up a most dismal outcry: urging, in the strongest terms, that her dear Cherry's milk was the chief of their support: but all to no purpose, Roger was absolutely bent on his design, and drove away immediately to Aminadab's, regardless of her lamentations and piteous moans.

When he arrived at his house, Friend Aminadab happened to be at the door. Roger directly doff'd his hat; and gnawing it's corners, addressed him in the following manner: "Friend



Aminadab, Ize brought you here our cow Cherry, an you pleases to accept an her."—"Thou art a good fellow," replies Aminadab: "Here, Sarah, take our honest neighbour into the kitchen, and let him eat heartily; and, hark ye, make him drink some of our best ale." At these welcome sounds, Roger's heart leapt with joy. He was conducted to the kitchen, where he acted his part most manfully; and, in a couple of hours, was sent home as happy as a prince.

When he came home, he boasted to his wife that he had already received something in part of his gift; that all would be returned in time; and that he was certain his friend Aminadab had spoken truth; but his wife interrupting him in the harangue, with an accusation of stupidity, and having foolishly ruined himself and her, Roger, to avoid further altercation, retired to bed, and slept soundly till morning.

As soon as Roger waked, his ears were attracted by the sounds of moo—moo—moo under his window. He got up; and looking out, perceived his own cow Cherry, and Aminadab's bull, whom she had decoyed home with her. Overjoyed at the sight, he waked his wife, and informed her of their good fortune; and at the same time upbraiding her for her unbelief of words uttered at the meeting; and remarked, that his friend Aminadab had been better than his word, for he had not only returned his gift two-fold, but had likewise given him the best dinner he had ever tasted in his life.

It was then determined to sell the bull, and keep the cow. No sooner resolved on than put in execution; the bull was sold, and the cow reserved for her former use.

Roger, having such success by going to meeting, determined to go there again. The next Sunday, being seated as before, he was very attentive to Aminadab's discourse; and towards the conclusion, he was greatly astonished to hear him pronounce the following words: "That whereas on Monday last I have lost my bull, together with a cow lately made me a present of; whoever can give information of the said cow and bull, so as they may be recovered, shall receive a crown reward."

This appearing somewhat mysterious to Roger, he resolved to intimate his surprize to Aminadab; whom he addressed accordingly, as he was coming out of the meeting. The Quaker, finding by his discourse that he was the person who had got both cow and bull, told him, in a great passion, that he would the next morning take a ride to Mr. Clearcause (a justice of the peace, who lived at about three miles distance) and inform him of the affair. Roger determined to be at the justice's as soon as the Quaker, and set out accordingly the next morning early.



On the road, Roger espied the Quaker's horse tied to the door of a small hedge ale-house, to which he immediately went; and, peeping through a window, perceived Aminabab and the landlord's wife, transacting some affairs which could not be termed absolutely decent. At this unexpected sight Roger was greatly overjoyed, knowing he could intimidate the Quaker at any time, by letting him understand what he was privy to, which would excite the rage of his own conjugal termagant.

Roger entering the house, drank a pint of ale with all possible speed; and then informed the servant that Mr. Holdforth and he had agreed to ride *spell and spell*, or what is otherwise called *ride and tye*: a method practised in the country when two go a journey together, and have but one horse between them; one riding first and leaving the horse at a place appointed; or if neither of them know the way, tying him to the door of some public house, in such a manner as the other must absolutely see it; and, describing to the people of the house the person they are to deliver the horse to; in this manner they proceed during the whole journey.

Roger having got possession of Aminadab's horse, rode it to the town where the justice of the peace lived, and there struck up a bargain with a great deal of expedition, and sold it: then waited at the justice's door, for the Quaker.

Poor Aminadab, whose corpulency was no great friend to his walking, in a short time after came puffing and blowing towards the justice's. Roger immediately informed him, that being very much tired by his journey, and seeing his horse stand idle at a door, he had made bold to use him: and, finding a chap who was willing to give a good price for him, he readily sold him, thinking it a sin to refuse a good offer; and therefore hoped he would not take ill what he had done.

Upon hearing this, the Quaker was in a great passion; and said, "Thou villain! what, after having robbed me of my bull and cow, to steal my horse!—why—why fellow, don't you think to be hang'd?"—"I hope not," replies Roger; "but however that may be, pray friend, let me ask thee one question. What might you be doing when I took the horse?"—"Hush! Hush!" cries the Quaker, in a terrible fright—"Never mention what thou hast seen, and I'll forgive thee all. Go thy ways, go thy ways; and hark thee, take *grace* with thee."

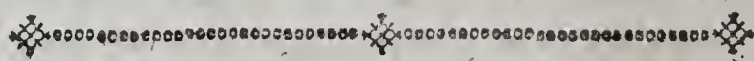
Roger bowed, and proceeded homewards; but, as the Quaker moved slowly, determined to call at his house. When he arrived there, the maid accosted him with, "Well, Roger, how hast thou and my master made it out?"—"Oh! very well," replies Roger, "we're as good friends as ever. He bid me go, and take



grace with me.”—“ Grace! cries the maid; “ what, and all her pigs!”

Now, reader, you must know, *grace* was a favourite sow of the Quaker’s, who had lately littered a fine parcel of pigs. The maid, thinking it her master’s intention, turned the sow and her litter out of the sty, and Roger drove them home before him.

The Quaker’s wife was soon made acquainted with the affair; and the reception Aminadab met with from her, when she saw him come home without his horse, is better imagined than expressed—But I am credibly informed, that his harangues in the meeting were for some time after very much larded with invectives against rage—hard words—and an immoderate indulgence of the passions.



### *A most curious* EPITAPH.

Here cool the ashes of  
 MULCIBER GRIM,  
 Late of this parish, blacksmith.  
 He was born in Seacole-lane,  
 And bred at Hammersmith;  
 From his youth upwards, he was very much addicted  
   to vices,  
 And was often guilty of forgery;  
 Having some talents for irony,  
 He thereby produced many heats in his  
   neighbourhood,  
 Which he usually increased by blowing up the  
   coals;  
 This rendered him so unpopular,  
   That  
 When he found it necessary to adopt  
   cooling measures,  
 His conduct was generally accompanied with a  
   hiss.  
 Tho’ he sometimes proved a warm friend,  
 Yet where his interest was concerned,  
 He made it a constant rule to strike while  
   the iron was hot,  
 Regardless of the injury he might do  
   thereby;  
 And when he had any matter of moment  
   upon the anvil,

He

*The Merry Andrew.*

43

He seldom fail'd to turn it to his own  
advantage.  
Among numberless instances that might  
be given of the cruelty of his  
disposition,  
It need only be mentioned that he was the  
means of hanging many of the inno-  
cent family of the Bells,  
Under the idle pretence of keeping them  
from jangling;  
And put great numbers of the hearts of  
steel into the hottest flames,  
Merely (as he declared) to soften the ob-  
duracy of their tempers.  
At length, after passing a long life in the com-  
mission of these black actions,  
His fire being exhausted, and his bellows  
worn out,  
He filed off to that place where only  
the fervid ordeal of his own forge can  
be exceeded;  
Declaring with his last puff,  
That "man is born to trouble as the  
sparks fly upwards!"

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*The MERRY ANDREW.*

No. VIII.

"A certain knight, swore by his honour, the pancakes were good and the mustard was naught—now I'll stand to it, the mustard was good and the pancakes were naught; and yet was not this knight forsworn—for to swear by that that is not, you are not forsworn.

TOUCHSTONE. AS YOU LIKE IT.

I Have long determined within myself to write a treatise upon swearing, as I understand from the majority of my acquaintance, that this habit is condemned by several. I acknowledge that the vulgar method of swearing is very unbecoming a gentleman; but I hope to prove that there is a genteel mode that gives a *je ne sçai quoi* to our language.

There is a great difference between cursing and swearing; the former is shocking to a degree; and there is one day in the year



year that I would not go to church upon this account ; for I cannot bear the thoughts of cursing my neighbours.

Swearing, in it's *true* light, I acknowledge to be a sin ; and I think it not only impious, but vulgar to a degree. I confess there is no *fun* in swearing by our Maker, or in making use of any word that offends religion. This practice betrays a base mind, and must be condemned even by the Merry Andrew himself.

But a man may, in a just cause, swear to any thing that appertains to himself, so that he does not violate it—this is done by even the greatest enemies to swearing.—How frequently may we hear from the lips of the most pious—*upon my life, upon my soul, upon my honour, &c.* but still I condemn even the habit of cursing ourselves, as, *d—n my eyes, my soul, my life, &c.* To tell the truth, I see no meaning in it ; and any thing without meaning must certainly be, at least, absurd. But the practice of swearing thus—if it *has* not, undoubtedly *had* a great deal of force and signification.—A lover, whose all depends upon the smiles of his mistress, has a very good right to swear by his life and soul ; and formerly, when titled men adhered to *principle* and *justice*, they dignified themselves by swearing upon their HONOUR ; to be sure as, *tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis*, the custom may be deemed somewhat ridiculous ; lovers being now-a-days more the lovers of sordid interest than sublime virtue ; and many of our *great* people having forfeited all pretensions to honour before their greatness was acquired. There are very few, therefore, who forswear themselves by swearing upon their *honour*, their *word*, or their *conscience* ; the former, as before observed, being forfeited long ago ; the second, of course, not in possession ; and the latter, in consequence thereof, lulled to sleep. Forgive me, courteous reader, for being thus sentimental ; but really I cannot forbear, the subject is so serious.

*Genteel* swearing consists in using those words which are suitable to the subject, and not common. Now I think, as it would be somewhat novel, that it would be very *genteel* for a lover to swear by his *heart*—that place of tenderness and susceptibility !—but, perhaps, the great critics would deem it a blunder, or an evasion, like the *knight's* honour ; (see the motto).—All real lovers (as supposed) having *lost their hearts*.

There have been as many corruptions in swearing as any thing else. Several, not knowing the origin of some swearing-expressions, make very improper use of them. When large buttons were in the fashion, a dashing blood then introduced the phrase of *dash my buttons* ! but now we may hear it from the mouth of many a petty landlord, who has not a single button to his coat.



The ancients were very happy in having a number of gods which answered every subject. Whenever a Cæsar wished to boast of his strength, he need only say, "By *Hercules*, I am the man." If a lover wished to animate his mistress, he might exclaim, "By *Prometheus*, I'm all on fire." A blacksmith could swear by *Vulcan*, a soldier by *Mars*, a prude by *Diana*; thus every one have an applicable oath.

I think as it was formerly the way to swear by deceased heroes, such as Achilles, Hector, and so on, that we should adopt the same, and thus immortalize the names of Elliot, Cooke, Wolf, &c.

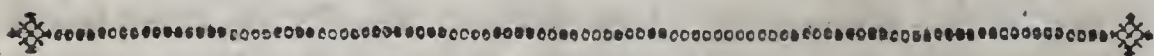
There are several expressions that seem to me to include both swearing and cursing, which must not pass our notice. We may hear greybeards very often say, *Gadsdys*! this is certainly a corruption of *Gods*, *O see*! *Egad* and *Icod* is an evasive way of swearing by our Maker.—*Odsheart*! *Odslife*! &c. are, in my opinion, only *exclamations*, signifying Oh heart! Oh life! &c. A flower girl may therefore very properly say *Ods dazy*! Exclamations are a great proof of simplicity, and therefore very innocent. What can be more rustic than *Oh gemini*! There can be no harm in any thing that has no meaning. Hoydens, we read, very often swear by *Goles*, after one *M'Goles*, who was a blacksmith and clergyman at Gretna Green. Several of our old oaths are exceedingly applicable and worthy of commendation.—What can be more expressive when a man is very hot with passion, than *fire and faggots*? Nothing, I am sure, can speak his heat and warmth more!

Let your conscientious persons say what they will, our language would be very lame indeed, only for the word *damn'd*. There is no epithet in the English tongue that has a greater variety of applications, or more force, *She is a damn'd fine girl*! conveys to our understanding beauty beyond all description. *Damn'd hot*, *damn'd cold*, &c. &c. are far more forcible than *exceedingly hot*, *immensely cold*; in short, this fashionable word is beyond even the superlative degree; for, if one buck cries, "My girl is the loveliest girl on earth!" another will exclaim, "Don't compare your's, for mine is *damn'd lovely*!"—and thus, as it evidently exceeds the superlative degree, there is greater propriety in saying *damn'd good*, than the *best*.

We should always, in discourse, endeavour to make use of such oaths as may strike the auditor with a just sense of what we are talking; and where is the sin in such swearing? For my part I can see none; but on the contrary, think it adds force to the expression, and gentility to the orator. It would be both needless and presumptuous in me to offer examples of this kind, when a more eloquent and learned man has already, in a comedy,



medy, called the Rivals, by his character *Acres*, fully set it forth, no doubt, for the imitation and practice of all the fashionable and genteel.



### *The* WONDERFUL PROPHET.

**T**HERE is now arrived, and may be seen in this city: a prophet, whose generation in this world was before Adam. He was with Noah in the ark, with Christ before he was crucified. He knew not his father, neither did he ever suck the breast of his mother. He goes bare-footed, like a friar. He wears no hat. His coat is not dyed, neither knit, woven or spun. It is neither silk, hair, linen or woollen; yet of a very fine colour and gloss. He walks boldly in the face of his enemies, without gun, sword, or stick; yet hath such a weapon as never man had, or used, to defend himself with from his foes. He is often abused by wicked men; yet takes it patiently. He lets all men alone with their religion. The Protestants are his greatest enemies; and the Papists use him more mercifully. At a season his voice is well understood by those of all nations, and of all sorts of people. He declareth the day of the Lord is at hand.

As he prophesies the doors fly open. Poor women have reason to rejoice that such a prophet is come to set before their foolish husbands, a pattern of sobriety. He is one whose saying has ever been found true. He takes but little rest; and is admired by all for vigilancy. He sleeps in no bed or chair; but always standing or crutching; neither doth he put off his cloaths.

As for religion, he is supposed to be more inclined to the Papists than the Protestants; for he constantly keeps Lent. He eats no flesh; neither doth he drink any thing strong, but water entirely. His diet is moderate. He takes no money, if offered him. He careth not for the pomp and vanities of this wicked world. He denies no article of the Christian faith. His voice is shrill and powerful. He never preached but one sermon, and was so convincing to a good man of his sins, that it drew tears from his eyes, and was never easy, till he was really converted.

He is neither the wandering Jew, nor the son of Noah, nor an old Levite, nor St. John, as some may think he is.

*Explanation of this* WONDERFUL PROPHET, *which is a* COCK,

**BUT**, for the farther satisfaction of our readers we will explain each article. Because the fowls were created before Adam.



Adam. Because all sorts of fowls entered with Noah into the ark; and he was heard by St. Peter, when he was declaring he would not forsake our blessed Saviour. Because he cannot know what begot him, and his food is of another kind. Because all the creatures of his species go so. Because his covering are feathers. Because his weapons are his spurs and beak. Because he is abused, when thrown at, &c. Because Protestants eat fowls in Lent. Because all nations know him, by his crowing. Because he crows on Sundays, at break of day, as well as other days.

Because when he crows, in the country, being near day, farmers open their doors, in order to go about their business. Because he drinks no strong liquor. Because he gives notice of the approach of day. Because he sleeps on a perch; and, was he to pull off his covering, he would be unable to put it on again.

Because he eats no flesh. Because he knows not what to do with money. Because he knows nothing about vanity, party, or religion. Because most people hear him crow frequently. Because after St. Peter's denial of our blessed Lord, when he had crowed thrice, Peter wept bitterly.

The last paragraph wants no explanation.



A CURIOUS LETTER *from* a CLERGYMAN *to* a  
QUAKER, *who was* a WATCH-MAKER.

From *Berwick in Elmot*, the Residence of my fleshy Tabernacle, the ninth day of the sixth month, in the year 1706, according to our computation, where thou mayest be welcome to such Creatures as I have.

Friend,

I Have sent an erroneous watch, to receive thy friendly correction and reproof. She hath been long guilty of lying, and would seldom speak the truth; so that by her lying I have often been deceived, and led into mistakes. She hath been twice at thy school for amendment; but, as yet, hath profitted nothing under thy hands. Thou tellest me, in thy note, thou hast rectified the center-wheel, yet the whole machine goes wrong; that thou hast cleaned her, yet her filthy tricks remain; that thou hast taken out her bruises, yet the old sores continue; that thou hast turned the top of her teeth, and yet she remains unconverted from her faults; so that in a sense literal I may say



to thee, O watchman, thou hast watched in vain, and hast busied thyself to no purpose!

I tell thee friend, mark me, I confide much in thy outward skill and ability, and hope thy integrity is equal to them. If these imperfections proceed from any defects in the inner man (I mean the spring) or from any other cause, I desire thou wouldst rectify them; cast the spirit of untruth out of her, make her go in the ways of truth and verity, and instruct her to point at that which is right.

I own, thou art worthy of recompence, when thy labour profits me. I have once more sent her to thee; pray enter into a friendly conference with her, in respect of her evils. I will board her with thee for some time, and pay thee for her table, if thou dost request it of me. Thus committing her to thy friendly care and correction,

I remain thy Friend,

GEORGE PLAXTON.

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 450, Vol. II.]

I BEGGED his patience to hear me tell my story, which I faithfully did from the last time I left England to the moment he first discovered me. And as truth always forceth it's way into rational minds, so this honest worthy gentleman, who had some tincture of learning, and very good sense, was immediately convinced of my candour and veracity. But further to confirm all I had said, I entreated him to give orders that my cabinet should be brought, of which I had the key in my pocket, (for he had already informed me how the seamen disposed of my closet.) I opened it in his own presence, and shewed him the small collection of rarities I made in the country from whence I had been so strangely delivered. There was the comb I contrived out of the stumps of the king's beard, and another of the same materials, but fixed in a paring of her majesty's thumb-nail, which served for the back. There was a collection of needles and pins, from a foot to half a yard long: four wasps stings, like joiners tacks: some combings of the queen's hair: a gold ring which one day she made me a present of in a most obliging manner, taking it from off her little finger, and throwing it over my head like a collar. I desired the captain would please to accept this ring, in return of his civi-

ties,



ties, which he absolutely refused. I shewed him a corn that I had cut off with my own hand, from a maid of honour's toe, it was about the bigness of a Kentish pippin, and grown so hard, that when I returned to England, I got it hollowed into a cup, and set in silver. Lastly, I desired him to see the breeches I had then on, which were made of a mouse's skin.

I could force nothing on him but a footman's tooth, which I observed him to examine with great curiosity, and found he had a fancy for it. He received it with abundance of thanks, more than such a trifle could deserve. It was drawn by an unskilful surgeon in a mistake from one of Glumdalclitch's men, who was afflicted with the tooth-ach, but it was as sound as any in his head. I got it cleaned, and put it into my cabinet. It was about a foot long, and four inches in diameter.

The captain was very well satisfied with this plain relation I had given him, and said, he hoped when we returned to England, I would oblige the world by putting it in paper, and making it public. My answer was, That I thought we were already overstocked with books of travels: that nothing could now pass which was not extraordinary, wherein I doubted some authors less consulted truth than their own vanity, or interest, or the diversion of ignorant readers. That my story could contain little besides common events, without those ornamental descriptions of strange plants, trees, birds, and other animals, or of the barbarous customs and idolatry of savage people, with which most writers abound. However, I thanked him for his good opinion, and promised to take the matter into my thoughts.

He said, he wondered at one thing very much, which was, to hear me speak so loud, asking me whether the king or queen of that country were thick of hearing. I told him, it was what I had been used to for above two years past; and that I admired as much at the voices of him and his men, who seemed to me only to whisper, and yet I could hear them well enough. But when I spoke in that country, it was like a man talking in the street to another looking out from the top of a steeple, unless when I was placed on a table, or held in any person's hand. I told him, I had likewise observed another thing, that when I first got into the ship, and the sailors stood all about me, I thought they were the most little contemptible creatures I had ever beheld. For, indeed, while I was in that prince's country, I could never endure to look in a glass after mine eyes had been accustomed to such prodigious objects, because the comparison gave me so despicable a conceit of myself. The captain said, that while we were at supper, he observed me to look at every thing with a sort of wonder, and that I often



seemed hardly able to contain my laughter, which he knew not well how to take, but imputed it to some disorder in my brain. I answered it was very true; and I wondered how I could forbear, when I saw his dishes of the size of a silver three-pence, a leg of pork hardly a mouthful, a cup not so big as a nutshell; and so I went on, describing the rest of his household stuff and provisions after the same manner. For although the queen had ordered a little equipage of all things necessary while I was in her service, yet my ideas were wholly taken up with what I saw on every side of me, and I winked at my own littleness as people do at their own faults. The captain understood my railery very well, and merrily replied with the old English proverb, that he doubted mine eyes were bigger than my belly, for he did not observe my stomach so good, although I had fasted all day; and continuing in his mirth, protested he would have gladly given an hundred pounds to have seen my closet in the eagle's bill, and afterwards in it's fall from so great an height into the sea; which would certainly have been a most astonishing object, worthy to have the description of it transmitted to future ages: and the comparison of Phaeton was so obvious, that he could not forbear applying it, although I did not much admire the conceit.

The captain having been at Tonquin was in his return to England driven north-eastward to the latitude of 44 degrees, of longitude 143. But meeting a trade wind two days after I came on board him, we sailed southward a long time, and coasting New-Holland kept our course west-south-west, and then south-south-west till we doubled the Cape of Good Hope. Our voyage was very prosperous, but I shall not trouble the reader with a journal of it. The captain called in at one or two ports and sent in his long-boat for provisions and fresh water, but I never went out of the ship till we came into the Downs, which was on the 3d day of June 1706, about nine months after my escape. I offered to leave my goods in security for payment of my freight; but the captain protested he would not receive one farthing. We took kind leave of each other, and I made him promise he would come to see me at my house in Redriff. I hired a horse and guide for five shillings, which I borrowed of the captain.

As I was on the road, observing the littleness of the houses, the trees, the cattle and the people, I began to think myself in Lilliput. I was afraid of trampling on every traveller I met, and often called aloud to have them stand out of the way, that I had like to have gotten one or two broken heads for my impertinence.

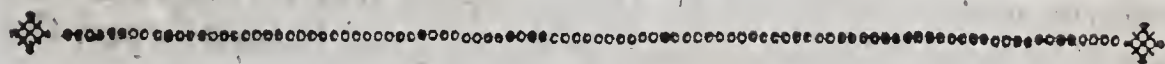
When I came to my own house, for which I was forced to enquire, one of the servants opening the door, I bent down to



to go in (like a goose under a gate) for fear of striking my head. My wife ran out to embrace me, but I stooped lower than her knees, thinking she could otherwise never be able to reach my mouth. My daughter kneeled to ask my blessing, but I could not see her till she arose, having been so long used to stand with my head and eyes erect to above sixty foot; and then I went to take her up with one hand, by the waist. I looked down upon the servants and one or two friends who were in the house, as if they had been pigmies, and I a giant. I told my wife she had been too thrifty, for I found she had starved herself and her daughter to nothing. In short, I behaved myself so unaccountably, that they were all of the captain's opinion when he first saw me, and concluded I had lost my wits. This I mentioned as an instance of the great power of habit and prejudice.

In a little time I and my family and friends came to a right understanding: my wife protested I should never go to sea any more; although my evil destiny so ordered that she had not power to hinder me, as the reader may know hereafter. In the mean time I here conclude the second part of my unfortunate voyages.

[*To be continued.*] p. 65.



## ABSURD DRINKING CUSTOMS.

THE custom of excessive carousing was formerly thought conducive to a much better purpose than merely to procure jollity and merriment to the living only. The dead also were imagined to receive thereby some advantage; an opinion was once prevalent in no few districts in Germany. Practices founded upon this strange conceit have, in the succession of ages, prevailed not only among rude and barbarous nations: some of the most civilized people of old used to bring forth the images of their deceased friend, by way of commemorating the joys they had formerly partaken in their company. The Aborigines of America, at this day, go much farther, and produce the very carcases and the skeletons of their departed relations and familiars, in the solemn feasts and festivals, which are publicly held at stated periods, in order to perpetuate their remembrance. In some parts of Spain they conclude interments with a refreshment and a song, the burden of which is, *viva el muerto*; which (if we may be permitted an Hibernicism) being translated into English, makes as pretty Irish as one would wish to see—i. e. *long live the dead*. Not a little tinctured with this folly, though somewhat



somewhat refined upon, is the English practice, on particular days of drinking to the memory of celebrated heroes, patriots, &c. It remained for German superstition to adopt the notion, that the dead could derive a benefit from a copious consumption of liquor by the living.

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### A SINGULAR CHARACTER *remarkable for* ABSURD CHOLER.

**T**OM TINDER is one of these touchy blockheads, whom no body can endure: the fellow has not a single plea in life for his ill temper; he does not want money, is not married, has a great deal of health to spare, never once felt the slightest twinge of the gout. His eyes no sooner open to the morning light, than he begins to quarrel with the weather; it rains, and he wanted to ride; it is sunshine, and he meant to go a fishing; he would hunt only when it is a frost, and never thinks of skating but in open weather; in short, the wind is never in the right quarter with this testy fellow; and though I could excuse a man, for being a little out of humour with an easterly wind, Tom Tinder shall box the whole compass, and never set his needle to a single point of good humour upon the face of it.

Tom now comes down to breakfast, and though the savage has the stomach of an ostrich, there is not a morsel passes down his blaspheming throat, without a damn to digest it; it would be a less dangerous task to serve in the morning mess to a fasting bear. He then walks forth into his garden; there he does not meet a plant, which his ill-humour does not engraft with the bitter fruit of cursing; the wasps have pierced his nectaries, the caterpillars have raised contributions upon his cabbages, and the infernal blackbirds have eaten up all his cherries: Tom's soul is not large enough to allow the denizens of creation a taste of nature's gifts, though he surfeits with the superabundance of her bounty.

Tom now sits forlorn, disgusted, without a friend living or dead to cheer him, gnawing his own heart for want of other diet, to feed his spleen upon. At length he slinks into a comfortless bed; damns his servant as he draws the curtains round him, drops asleep, and dreams of the devil.



A CURIOUS *Account of* JOE KELLY, a WONDERFUL POETASTER *who could neither Read nor Write; by a Correspondent to the* EDITOR.

SIR,

AS a strong desire to inform the world of whatever is curious and uncommon, whether in the Antiquarian world, or the regions of science and natural history, seems strongly to bias you in your selections and researches, I presume that a few particulars relative to as curious a phenomenon as any to be found in the philosophical transactions, though of a very different nature, will not be unacceptable; I therefore send you the following memoirs of an unlettered genius—for such to me he appears, who, though incapable of committing his thoughts to paper, or even of reading them when his emanuensis (the school-master's son of his village) has performed that necessary office for him, has acquired the reputation of a poet throughout the little shire of Rutland, and the surrounding counties.

But as it would appear too much like irony to assume, in the present instance, the grave deportment of the historian, and enter into a formal detail of the memoirs of one whom (whatever rude nature might seem to have intended) the total privation of fortune and education has destined to the humblest obscurity, I shall forego all attempts at arrangement and form, and just *en badinage*, introduce my music-struck rustic as he was introduced to myself. In my visits to this part of the world, I had frequently heard the country people mention this man, and I own my curiosity was not a little excited: as I expected a poet of the present age (destitute of all the advantages of manners and education, by which the age is characterised) must present the most lively picture we could now hope to see of the itinerant bards, who charmed the coarse ears of our rude ancestry during those dark periods, when the most illustrious members of society were no other than what modern cultivation would brand with the epithet of ignorant rusticity. My imagination was heated, and I conceived myself transported, by a retrograde kind of magic, back to that period of the infancy (or simplicity, as we sometimes call it) of society, whose manners are so pleasant indeed in perusal, but which, if realized, would, I imagine, soon be despoiled of all their charms. Being, therefore, at the town of Oakham (on the day when the public recitals of the young gentlemen of the academy there, had drawn together a greater number of people of rank and fashion, than upon any other occasion, ever honour the little capital of this little county). I

voluntarily



voluntarily resigned all the allurements of gaiety, tutored eloquence, and diversion, and, like a true hunter of oddities, influenced my friend to go in quest of Joe Kelley, and bring him to drink some ale with our little rustic party. Joe, who never loses an opportunity of being in the way where company and festivity are likely to make his carols acceptable, was readily found, and presenting himself before us, with a good humoured and unintimidated kind of awkwardness, pulled forth a *song*, which, in it's own phrase, "he had *got* indicted" on the young speakers of the day. It was in truth a very pious kind of ballad, and, only that the rhimes were sometime rather too lame, and the sense, seriously; too good, and too perspicuous, it might have come very well from the coarse pipe of the clerk in a methodist congregation. He then went through a variety of compositions, which he had written and sung upon birth-days of the surrounding gentlemen, upon cricket matches, feasts, and election meetings (for in every party of this kind Joe Kelley must be one, to sing his slave, and drink his merry cup). These compositions, as may be expected, were frequently very rude in the construction of their versification, and the attempts at rhyme were at times perfect abortions: but they abounded in a varied turn of thought—sometimes humorous, or others ethical, and at others fanciful, and even in some cases poetical; which, if not highly gratifying to a critical ear, were certainly surprising from a clown so literally ignorant. But the poetry of Joe is far from being his most attractive recommendation. The oddity of the character, his good-nature, humour, promptitude, and smartness, render him so pleasant, that cynical indeed must he be who could not unbend the pedantic brow of literary sagacity, to smile away an hour with this child of "*the UNLETTERED Muse*." How far this promptitude and smartness at times communicate itself to his writings, I shall give the reader a specimen. Joe, being one Saturday at Sir Horace Mann's, on some festive occasion, pretty late in the evening, when mirth was reigning uncontrouled, the grand-daughter of the good-humoured host (an infant in arms) being introduced, and a gentleman there, of the name of Geary, joking that he would have her for his wife, Sir Horace insisted that our poet should write a song on the newly betrothed couple, and should come on Monday next, on which day the young lady completed her first year, and sing it. Joe, well pleased with this adventure, repaired home at night too mellow to think, and with that scrupulous piety, which unfortunately is now only to be met with in the simple conduct of rustic humility, would not think of inditing songs on the Lord's day. On Monday morning, however, he rose, and with a safe conscience repaired to his



his amanuensis (the schoolmaster's son of a neighbouring village), to whom he dictated the stanzas, from which the following are selected :

There's one that *say* he'll for her *stay*, they call him Mr. Geary,  
But I him *tell*, I fear by *then*, that he will be a weary.  
Full fifteen year, I do *declare*, I should not think as *any*,  
If I myself was young again, to stay for such a *lady*.  
And fortune *had*, with her to *wed*, and she would be my deary,  
I would *intrude*, and make *pursuit*, to cut out Mr. Geary.  
But I beg, my friend, I mayn't offend, by boldness of inditing,  
Her little presence is to me beautiful and delighting.  
I pray that she may live to be great joy to all her *friends* Sir,  
And when she *do* a woman grow, she'll CHUSE a husband *then*, Sir.

Others who do not chuse to be entertained at so easy a rate, may curve the lip at such frequent sacrifice of grammar to sound ; but, for my own part, I was rather surprised to find the ear of a sheep-clipper nice enough to demand such a sacrifice.

All I saw and heard of this untutored bard, I must own, tended to provoke my curiosity ; and as a half-crown, with which I cheaply rewarded him for the pleasure he had given me, had effectually unlocked the cabinet of his confidence, I soon drew from him the history of his life. Joe was the son of one John Kelly, once of Bromley in Kent, but who, removing after some misfortunes into Leicestershire, and marrying a second wife, Joe, who was the fruit of that marriage, was born in the parish of St. Margaret's, in the city of Leicester. His brother by the former marriage having gone to sea before this second union, and not returning till after the father's death, and the dispersion of the family, was productive of some situations which, could one be fully acquainted with, must make this narrative highly interesting : for this brother had the good fortune to make no mean figure in life as a surgeon in the vicinity of the metropolis. This circumstance coming to the ears of our poet, then, as still, a vender of mops and brushes, he repaired to town with testimonies of his consanguinity, but was treated (as was natural) as a mere impostor. Joe appealed to fresh testimonies, some of which, it seems, would have substantiated his claim of relationship, but unfortunately, while these proofs were procuring, his suit was rendered abortive by the death of his incredulous relation. Our poet was therefore obliged to sink down from his lofty hopes, to his former humble situation.

The spirits and good humour of Joe did not forsake him with his golden hopes. His desires were on a level with his situation, and industry was habitual with him ; he was there-



fore happy. From the age of ten he had been a shepherd; and, as he advanced in life, (like many others) from being the guardian, he became the fleecer of innocence. In short, he became a sheep-clipper; and, from the specimen I have seen of his mirth, happy must have been that clipping at which he was *lord*,\* distributed posies, and directed the sports. On the death of the old duke of Cumberland, Joe produced the first specimen of his rymthetical genius, which he carrolled forth at the next wake; and, ever since that time, he has been denominated *The Poet*. This profession, though Joe's usual patrons are not the most liberal set of people in the world, has not entailed upon him those misfortunes with which the Muses are apt to overwhelm their more elevated votaries: for as he was equally prompt at all kind of subjects, a mournful dirge, or a wedding song; a copy of verses on a cricket match, or a hymn on a holy festival; and, as even clowns can part with their *pence*, when religion or hilarity assails them in their cups, and country squires will throw open their cellars to those who make sport for them, Joe, by the different professions of bard and sheep-clipper, assisted occasionally by the calling of an itinerant vender of mops and brushes, contrives to live very comfortably according to his ideas and habits of life. I should remark, by the way, that in his cricket songs, he has frequently displayed much humour; especially in one where he happily caricatures the several different players; and in another written on a great match played by Lord Winchelsea. In this latter I may particularly instance one of the quaint conclusions of the stanzas. After extolling very highly the skill of both parties, and artfully raising the expectations of his hearers, by describing the fickleness of fortune, '*who on no side would rest, Sirs,*' he suddenly changes to an ironical strain and exclaims, '*Yet, if to Christmas they had played, one side would still be best, sirs.*'

I should not forget that Joe has had his tender attachment, and that he says, 'Mayhap if he had thought of writing poetry then, it might have been a great helping to him.' Joe, however, though unsuccessful, seems to have had some of those superstitious attachments to *every trifle that has touched the dear lov'd form*, which constitute, perhaps, the most interesting part of gallantry, even in higher life; for he stole a black ribband from his mistress's neck, with which he tied the key of his box to the button-hole of his pocket; and, when it was worn out, he treasured the fragments with as much reverence as a pilgrim would a relic from the shrine at Jerusalem. But I mention this amour principally, because after he wedded himself to the

Muses,

\* A title given to the chief clipper.



Muses, it gave rise to a thought in which, however rudely marked, may be seen the strong outlines of an imagination which must certainly have been capable of much improvement. After describing the happiness which, in the season of hope, he expects from the influence of love, he says,

‘ But when clouded pillars rise  
Upon the brow of Fancy,  
Storms and tempests hide my joys,  
And drown my hopes with Nancy!’

Such, Mr. Editor, is Joe Kelly, the Rutland poet; and the only being from whom many of the rustics have derived any notion what the word poet means. And a young farmer having heard your humble servant honoured with this title, and being informed that a gentleman in company was to visit me in town, exclaimed with surprise, “What! will you go to see him?” ‘Certainly I design it,’ replied my friend. “And will you go about with him?” ‘Aye, to be sure. Why not?’ “Lord! why e’nt you be ashamed?” In short, it was not long before my friend discovered that young rustic had conceived if I was a poet, I must, like Joe Kelly, go about from house to house, to sing songs for what I could get, and that my friend if he went with me was to take the hat round to the company.

A HUNTER OF CURIOSITIES.

*Original LOVE STANZAS, composed on an Original Mistress.  
By an Original Lover. Taken Verbatim from the Original.*

N.B. These Verses may be either sung or said.

WHEN Strephon was in love,  
And in Chloe took delight.  
She seemed so like an angel for to be,  
Ay, and a goddess bright.

Like a man who is quite drunk,  
His senses so were drown’d;  
He thought a moment’s sight of her,  
Worth ten thousand pound.

Of nothing; no, of nought but her  
Poor Strephon could he talk;  
He almost had ador’d the ground,  
On which she, that is Chloe, did walk.



He compar'd her sometimes to a vi'let,  
 Sometimes to a daizy ;  
 So that folks not in love,  
 Thought the man was quite crazy.

To say aught against her,  
 He said was a sin ;  
 And it was a great favour,  
 When she gave him a pin.

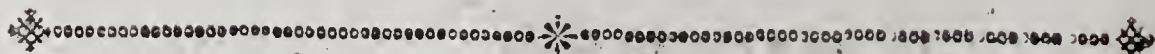
He strove with all his heart,  
 To do her much good,  
 And she to plague him, play'd her part  
 As much as she cou'd.

Once she, when Strephon came,  
 Had got with her a gallant ;  
 And to whom in Strephon's sight,  
 She behaved quite complaisant.

So then this, to be sure, shock'd him,  
 But it cured his love fits ;  
 And now Chloe has lost him,  
 Because he has found his wits.

And he don't so much as long ;  
 No, not for a single kiss ;  
 Nor doesn't think her angel now,  
 Not from that time, to this.

Come every loving poet,  
 Oh, let your genius shine ;  
 If you have merit shew it,  
 As I have done mine.

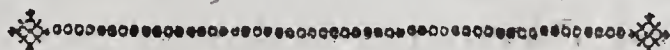


### *An* EXTRAORDINARY *and* MORTAL SURPRIZE.

**G**EORGE GROCKANTZKY, a native of Poland, deserted from the Prussian service, in which he had been engaged for some time in a war. A few days after, when he least expected it, he was found, by the soldiers who were in pursuit of him, dancing and skipping about with several peasants in a public house, where they were all making merry. This sudden misfortune threw him into such a consternation, that after  
 having



having fetched a loud cry on the first assault, he became quite stupified, and suffered himself immediately to be led away without making the least resistance. Having been brought to Glogau, he was presented before his judges for examination, but they could not prevail upon him by any means to speak a single word: he was immoveable as a statue, and did not appear even to comprehend any thing of what was said or done to him. Being afterwards committed to prison, he neither eat, drank, slept, or had any manner of evacuation. The officers frequently, and sometimes the priests, in order to get some answer out of him, had successively recourse to threats, promises, and prayers; but all in vain. He still remained motionless, as if destitute of all sensation. At last his irons being knocked off, he was led out of prison, and desired to go where he would; but he neither could stir hand nor foot, nor comprehend what was doing to him. In this state he spent twenty-six days, without eating, drinking, sleep or any evacuation; and at last fell down dead. He was seen notwithstanding sometimes to sigh heavily, and once, it is said, he snatched greedily a pitcher out of a soldier's hand, and drank.



*The Extraordinary USAGE of HUSBANDS at KERSPACH.*

**B**ETWEEN Bomberg and Erlang, not far from Bayusdorf, lies a village, or country town, called Kerspach, which belongs to the Margrave of Bareith, in Germany, and is remarkable for a strange custom, practised by the inhabitants, which is as follows.

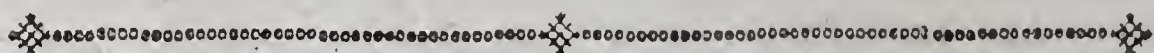
If a man has been married a year, or fifteen months at most, and his wife does not prove with child, he is carried out of the village on a wooden horse, or pole, and plunged into a pond. As soon as the person who has undergone this discipline gets out of the water, he is at liberty to lay hold on any one of the bystanders if he can, who is plunged into the water in the same manner; and this concludes the farce.

It happened once that the late Margrave of Bareith passed through this town when one of these processions was exhibited, and was desirous of seeing this extraordinary ceremony, little imagining, that the person who had been thrown into the water, might possibly take his revenge on the lord of the country, as in fact it happened. The Margrave only laughed at first at the odd fancy of the man who made towards him; but the whole village gathered round his post-chaise, and insisting on their rights, as founded on a very ancient custom, he was obliged not  
only



only to give them a sum of money to make them drink, but likewise to deliver up to them his running footman, whom, for the greater confirmation of their favourite privilege, they obliged to undergo the discipline of the pond.

If these people are severe against such as do not propagate their species in a lawful way, though probably it may not be owing to any fault of their's, what punishment might old bachelors expect to suffer, if the Kersbach law should prevail in the world?



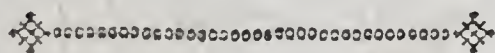
*Two* STRANGE, CURIOUS, *and* WONDERFUL  
ANECDOTES.

THE Duke of Ossuna, a viceroy of Naples in the last century, in his way through Barcelona in Spain, having got leave of grace to release some slaves, he went on board the Cape galley, and passing through the churma of slaves, he asked several of them what their offences were? every one excused himself; one saying that he was put in out of malice, another by bribery of the judge, but all of them unjustly, except one, a sturdy little black man, who, being asked by the duke what he was in for, answered, "Sir, I cannot deny but I am justly put in here, for I wanted money, and so took a purse hard by Tarragona, to keep me from starving." The duke, with a little staff he had in his hand, gave him two or three little blows upon the shoulder, saying, "You rogue, what do you do amongst so many innocent men? get you gone out of their company." He was accordingly set at liberty, and the rest left to labour at the oar.

We have often been entertained with strange relations of dogs, monkeys, &c. give me leave to record one no less strange, yet certainly true, related to Mr. de Blainville, secretary to the embassy of the States General at the court of Spain, concerning the ingenuity of rats, by baron Newland, a nobleman of Guelderland, and a captain of a man of war in the States General's service. This officer being sent to Spain in time of war, to convoy some merchant-men, the surgeon of his ship, finding it was to no purpose he every morning counted the eggs which he kept for his patients, and carefully locked up in the hold, and that many of them were daily missing, he at last suspected his servants of having a false key, and stealing them: accordingly he struck one of them, who had given him a saucy answer on this occasion. He not being used to such corrections, resolved to find out the thief, and actually brought it about. Having  
told



told the discovery to his master, he would not believe him, and was going to strike him again. The poor fellow almost distracted, applied to the captain, namely, the baron himself, who proved as incredulous as the surgeon. However, his obstinacy, in affirming what he had seen at last, prevailed upon the baron. He accordingly ordered the closet, where the eggs were deposited, to be bored through in several places with a large gimblet, and he with several others, went down about midnight, and posted themselves each at his peep-hole. A few minutes after they saw three large rats coming to a barrel wherein the eggs lay, and which was half empty, and had the satisfaction of seeing their whole contrivance in conveying them away. One of the rats went down into the barrel, a second got up and posted himself upon the edge, and the third stayed without at the foot of it. It was impossible for the spectators, though there was a lamp burning in the closet, to see what the rat in the barrel was doing, but he that stood upon the edge seemed to stoop into it, and draw up something to him, raising himself up gradually; the other, that was without, got upon the hoops, and raising his head as high as he could, received into his mouth something from that of the other upon the edge; upon which the last plunged once more, and drew again something, which he also gave over to the rat on the hoops, and this proved to be the tail of the rat in the barrel, whom they were drawing up out of the barrel. His whole body appeared at last, with his head downward, and holding an egg in his four-paws. Then his companions having him in equilibrio, and upon his back upon the edge of the barrel, still holding fast the egg, the one took him by the tail, and the other by one of his ears, and thus gently from hoop to hoop brought him down to the ground. This done, and he being still upon his back, and having his prey between his paws, they dragged him along by his tail towards a private place, where the spectators lost sight of them; but they soon after came back, and in less than a quarter of an hour played over the same felonious trick, at least three times, and thus carried off as many eggs.



*A remarkable History of the TREATMENT of the SPANIARDS, to the NATIVES of FLORIDA, after the Conquest, as recorded by a Spectator.*

**I**T was once my fortune to be present at a public execution: the unhappy subjects of this were partly foreign Indians, the captives of their wars, and partly the natives of the place, for  
 4 what



what the Spaniards called rebellion. The tortures used at these executions, are too horrid for a christian ear, but the magnanimity and courage, with which these unhappy creatures bore them, were by far more astonishing to him, than all he had before seen in a life of observation of them.

The unhappy victims of revenge and butchery were seated on the ground in a circle, bound hand and foot; the war captives were to be first executed, and when with much solemnity and ceremony, the executioners came to inquire which they were first to take, a youth of about twenty-five, an Indian of a manly face, and majestic deportment, started up, calling eagerly to the executioners in his own language, "me, take me first; and if you are men, as you christians seem proud to call yourselves, take me only: I am Discaptici, the war-captain, who led these on to slaughter you; and if you would revenge the lives we have taken, satiate your vengeance all on me. I have an Indian captain's soul, and can bear more, and bear it longer than all these; and shall give your blood-thirsting sachem here, more joy than legions of common slaves. Ye talk of mercy and of justice; if ye possess more than the names of these, continued he, give these their pardon—I led them out; what they did was my act alone, and they are no more guilty of what injuries they have done you, than you are of my blood and tortures, who are but the ministers of that savage tyrant's orders."

The executioners, taking him at his word, pointed to the burning pile before him, at which he was to suffer; and the young hero, fixing at once his eyes upon it, never took them off again, or turn'd to any other object; but walked slowly and majestically to it, and at his third step began his death song. It is the constant custom of these hardy people, who expect no other than death with the severest tortures, if they fall into their enemies hands, to be always prepared for it, and to support their spirits in it, by commemorating in a rude sort of musick, their own warlike exploits against those enemies, who are now to sacrifice them to their revenge.

The youth began his song, with rejoicing that he had been an early enemy to his country's tyrants; that he had killed a Spaniard when but ten years old; that he had never ceased his conquests since, nor had a day of the last twenty months gone idle over his head; a day in which his country had not by his valour one tyrant less to curse.

When he came to the stake, he entered on the particulars of his boldest actions, and when his tortures grew to their height, and life was hardly enough to support them: "tell," says he, with an intrepid and yet manly voice, "tell that Spaniard, (pointing to the governor, who sat a spectator of the horrible scene) I  
am



am the man who killed his base, perfidious father; tell him, continued he, in the same tone, this is the hand that tore out his base heart, and tossed to the eastern winds that and his perjured tongue together, to tell his king who lives beyond the great lake, an Indian, tho' he scorns to be a villain, is proud to know the way to punish one." His spirits just supported him to finish the last period, and he sunk at once, having, through all the course of his most dreadful tortures, given no sign that he had condescended but to feel them.

The rest gave a loud huzza of acclamation at his behaviour, and each in the same undaunted manner, met the same horrid fate. When these had suffered singly, a whole troop of the natives rose to die together.

These walked dejected, silent, and as if in all the agonies of terror, to the place of execution; but arrived there, none shewed the least sign of fear, or, in the bitterest agonies, the least sense of pain, nor once opened his lips, nor even lifted up his eye lids. They seemed sensible of death in all it's terrors, as they approached it; but when they met it, not to fear, or think it worth their notice. Astonished at this mysterious behaviour, the stranger asked an old Indian who sat nearest him, the reason of it; to which the venerable victim made the following reply.

"We are to follow them—but, stranger! whoever thou art, as thou seemest not to be one of these, judge not so poorly of the Indian courage, to think the agonies that those, and that we feel, are the effects of fearing that idle phantom death. The Indian courage has it's rise from innocence, we tremble not because we go to death, but because we are guilty. Those who first perished were worthy of a better fortune; we merit worse than what we feel. We have before sold ourselves to destruction, and we but now receive the reward such vices call for. There was a time, old man, when these, who now are our tyrannic masters, were few, and weak to us; we gave them leave to seat themselves amongst us, and suffered them to grow too strong to be resisted, and then began to feel we were their slaves. Our fathers, born to better fate, disdained to live without their liberty; and these, and we saw when one morning sun discovered the whole Indian race extinct, destroyed by their own hands, and by mutual consent hanging on yon fatal trees.

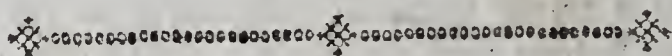
"The master of these men, who lives beyond the vast lake, displeased at this, sent in submissive terms, and sued our friendship; he told us, that he meant these his servants as our friends, to teach us the useful arts of life, and make us happy; and that out of all that were then here, we might ourselves elect whom we most liked, to act for him with us.

"Here we agreed with him; but must we tell the sequel? this



perfidious man, this butcher of our fathers, wooed us with civil words to re-choose him. We are an honest race, and know no other use of words but to declare our minds. He told us he repented of his faults; and we alas! believed him; he promised us all that our hearts could wish, and bribed us with what of all things is most dear to us, each of us two guns, to sign a writing, wishing his master to continue him in his employment. We the remaining offspring of those parents, who chose death rather than slavery, chose alas! the very author of that slavery ourselves to be our ruler. What had we then to expect, but what we feel? bribes never did a real good to any; our guns were seized from us again, by his first act of power; and to prevent our complaining of his baseness, we are accused of forming a design against his life; and now go to die with torture in his presence, for what he knows us guiltless of. But let us not complain: we meet the just reward of our venal prostitution and our credulity. May he meet his; and our tortures will be delight, to what his perjured heart must groan with."

The old man ended here his pathetic speech, and rose with his companions to meet his fate; which, like the rest, they all suffered without a groan; all that he said at parting was, lifting his eyes with fervent zeal to heaven; "May every man who lives hereafter know, from our sad fate, that he who offers him a bribe, means but to cut his throat, and is a villain; words are too soon forgotten, but may our destruction live in the remembrance of the latest ages, and even our tortures then will not be useless to the world."



### An EPIGRAM.

*On Cherubs (Heb. Cherubim) painted on a country church (as commonly) with rueful faces.*

(PARSON (angry)).

"Why daub my church, man, with such phizzes grim?  
Cherubs i'th' dumps, with tears in either eye?"

PAINTER.

"Because your Reverence says that Cherubim  
And Seraphim continually do cry."



The ETYMOLOGY of some odd, curious, and ridiculous SAYINGS, in an humorous Letter addressed to the Editor.

SIR,

THE etymology of words and odd sayings is sometimes very entertaining. I shall first of all give, by way of a specimen, my opinion of *spick and span new*. Says one ancient Briton to another, "Is your spear new?" No, it is *spike new*," that is, he had got a new spike to his old spand (handle or haft). "Is your's new?" says another, "No; but it is *spand new*;" Is your's new?" "Yes, *spick and spand new*."—Why do ladies help every stranger at their table in England, and in no other country? because no other country was so bountiful and generous as the English were, I will not say are; the word lady is a corruption from two Saxon words; the lady of the manor was called the *Le-day*, that is the *bread-giver*, which she served to the poor at the mansion-house-gate, and, knowing the number of the children each family contained, regulated her donations accordingly. When therefore her opulent neighbours were at her table, my *Le-day*, said they, be pleased to serve us with your own fair hands: shall the poor at the gate receive an honour denied to us?—Had my lady refused, she would have made them *look blue*, that is, change colour as the angry turkey-cock does, from red to *blue*; so they *hum'd* the lady to help them, as the milk-maid does the cow when she will not *give down* her milk *without a song*. But perhaps, Mr. Editor, you do not like to be *both-eared*, or *bothered* with such stuff; almost every body has a favourite word, which they bolt out every moment, that is, not extraordinary, but many sensible people who have retired, have a *saying* (*as a body may say*). I know a good old couple who never ask a neighbour how they do, without adding *in it and of it*; and if they were asked the same question, they replied, "pretty well, *in it and of it*!" Nay, I know a worthy and respectable man, who never spoke without adding, *and ditto*. I have now a letter before me, in which he desires a dozen of sheets of India paper may be sent him, *and ditto*; yet he has as good a head as he has a heart; his neighbour loves him; nor is he obliged to send his hounds into a neighbouring county, because his neighbours will not let him keep them *nearer home*.

Should any other odd saying occur to me, you may depend upon hearing it, for

THAT'S MY WAY.



DEFINITION and ORIGIN of that Extraordinary PHRASE,  
 “AN IT PLEASE THE PIGS.”

IT has been supposed that this is a corruption of “An it please the *Pix*,” proceeding from a Roman Catholic ejaculation, the *pix* being the box in which the host was carried; but the true and real origin is as follows:

There were formerly two eminent and rival schools in London: St. Paul’s, founded in the reign of King Stephen; and St. Anthony’s, established in 1213 by a grant of Henry III. to the brotherhood of St. Anthony of Vienna; which latter was situate in the parish of St. Bennet Finke, Threadneedle-street.

Many learned and dignified characters received their education at St. Anthony’s. Among others, Sir Thomas Moore and Dr. Nicholas Heath, lord chancellors; and Dr. John Whitgift, archbishop of Canterbury. Indeed, this seminary generally presented better scholars than St. Paul’s at the yearly disputations in grammar and other exercises, held, on the eve of St. Bartholomew, in the church-yard of the priory of St. Bartholomew, in Smithfield. This pre-eminence occasioned great animosity between the scholars on the different foundations, and proved the source of numberless broils whenever they met in the streets.

The story of St. Anthony preaching to the *pigs* is too well known to merit repetition here: it is sufficient to observe, that this saint was always figured with a *pig* following him; and, in consequence, the scholars of St. Paul’s nicknamed their rivals, St. Anthony’s *pigs*, who, in return, derided them with the appellation of St. Paul’s *pigeons*, from the number of those birds bred in the spire of that cathedral.

From this circumstance alone arose the saying of “*an it please the pigs*,” for the scholars of St. Paul’s having accustomed themselves, whenever they answered each other in the affirmative, to add thereto the expression in question, scoffingly insinuated, with a reserve of the approbation of their competitors of St. Anthony’s, who claimed a superiority over them.

To what extent the contagion of cant-words may spread, we have had various instances of late, in *bore*, *twaddle*, *quoz*, and other ridiculous expressions. It is, therefore, not unreasonable to presume, that the repetition of this saying, by the numerous scholars of St. Paul’s in their respective families, strongly attracted the attention of the menial servants on account of its quaintness, and was by them disseminated to their companions, and the lower order of society, among whom the saying at present principally prevails.



An ODD, QUEER, COMICAL, and OUT-OF-THE-WAY Altercation, between TWO of the TWENTY-FOUR Members, well known in the Republic of LETTERS.

HIGH on a shelf, neglected and forlorn,  
Lay Dictionary, dusty, dogs-ear'd, torn;  
Imperfect pages shew'd but half at most,  
P ante O, O ante P, was lost.  
Between these too a great dispute arose:  
(Letters may rise to *words*, if not to *blows*)  
P urg'd, of Pedigree he was the *first*,  
And Preference demanded as but just;  
Whilst O cry'd—Oh! all this proceeds from Pride;  
Admit you are to Paradise allied,  
Yet I in chaos a *fifth* part did hold,  
And in formation I am not untold.  
In all thote elements, as fire, or air,  
In earth or water what your boasted share?  
And pimping P will out of date be hurl'd,  
Whilst I am found in governing the world.—

Quoth P, Your answer, like yourself, is *round*,  
And tho' oft multiplied, no *number's* found——  
I Princes, Pow'rs, and Potentates command,  
Whilst you 'mongst figures still for *nothing* stand.—  
I lend my aid to form your Parliaments,  
Priests, Politicians, Prelates, Presidents,  
To Peace, to Plenty, Poets, and Projectors,  
To Philomaths, Physicians, and Protectors.  
Without my aid, no man need look for hope.  
Or see without me Emperor and Pope.  
But you, I'll prove, upon this very spot  
A near relation to an idiot;  
And tho' you have for ages been in school,  
Yet still 'tis plain, that you are *half* a fool.—

Says O to P, I'll prove from what shall follow,  
And will submit the case to great Apollo,  
That by your tricks I've often been a *loser*,  
And *other's* places oft usurp'd by you, sir.  
How plain in *Phial*, under F's disguise,  
And *Phœnix* too, your pilf'ring talent lies!  
In which last word, my very sound is lost,  
And by an E my face's features crost.—  
Your Pride has almost reach'd the top of steeple,  
And 'twixt two P's, has stifled me in People;

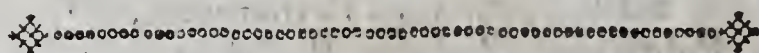


But spite of all your tricks, I make you stop,  
 And ever was *before you in the top*.<sup>\*</sup>  
 You boast of Princes, Power, and opinion,  
 With many more, but yet you've no Dominion:  
 With Pope and Priest, whatever's your Pretence,  
 You've nought to do with Learning, Taste, or Sense.

The feud grown high, the youthful God †  
 Commanded silence by a nod;  
 For he had heard their plea at large,  
 And thus drew up this special charge.—  
 When great *Minerva* gave you birth,  
 And lent you to the sons of earth,  
 Ye then were made of equal fame,  
 And now alike partake *my* name.  
 In Property you've both been friends,  
 In Poetry and Prose join'd hands;  
 From each to other you're in debt,  
 And so thro' all the alphabet.  
 Dispute no more, but quickly go  
 And cool your heats in River PO.

\* This phrase being borrowed from the navy, will only be understood by seamen, or land lords of the admiralty.

† Apollo.



## CURIOUS INTELLIGENCE,

*Strange Events, &c. taken from the News Papers of the present Date.*

SOME fashionable *amateurs* of the *boxing-school* have offered 1000*l.* bail for Johnson, now in Chelmsford gaol; which the magistrates of Essex have very properly refused.

The evidence against Johnson is of a singular nature:—the person he robbed of the two 5*l.* and one 20*l.* Bank-note, not being able to read, could not swear to the notes found on Johnson, otherwise than by a particular twist he gave the 20*l.* and biting off a little piece from the ends of each of the 5*l.* notes, to distinguish them from each other; and in this state three notes for the same sums were found together upon the prisoner, in a piece of brown paper, exactly as the prosecutor put them that afternoon, at the race ground of Tip-Tree, into his own pocket.

Big

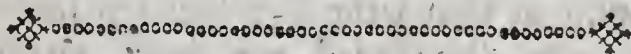


Big Sam, the Prince's late porter, in his passage to his native country, Scotland, was ship-wrecked, and the vessel totally lost near Slains Castle, the seat of the earl of Errol. *This Giant of the burning Mountain* was observed first by the earl, seated on a rock, in a tremendous attitude of despair, bewailing his fate, and frowning on the element that had deprived him of his all. Sam was preserved; and by the bounty of his Lordship, enabled to pursue his journey; he has since been taken compassion of by a little widow, who has made him her own.

A few days ago a young woman shot herself on board the *Telemaque*, Capt. Præger, lying in Catwater; she was brought there in the vessel from Bremen by the captain, and is supposed to have committed this rash act in a fit of desperation, in consequence of his taking on board an English girl, and threatening to turn her on shore. She perpetrated this horrid act with a pistol loaded with small nails, with which she shot herself in the bowels: several of the nails have been extracted, and she is still in existence, but without hope of recovery.

In a cause respecting a will at Derby assizes, evidence was given to prove the testatrix (an apothecary's wife) a lunatic; and amongst other things it was deposed that she had swept a quantity of pots, lotions, potions, &c. into the street, as rubbish.—“I doubt,” said the learned judge, “whether sweeping *physic* into the street be any proof of insanity.” “True, my lord,” replied the counsel, “but sweeping the *pots* away certainly was.”

A country paper describing the effects of the late storm, informs us that no *persons* were hurt on this melancholy occasion, but a poor *ox* belonging to farmer Roberts, &c.



### A Wonderful LOVE-LETTER to a YOUNG LADY.

H E.	One,	me ;	same,
only	only	unto	the
are	but	you	for
you	love	say	me
and	I	and	requite

SHE.	One,	he,	one,
only	only	only	only
are	but	am	but
you	loves	I	is
and	that	and	there



## THE EXPLANATION.

THERE is but only one,  
 And I am only he,  
 That loves but only one,  
 And you are only SHE.

Requite me for the same,  
 And say you unto me;  
 I love but only one,  
 And you are only HE.

*The most* REMARKABLE ANECDOTES *of the celebrated*  
*Polish Dwarf, Joseph Boruwlaski, a Polish Gentleman; and all*  
*his Wonderful Love-Letters. Written by himself.*

“ I Was born in the environs of Chaliez, the capital of Pokucia, in Polish Russia, in November 1739. My parents were of the middle size; they had six children, five sons and one daughter; and, by a surprising effect of nature, three of these children grew to above the middle stature, whilst the two others, like myself, reached only that of children in general at the age of four or five years.

“ My eldest brother, (at this time, 1788, about sixty) is near three inches fatter than myself; he constantly enjoyed a robust constitution, and has still strength and vigour much above his size and age; he has lived a long time with the Castellane Tnowloska, who honours him with her esteem and bounty. My second brother was of a weak and delicate frame; he died at twenty-six, being at that time five feet ten inches high. The other offspring who succeeded me were alternately tall and short: among them was a female, who died of the small-pox, at the age of twenty-two. She was at that time only two feet five inches high, and to a lovely figure united an admirably proportioned shape.

“ At the time of my birth, I was only eight inches in length, and yet neither weak nor puny: I walked and was able to speak at about the age common to other infants; and my growth was progressively as follows: at one year, I was 11 inches high, English measure; at three, 1 foot 2 inches; at six, 1 foot 5 inches; at ten, 1 foot 9; at fifteen, 2 feet 1; at twenty, 2 feet 4; at twenty-five, 2 feet 11; and at thirty, 3 feet 3 inches. It seems, I remained fixed without any increase after this; by which the assertion of some naturalists, that dwarfs grow during their whole life-time, proves false.

“ Having just entered the ninth year, my father died, leaving



ing my mother with six children, in narrow circumstances. Soon after lady de Caorliz, a friend of his mother, took me to her estate, near my mother's abode. With her I lived four years, soon after which, the supposed pregnancy of my protectress occasioned the countess Humieska to prevail on her to transfer that little creature to her care, lest any danger should ensue from his being continually under the other's eyes, and thereby the child be affected.

"Some time after, my fair guardian travelled with me to Vienna, where I had the honour to be presented to her Imperial Majesty the queen of Hungary; who was pleased to say, that I exceeded by far all that she had heard of me, and that I was one of the most astonishing beings she had ever seen. Arriving afterwards at Munich, the countess and I were there graciously welcomed by his electoral highness, and I excited no less curiosity here than at Vienna. We afterwards repaired to Luneville, where Stanislaus Seckzinski, the titular king of Poland, kept his court. This monarch received his guests with that bounty and affability which gained him every heart; and, being of his country, the countess and myself were by his order lodged in his palace.

"With this prince lived the famous Bébé, till then considered as the most extraordinary dwarf that ever was seen: he was indeed of a perfectly proportioned shape, with very pleasing features, but who had unhappily, both in his mind and way of thinking, all the defects commonly attributed to diminutive persons. He was at that time about thirty, his height two feet eight inches; but, when measured with me, I was found shorter by two inches.

"At our first interview, my little companion shewed much fondness and friendship for me: but when he perceived that I took more pleasure in the society and conversation of sensible people than in his, and, above all, when he saw that the king preferred my company, he conceived the most violent jealousy and hatred; so that, had it not been for a kind of miracle, I could not have escaped my rival's fury.

"One day we were both in the apartment of his majesty. This prince, having much caressed me, and asked several questions to which I gave satisfactory answers, seemed pleased, with my replies, and testified his pleasure and approbation in the most affectionate manner; then, addressing Bébé, said to him, You see, Bébé, you see what a difference there is between Joujou (a childish name given me) and you! He is amiable, cheerful, entertaining, and full of knowledge, whereas you are but a little machine. At these words, I saw fury sparkle in his eyes; he answered nothing, but his countenance and blush were sufficient



proof that he was violently agitated. A moment after, the king being gone to his closet, Bébé availed himself of that instant to execute his revengeful projects; and silyly approaching, seized me by the waist, and endeavoured to push me into the fire. Luckily I laid hold with both hands of an iron hook, by which, in chimneys, the shovels and tongs are kept upright, and thus I prevented his wicked design. The noise I made in defending myself brought back the king, who came to my assistance, and saved me from that imminent danger. He afterwards called for his servants, put Bédé into their hands, bade them inflict on him a corporal punishment proportioned to his fault, and ordered him never to appear in his presence any more. In vain did I intercede in behalf of the unhappy Bébé: I could not save him the first part of the sentence; and as for the other, his majesty did not consent to revoke it, but upon condition, he should ask my pardon. Bébé with much reluctance submitted to this humiliation, which very likely made on him a deeper impression. In fact, he fell sick a short time after, and died."

"The curiosity I excited at Paris, drew many visitors to my protectress; and in less than a week every person of high rank at court, every person of fashion in town, waited on her. The late duke of Orleans, especially, having given my protectress the most elegant entertainments, was in particular very fond of me, and loaded me with caresses and presents. We continued after this to be visited and entertained by every one of the most considerable amongst the nobility and financiers. Mr. Bouret especially, the former-general, so much renowned for his ambition, excesses, and extravagances, gave an entertainment, in which, to shew that it was for my sake, he caused every thing, even the plates, the spoons, knives and forks, to be proportioned to my size; and the dishes, consisting of ortolans, becaficoes, and other small game of this kind, to be served up on dishes adapted to them.

"I come now to the most interesting epoch of my life, those moments, which, being fraught with new ideas, new desires, pleasures far different from those I had known, brought likewise new troubles and new difficulties to which I never thought I should be exposed.—I imagined those tumultuous passions, which for a while had so vehemently agitated me (his intrigue with a French actress) were for ever calmed: I imagined that, confining my affections to marks of gratitude towards so many persons who liberally bestowed their kindness upon me, I should lead a peaceful life; and that, reclaimed from love and its chimeras, my renouncing it for ever would make me amends for the pains it had occasioned me. But I knew not my own heart; and these fine resolutions vanished, when I saw a young person,



person, whom my benefactress had lately taken into her house as a lady in waiting, or companion. This was Isalina Barboutan, descended from French parents, long settled at Warsaw, where they enjoyed a happy mediocrity.—Young Isalina's beauty, her sparkling eyes, the elegance of her shape, struck me at first sight, and subdued my heart. But what a new force did my sentiments receive, when, living in the same house, I could freely admire her sweet and insinuating voice, her lively and chearful conversation, her easy and noble carriage; when I discovered in her a smart and brilliant wit, an inexhaustible stock of gaiety, a gracefulness that embellished her whole person, and that native meekness which was the plain index of a feeling heart! From this time my happiness was affixed to her fate; without fear I discovered in me all the symptoms of a violent passion; and though I foresaw the numberless obstacles I had to overcome, yet I did not give up my enterprise, and hoped that by dint of perseverance and attention they should be at last surmounted.

“In short, I found an opportunity to avow this passion for Isalina, whose heart at first startled at the pitiful state she saw her diminutive lover in; but, soon recovering from her surprise, she only found the scene ridiculous: “Indeed, Joujou, said she, you are a child, and I cannot but laugh at your extravagance. Did I ever forbid you to love me? on the contrary, did I not always upbraid you for your indifference to me? I endeavoured to convince her that I did not love her as a child, and would not love like a child. At this she burst into laughter, told me I knew not what I said, and left the apartment.”

“Thus bantered by my charmer Isalina, and no longer able to resist the heavy melancholy that had seized me through such usage, I fell dangerously ill, and kept my bed more than two months; after which I found means of speaking to her in private, and told her, that she had been the sole cause of all my illness. Whereupon she assured me, she had been very much concerned at it; and that had I listened more to reason, and had loved her as she thought she had merited, this trouble might have been spared. She promised, however, since I was so much affected at it, no more to banter me upon the subject; yet hoped I would strive to entertain sentiments more calm towards her.

“After this, not having it in my power to see my beloved object as often as I wished, I wrote several letters to her, full of expressions of the most ardent affection, mixed with complaints of her unkindness, and begging that she will not thereby continue to increase my torment and misery.”

We shall here present our readers with a few of her answers;



which will give some idea of the progress and usage of this wonderful courtship.]

No. I.

ISALINA to JOUJOU.

“ October 19, 1779.

“ CEASE, Joujou, do cease to persecute me—be no longer unjust.—Your passion vexes, your grief affects me: the one you carry too far; to the other you yield too much. I am willing you should love; I will also love you, and as much as you please; but that is all. Consider a little, and you will see that I cannot do more. Why these transports? Your exalted imagination hinders you from seeing objects as they ought to be seen; prevents you, above all, from duly valuing the tender concern, the sincere friendship which are devoted to you, by your

“ ISALINA.”

*Extract from JOUJOU's Answer to the above Letter.*

“ It is very true, that, at first sight, the idea of marrying a man of my stature will appear somewhat ridiculous;—but, my charming friend, are you not already familiarized to this idea? Did you not repeat to me more than once, that my company had become agreeable to you? Besides, if I love you better than any other man could do; if, sensible of the obligations I shall be under, on feeling my own inferiority, I strive to make you amends by the greatest attachments and assiduities, would you not be happier than with an imperious husband, who, not knowing how to value you, even ignorant of what love is, would make you sink under the yoke of marriage, and not taste it's sweets?—Confess, my dearest friend, that this ridicule, which terrifies you, decreases very much when true love is opposed to it, and that through a mutual love we shall see it vanish. But alas! where am I led by these reasonings? This letter has a frightful length, and my weary eyes bid me put an end to it—Good night then to the charming Isalina!”

No. II.

ISALINA to JOUJOU.

October 24, 1779.

“ Indeed, my little friend, I know not how I shall answer you. I would not give you pain, yet I foresee that what I have to say must needs afflict you.—You are very unreasonable, Joujou; yet I own your arguments do much honour to your head and heart:—but did I ever tell you I was inclined to marry?



ry? I can positively assure you I never had the least thought of it;—and why should I? I am so happy, so lively, so easy;—too young to find in the time past any remembrance of affliction, and but little regarding the time to come, I enjoy the present in security. Be then afraid lest you should disturb my happiness; and if you have any friendship for me, give up those projects which cause me uneasiness. Nor would I have you grieve; be courageous and patient, you will then soon confess your madness, and thank me for having spoken to you as I do. Meanwhile, think yourself obliged to one for the kind sentiments which induce me to condescend to your whimsies, and answer letters I ought not to receive.—Adieu, Joujou; nevertheless, I desire you to love me; remember, I bid you do it;—so obey, and prove to me that you are not a little ungrateful creature.

“ISALINA.”

*Extract from JOUJOU's Letter to ISALINA; dated Nov. 1, 1779.*

“O my tender friend, all our projects are overturned, our happiness has vanished. My benefactress disapproves of my sentiments. I know not how she has discovered them; but yesterday she mentioned them to me, and I thought it proper to seize that opportunity of confessing the whole, and asking of her the favour which only can make me happy. At first she thought me joking; but by my extraordinary look, she soon saw I was but too much in earnest; my breath failed, my heart went pit-a-pat, my tears flowed apace—I fell at her feet, I besought her to yield to the motions of her beneficent heart. In vain she attempted to reason the case with me; I could not listen to her, I was in a manner out of my senses; upon which with a grave look she bad me go from her; but I could not leave her knees, and she was obliged to order a servant to take me away, and shut me up in my own apartment.—Here have I been these two days; I see nobody. The servant who waits on me drops not a single word, &c.

No. III.

ISALINA to JOUJOU.

*November 4, 1779.*

“Till now, Joujou, I held your passion, your schemes, and our little intrigue, only as a mere joke. I yielded to it through my being truly a friend to you, because I saw it made you happy, and especially because I was persuaded that it could have no fatal



fatal consequence. But, alas! I perceive that I am mistaken, and severely punished for it. How could I suspect that such a little being as you would be so obstinate, so enterprising: see to what I am exposed; every one in the house talks of it: they banter you, and the counterblow falls upon me. Besides, I bore the most severe reproaches from her ladyship; it was in vain for me to tell her that I am not an accomplice in your conduct; she makes me answerable for your madness, as if I had inspired you with it. Am I not punished enough for having sympathized with you? I always thought I loved you as a child; and who has ever seen that to love a child was deemed a crime? Endeavour then to retrieve all this, you may do it by your tractableness and submission; do not expose me to any more new troubles, and thereby convince me that you sincerely desire the tranquility and happiness of your

“ ISALINA.”

[The little Joujou soon after informs his fair dulcinea, that the lady had an interview with him, and enjoined him, on pain of losing her favour altogether, to think no more of Isalina; which he assuring her could not be consented to, expects to be banished from her presence for ever. Isalina returns this answer.]

“ ISALINA to JOUJOU.”

“ November 11.

“ I ought to hate you, Sir, after all that you have made me suffer. You are the cause that the countess Humieska has withdrawn her bounty from me, and I have found myself under the afflicting necessity of repairing to my father's house. But that is not all. My mother loads me with reproaches; my sisters ridicule me. The whole town talk of this circumstance; and I cannot go any where, without being exposed to unpleasant and troublesome jokes. What then have I done to you, Joujou, to cause me such violent vexations? You would force every body to espouse your designs; but this you will never be able to do. Even were I inclined to live with you, my mother would by no means give her consent to an union she calls ridiculous and ill-matched: she positively said so, and I assured her that I never thought of it. Then give up, I intreat you, those pretensions; thereby appease her ladyship, to whom you are under so many obligations; silence the public talk, and restore me to the former gaiety you have robbed me of; on this condition only I shall remain your friend,

“ ISALINA.”

[Soon



[Soon afterwards one of the chief officers of the countess was sent to inform Joujou, that if he had not altered his resolution, he should go out of her house, never to return more. Which upon his saying it was impossible for him to do, he quitted the house with tears in his eyes; not knowing where to direct his steps, without money, without lodging, without resource. But applying to prince Cassimir, the king's brother, he said to him, "Be not uneasy, Joujou, you shall not be destitute, I will provide for you. Come and see me within a few days; I will speak of you to the king; you know he likes you, and I doubt not but he will grant you his protection."

The prince sending for him asked, whether he had a mind to go again into the countess's house, and he would employ all her friends to prevail with her; or if he was resolved to marry his dear Isalina? Joujou replied, that he grieved excessively for having lost the kindness of his benefactress; but the conditions upon which he might regain it were too hard for his heart to yield to.—"Then obtain the mother's consent; returned the prince, and all the rest will go well." This intelligence was followed by a letter from]

ISALINA to JOUJOU.

November 26.

"I was right when I said that this little tenacious Joujou would force every body to comply with his own wishes: my mother too takes his part. She has read your two last letters, and is overjoyed to see you protected by the prince chamberlain: her ambition is flattered by it, and she has declared to me, that I could not do better than to marry you. But Joujou, do you understand it is she who says so, not I. Besides, she adds disagreeable reflections; she says that our having caused so much talk, might prevent me from meeting another offer.—But, dear mother, can I not be contented without a husband? Is there no living but in that state?—Therefore you may see my mother when you please; she will give you her consent, as soon as you shall be assured of an annuity.—But, believe me, Joujou, all this cannot alter my resolutions: though you exert yourself to have a contract of marriage in due form, to have me sign it, to take me to church, and to marry me, you shall not cease, for all that, to be my little Joujou.—Adieu, my friend; somewhere else you might be punished for thus forcing my inclination; here you must be loved, since one cannot hate you.

"ISALINA."

"Thus ended our correspondence. I waited upon Isalina's mother, whose consent I obtained. I saw my fair friend again.

The



The prince chamberlain kept his word; and was so kind as to present me to his majesty, who approved of the marriage, and granted me an annuity of an hundred ducats. The pope's nuncio wanted to prevent the match, as being disproportionate; but the king prevailed over this obstacle, and, some time after, the performance of the ceremony broke all the barriers that had been opposed to our felicity.

“ To the astonishment of all those who had deemed this marriage a folly, six weeks had scarce elapsed, when my wife assured me I was a father; this news, had I but seen my subsistence secure, would have transported me with joy, but now it only served to sharpen the pangs of my uneasiness. In this perplexity, my protectors suggested the idea of a second journey, which project the prince chamberlain especially seconded. The king not only approved of the plan, but ordered the master of the horse to supply me with a convenient coach. Accordingly I left Warsaw the 21st of November, and reached Cracow the 26th in the evening.

“ During the journey, my wife was taken ill, and the time came when she was brought to bed, and delivered of a pretty little girl, whose birth made me experience feelings beyond description. As soon as my wife recovered, I set out for Vienna; first, having the coach set on a sledge with all due care, and taking necessary precautions to keep the infant from the inclemency of the weather, while the mother might be able to suckle it without danger. We reached Vienna on the 11th of February 1781, just after the death of the illustrious Maria Theresa, the sovereign, whose death, on account of her unbounded generosity, gave me inexpressible concern.

“ In this city, prince Kaunitz received my visit with every mark of benevolence and pleasure, and afterwards did the honour to invite me with my wife and child to dinner. I had here also the honour to become acquainted with his excellency Sir Robert Murray Keith, the British ambassador, who was the principal cause afterwards of his passage into England. At Vienna, I was likewise favoured with a concert for my benefit, which, together with the expences, Mr. Dorval, the manager, was so kind as to conduct for me.

[He takes occasion to mention with gratitude the beneficence of the countess Figuetié, who insisted on his going to Presbourg, the capital of Hungary; and not only defrayed all the expences of this tour, but even added a present of thirty ducats. From hence he went to Lintz, where count de Thierheim, the governor of lower Austria, loaded him with favours; and lent him for the concert his band of musicians. Our little Polish gentleman here introduced what he calls a charming and ingenious



ingenious saying of the young countess de Thierheim, then between six and seven. "This fine lady," says he, "did not cease to look at me all the concert: when it was over, she ran to her papa, and, clinging round his neck, earnestly begged he would buy her this little man.—Well! what would you do with him, my dear child? said the count to her: besides we have no apartment for him. Let that be no obstacle, papa, replied she, I will keep him in mine, will take the greatest care of him, have the pleasure of dressing and adorning him, besides loading him with caresses and dainties. In a word, they had much ado to persuade her that it was not possible to purchase the little man like a doll."

"The next place I went to was Ratisbon; and from thence to Munich, where I was kindly received by the electress dowager, and his most serene highness; her royal highness made me a present of a gold box filled with ducats. I afterwards arrived at Teschen, and paid my respects to the prince de la Tour and Taxis, to whom I brought a letter from the princess his daughter, and prince Radzivil his son-in-law, and was there highly carressed, and most generously entertained.

"Being arrived at Honnaltheim, I was presented to the prince de Wallerstein, and by him kindly received. But the reception I met with from the Margrave of Anspach at Friersdorff, was beyond description; his generous treatment made the deepest impressions on my heart. I spent six weeks in this delightful place; and the good prince was so condescendingly kind as to engage to take charge of my little daughter; which, after some natural struggles on the part of the mother, took place; the prince, before my departure, presented me with a purse of forty louis d'ors.

"After passing rapidly through Francfort, Mayence, and Manheim, I went to Strasburgh; thence to Brussels, and afterwards to Ostend, in order to embark for England; and, after a stormy passage landed at Margate the 20th of March 1782, and soon after arrived in London, to which place I brought a number of recommendatory letters to many of the first nobility. I immediately made use of those directed to their graces the duke and duchess of Devonshire, who received me most generously, and condescended to say that having been informed of some of my misfortunes, they desired I would have recourse to them if I wanted any thing; the duchess also procured me a comfortable lodging at her own expence, which we held some months; and the very next day, being informed that my wife was ill, sent Dr. Walker to attend her.

"The first visit of the Doctor's was pleasant enough. The duchess had not informed me of the species of man whose wife she desired him to attend; and on coming into the apartment, he took



me for a child. Being near his patient's bed, he was taken up with asking her questions, and I, on my part, with thanking him, recommending the case of my wife; and as the tone of my voice is very dissimilar to my stature, he was at a loss to conceive from whence came the speech that was directed to him; but he could hardly be persuaded either that I was a man, or that the voice he had heard could come from such a diminutive being. The same kind of astonishment also seized a taylor, who was sent by the duke of Devonshire to present me with an elegant and complete suit of cloaths.

"On waiting upon his Grace to return him thanks, I had the honour to be introduced to lady Spencer, who appointed a day when I might pay her my respects at her ladyship's house: I there met with his royal highness the prince of Wales, to whom her ladyship was so good as to present me, and who spoke to me with that affability which gains him every heart. Her ladyship made me, when about to retire, accept of a roll of thirty guineas; and the next day his royal highness sent me a very pretty little watch.

"A short time after my arrival in London, there came thither also a stupendous giant. He was eight feet three or four inches high, English measure. His shape was very well proportioned, his physiognomy agreeable; and, what is very uncommon to men of this sort, his strength was equal to his size: he was at this time (1782) only twenty-two years of age.—Many persons seemed desirous of seeing us together; my protectors, the duke and duchess of Devonshire, being one day to see him, in company with lady Spencer, they were so kind as to take me with them. Our surprise was, I think, equal; the giant remained for a short time speechless, viewing me with looks of astonishment; then stooping very low to present me his hand (which would easily have contained a dozen like mine) he made me a very polite compliment. Had a painter been present, the contrast of our figures might have suggested to him the idea of an interesting picture; for, having approached him very near, the better to shew the difference, it appeared that his knee was nearly upon a level with the top of my head.

"Soon after I was honoured with a visit from his royal highness the duke of Gloucester, who, in consequence of a letter I delivered to him from the Margrave of Anspach, assured me, that such a recommendation should have great influence with him, and that I might depend he would do me all the service in his power; but the effect of his bounties was in some measure prevented by his royal highness setting out on his travels."

[Our little hero now very warmly acknowledges the kind interest the duchess of Devonshire took in all that related to him; and



and particularly that, through her kind interposition, he was introduced to most of the nobility, among whom he met with many generous protectors and friends. He likewise expresses his grateful acknowledgement to M. de Bukaty, the minister of his Polish majesty, by whom he was introduced to the count de Bruhl and the countess of Egremont, who was extremely kind to him.]

“ On the 23d of May 1782, the duchess was so kind as to take me to her majesty. The king and all the royal family were present. His majesty asked me many questions about my travels, and the manner how I became acquainted with his ambassador at Vienna. I had the honour to stay four hours with their majesties; and, having used all my efforts to please them, enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing that, in some respect, I had not failed in my aim. But these exertions were very near being fatal to me; I returned home with a fever, and the very next day fell dangerously ill. His majesty, however, did me the honour to send his physician, Sir Richard Jebb, by whose care, together with that of my good friend Dr. Walker, I recovered in a fortnight.

“ At the beginning of the following winter, I went to Bath, where I met with many kind protectors. Returning to London, I gave a concert in one of Mr. Gallini's concert-rooms in Hanover-square; on this occasion lord Townshend befriended me, and sent me 25 guineas for five tickets.”

[Our little adventurer went through various vicissitudes and difficulties after he left London, which was in April 1783. He staid two months at Bristol and Chester, where several marks of friendship and attention were bestowed on him by Mrs. Blackburne's family, who detained him seven weeks.]

“ Setting out for Ireland, my protectors supplied me with letters of recommendation to the lord lieutenant, the chief lords, and most of the distinguished ladies in Ireland; many of them exerted their utmost endeavours to promote my interest by encouraging my concerts, &c. My wife also fell in labour at Drogheda, and had a very dangerous time, which almost cost her her life. Here I was, to add to my misfortunes, robbed by one Lombardy, a villainous servant, to the value of upwards of sixty guineas, and among the rest, of a ring-watch surrounded with diamonds; which I never recovered.”

[Several other particulars less interesting in our little hero's own history occur, which we shall omit, in order to draw to his conclusion.]

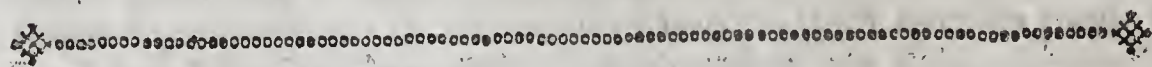
“ I was informed that his grace the duke of Marlborough wished to have one of my shoes, and place it in his cabinet among other rarities: I had too much reason to be flattered with



this nobleman's affability not to send him a pair of them immediately, to which I joined the only pair of boots I had made for me, which I had brought from Poland. His grace was so well pleased with this mark of attention, that the next day he sent me a bank note of 20l.

"It was then in agitation to give the public an history of my life. Many persons of quality, as well as naturalists, pressed me to undertake it; and I received a number of subscriptions, as soon as my project was known: even his royal highness the prince of Wales was graciously pleased to be at the head of the subscription.—Let me be permitted to pass over in silence all the difficulties and crosses I met with, in an undertaking which required many recollections, and more time than was imagined at first. I will only say, and that with the utmost gratitude, that I could never have accomplished it without the bounty of the princess Labomirska, who designed to enter into the minutest detail of my situation; and on seeing I was exposed to vexations from ill-natured creditors ready to prosecute me, asked for an account of my debts, which though they amounted to upwards of fifty guineas, she was so kind as to discharge for me. I can never forget such an act of beneficence, since, by restoring me to tranquility, it has put it in my power to finish this performance.

"O beneficent generous nation! (namely the English) should I sink under my griefs, I recommend to you my wife and children—my children who came into life among you; whose glory it is to be your countrymen!—If I am not at the end of my career, then I must repair to other climates, where yielding to my destiny, I will submit to that fate which seems to await me; but I will take with me every where, will cherish, and carefully keep in the inmost recesses of my heart, the grateful sentiments which your repeated favours have excited in me."



## *The* WONDERFUL INUNDATION. *A Tale.*

*By* Mr. LLOYD.

**A** GENIUS—

Once on a time incog. came down  
From his equivocal dominions,  
And travell'd o'er a country town,  
To try folks tempers and opinions:

When



When to accomplish his intent  
(For had the cobbler known the king,  
Lord! it would quite have spoil'd the thing)  
In strange disguise he slyly went,  
And stump'd along the highway track,  
With greasy knapsack at his back;  
And now the night was pitchy dark,  
Without one star's indulgent spark,  
Whether he wanted sleep or not,  
Is of no consequence to tell;  
A bed and lodging must be got,  
For geniuses live always well.

At the best house in all the town,  
(It was th' attorney's you may swear)  
He knock'd as he would beat it down,  
Knock as you would no entrance there.

He trudg'd away in angry mind,  
And thought but cheaply of mankind,  
Till through a casement's dingy pane,  
A rush-light's melancholy ray,  
Bad him e'en try his luck again.

So to this cot of homely thatch  
In the same plight the genius came:  
Down comes the dame, lifts up the latch,  
What want ye sir?

God save you, dame.  
Suffice it, that my goody's care  
Brought from her best, tho' simple fare,  
And from the corner-cupboard's hoard,  
Her stranger guest the more to please,  
Bespread her hospitable board  
With what she had——'twas bread and cheese.

The genius departing in the morning, left his hostess with  
the following blessing.

May what you first begin to do  
Create such profit and delight,  
That you may do it all day through,  
Nor finish till the depth of night!

Thank you, she said, and shut the door,  
Turn'd to her work and thought no more.  
And now the napkin which was spread  
To treat her guest with good brown bread,  
She folded up with nicest care,  
When lo! another napkin there!

And



And every folding did beget  
 Another and another yet.  
 She folds a shift—by strange increase,  
 The remnant swells into a piece.  
 Her caps, her laces, all, the same,  
 'Till such a quantity of linen,  
 From such a very small beginning,  
 Flow'd in at once upon the dame,  
 Who wonder'd how the duce it came,  
 That with the drap'ry she had got  
 Within her little shabby cot,  
 She might for all the town provide,  
 And break both York-street and Cheapside.

Good news will fly as well as bad,  
 So out this wond'rous story came,  
 About the pedlar and the dame  
 Which made th' attorney's wife so mad,  
 That she resolv'd at any rate,  
 Spite of her pride and lady airs,  
 To get the pedlar tête-a-tête,  
 And make up all the past affairs ;  
 And tho' she wish'd him at the devil,  
 When he came there the night before,  
 Determin'd to be monstrous civil,  
 And drop her curtsie at the door.  
 Now all was racket, noise and pother,  
 Nell running one way, John another,  
 And Tom was on the coach-horse sent,  
 To learn which way the pedlar went.

The genius comes to her, and after having been sumptuously entertained left her with the following wish.

“ May what you first shall undertake,  
 Last without ceasing all day through.

Madam, who kindly understood  
 His wish effectually good,  
 Strait dropp'd a curtsie wond'rous low,  
 For much she wanted him to go,  
 That she might look up all her store,  
 And turn it into thousands more.  
 Now all the maids were sent to look  
 In every cranny, hole, and nook,  
 For every rag which they could find  
 Of any size or any kind.



Drawers, boxes, closets, chests and cases,  
Desks, cabinets, and such like places,  
Were all unlock'd at once to get  
Her point, her gauze, her Prussian net,  
With fifty names of fifty kinds,  
Which suit variety of minds.

How should I now my tale pursue,  
So passing strange, so passing true!

When every bit from every hoard,  
Was brought and laid upon the board,  
Lest some more urgent obligation  
Might interrupt her pleasing toil,  
And marring half her application,  
The promis'd hopes of profit spoil,  
Before she folds a single rag,  
Or takes a cap from board or bag,  
That nothing might her work prevent,  
(For she was now resolv'd to labour,  
With earnest hope and full intent  
To get the better of her neighbour)  
Into the garden she would go  
To do that necessary thing,  
Which must by all be done, you know,  
By rich and poor, and high and low,  
By male and female, queen and king.  
She little dream'd a common action,  
Practis'd as duly as her pray'rs  
Should prove so tedious a transaction,  
Or cost her such a sea of cares.

In short the streams so plenteous flow'd  
That in the dry and dusty weather,  
She might have water'd all the road  
For ten or twenty miles together.  
What could she do? as it began,  
Th' involuntary torrent ran.  
Instead of folding cap or mob,  
So dreadful was this distillation,  
That from a simple watering job,  
She fear'd a general inundation:  
While for her indiscretion's crime,  
And coveting too great a store,  
She made a river at a time,  
Which sure was never done before."



*A Whimsical Account how the famous DOCTOR SWIFT became DEAN of ST. PATRICK's, in IRELAND.*

THE Dean was at one time in as low circumstances, and as poor as any poor person or poet who lived in a garret or cellar could be; but kept the first company occasionally, and was much admired for his classical knowledge; he used to read prayers, and preach occasionally at St. ——— church not far from Charing-cross. It happened that a certain lord paid his addresses to a young lady of rank and fortune. This nobleman had for three years a young girl in keeping. The lady he courted said, Sir, I cannot think of marrying until you have got the lady a husband you were familiarly connected with; this nobleman who had the deanery of St. Patrick's in his gift, found out Swift one morning, and told him nearly as follows:—Mr. Swift, I pay my addresses to a young lady of rank and fortune, and expect to be married to her as soon as I can do away one circumstance, which is; I lived with a beautiful girl for near three years, whom I seduced; she has very poor relations, and the lady I court will not marry me, hearing I had a mistress in keeping, until this girl is married and provided for; now I have to inform you, that I have the deanery of St. Patrick's, in Ireland, at my disposal, which is worth nearly a thousand a year, which I will present you with, as I believe you are not very rich, provided you will marry her. The dean said he would, on condition that he should be first inducted into the deanship. The nobleman said, if you will give me your bond under a heavy penalty, to marry this young lady, I will induct you, which was done immediately after, and the bond executed, and the dean was, by agreement, to marry the nobleman to the lady first the same day.—The dean being inducted into the deanery, appeared in his robes at the church on the day appointed, and married the nobleman, who said, I am glad, Mr. Swift, to find you are so very punctual;—now we are married, here is the lady you are to marry—the dean replied he was ready, and said, where is the man I am to marry her to?—the gentleman said, she is to be your wife. The dean said, look at the bond, I only bound myself officially, as a minister, to marry her to any person. I shall marry no whore but of my own making—and so I wish your lordship a good morning, presuming you have no further occasion for me.



*A most remarkable ACCOUNT of a HORRID MURDER, for which an innocent Man was near being condemned upon strong Circumstances, but wonderfully delivered.*

IN the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a person was arraigned before Sir James Dyer, lord chief justice of the court of Common Pleas, upon an indictment for the murder of a man, who dwelt in the same parish with the prisoner. The first witness against him deposed, That on a certain day, mentioned by the witness, in the morning, as he was going through a close, which he particularly described, at some distance from the path, he saw a person lying in a condition that denoted him to be either dead or drunk; that he went to the party, and found him actually dead, two wounds appearing in his breast, and his shirt and cloaths much stained with blood; that the wounds appeared to the witness to have been given by the puncture of a fork; or some such instrument; and looking about he discovered a fork, lying near the corpse, which he took up, and observed it to be marked with the initial letters of the prisoner's name; the witness at the same time produced the fork in court, which the prisoner owned to be his, and waved asking the witness any questions.

A second witness deposed, That, on the morning of the day on which the deceased was killed, the witness had risen early with an intention to go to a neighbouring market-town, which he named—that as he was standing in the entry of his own dwelling-house, the street door being open, he saw the prisoner come by, dressed in a suit of cloaths, the colour and fashion of which the witness described—that he (the witness) was prevented from going to market, and that afterwards the first witness brought notice to the town of the death and wounds of the deceased, and of the prisoner's fork being found near the corpse—that upon this report the prisoner was apprehended; and carried before a justice of the peace, whom he named and pointed at, he being then present in court—that he (the witness) followed the prisoner to the justice's house, and attended his examination; during which he observed the exchange of raiment which the prisoner had made, since the time when the witness had first seen him in the morning—that at the time of such examination the prisoner was dressed in the same cloaths which he had on at the time of the trial, and that on the witness's charging him with having changed his cloaths, he gave several shuffling answers, and would have denied it—that upon the witness's mentioning this circumstance of the change of dress, the justice granted a warrant to search the prisoner's house for the cloaths described by the witness as having been put off since the morning—that the witness attended, and assisted at the search, and that after a nice inquiry for two hours and upwards, the very cloaths, which the witness



had described, were discovered bloody, concealed in a straw bed.—He then produced the bloody cloaths in court, which the prisoner owned to be his cloaths, and to have been thrust into the straw bed, with an intention to conceal them on account of their being bloody.

The prisoner also waved asking this second witness any questions.

A third witness deposed to his having heard the prisoner deliver certain menaces against the deceased, from whence the prosecutor intended to infer a proof of *malice propense*. In answer to which the prisoner proposed certain questions to the court, leading to a discovery of the occasion of the menacing expressions deposed to, and from the witness's answer to those questions, it appeared, that the deceased had first menaced the prisoner.

The prisoner being called upon to make his defence, addressed the following narration to the court, as containing all he knew concerning the manner and circumstances of the death of the deceased, viz. “ That he rented a close in the same parish with the deceased, and that the deceased rented another close adjoining to it—that the only way to his own close was through that of the deceased, and that on the day the murder in the indictment was laid to be committed, he rose early in the morning, in order to go to work in his close, with his fork in his hand, and passing through the deceased's ground, he observed a man at some distance from the path, lying down, as if dead, or drunk; that he thought himself bound to see what condition the person was in; and upon getting up to him he found him at the last extremity, with two wounds in his breast, from which a great deal of blood had issued—that in order to relieve him, he raised him up, and with great difficulty set him in his lap—that he told the deceased he was greatly concerned at his unhappy fate; and the more so, as there seemed to be too much reason to apprehend that he had been murdered—that he intreated the deceased to discover if possible the occasion of his misfortune, assuring him he would use his utmost endeavours to do justice to his sufferings—that the deceased seemed to be sensible of what he said, and in the midst of his agonies, attempted, as he thought, to speak to him, but being seized with a rattling in his throat, after a hard struggle, he gave a dreadful groan, and vomiting a great deal of blood, some of which fell on his (the prisoner's) cloaths, he expired in his arms—that the shock he felt on account of this accident was not to be expressed, and the rather, as it was well known that there had been a difference between the deceased and himself, on which account he might possibly be suspected of the murder—that he therefore thought it adviseable to leave the deceased in the condition he was, and to take no farther notice



notice of the matter—that, in the confusion he was in when he left the place, he took away the deceased's fork, and left his own in the room of it, by the side of the corpse—that being obliged to go to his work, he thought it best to shift his cloaths, and that they might not be seen, he confessed he had hid them in the place where they were found—that it was true he had denied before the justice that he had changed his cloaths, being conscious that this was an ugly circumstance that might be urged against him, and being unwilling to be brought into trouble, if he could help it—and concluded his story with a solemn declaration that he had related nothing but the truth, without adding or diminishing one tittle to it, as he should answer to God Almighty." Being then called upon to produce his witnesses, the prisoner answered with a steady composed countenance and resolution of voice, "He had no witness but God and his own conscience."

The judge then proceeded to deliver his charge, in which he pathetically enlarged on the heinousness of the crime, and laid great stress on the force of the evidence, which, although circumstantial only, he declared he thought to be irresistible, and little inferior to the most positive proof—that the prisoner had indeed cooked up a most plausible story, but if such or the like allegations were to be admitted, in a case of this kind, no murderer would ever be brought to justice, such bloody deeds being generally perpetrated in the dark, and with the greatest secrecy—that the present case was exempted, in his opinion, from all possibility of doubt, and that they ought not to hesitate one moment about finding the prisoner *guilty*.

The foreman begged of his lordship, as this was a case of life and death, that the jury might be at liberty to withdraw, and, upon this motion, an officer was sworn to keep the jury

This trial came on the first in the morning, and the judge having sat till nine at night, expecting the return of the jury, at last sent an officer to inquire if they were agreed in their verdict, and to signify to them that his lordship would wait no longer for them. Some of them returned for answer, that eleven of their body had been of the same mind from the first, but that it was their misfortune to have a foreman that proved to be a singular instance of the most inveterate obstinacy, who having taken up a different opinion from them, was unalterably fixed in it. The messenger was no sooner returned, but the complaining members, alarmed at the thoughts of being kept under confinement all the night, and, despairing of bringing their dissenting brother over to their own way of thinking, agreed to accede to his opinion, and having acquainted him with their resolution, they sent an officer to detain his lordship a few minutes, and then went



into court, and by their foreman brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. His lordship could not help expressing the greatest surprise and indignation at this unexpected verdict, and, after giving the jury a severe admonition, he refused to record their verdict, and sent them back again, with directions that they should be locked up all night, without fire or candle. The whole blame was publicly laid on the foreman by the rest of the members, and they spent the night in loading him with reflections, and bewailing their unhappy fate in being associated with so hardened a wretch—but he remained quite inflexible, constantly declaring he would suffer death, rather than change his opinion.

As soon as his lordship came into the court next morning, he sent again to the jury, on which all the eleven members joined in requesting their foreman to go again into court, assuring him they would adhere to their former verdict, whatever was the consequence, and, on being reproached with their former inconstancy, they promised never to desert or recriminate upon their foreman any more.—Upon these assurances, they proceeded into court, and again brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. The judge, unable to conceal his rage at the verdict which appeared to him in the most iniquitous light, reproached them with the severest censures, and dismissed them with this cutting reflection, That the blood of the deceased lay at their door.

The prisoner on his part fell on his knees, and with uplifted eyes and hands, thanked God for his deliverance, and addressing himself to the judge, cried, You see, my lord, that God and a good conscience are the best of witnesses.

These circumstances made a deep impression on the mind of the judge, and as soon as he was retired from court, he entered into discourse with the high sheriff, upon what had passed, and particularly examined him as to his knowledge of this leader of the jury. The answer this gentleman gave his lordship was, that he had been acquainted with him many years; that he had an estate of about 50 l. *per annum*, and that he rented a very considerable farm besides; that he never knew him charged with an ill action, and that he was universally esteemed in his neighbourhood.

For further information, his lordship likewise sent for the minister of the parish, who gave the same favourable account of his parishioner, with this addition, that he was a constant churchman, and a devout communicant.

These accounts rather increased his lordship's perplexity, from which he could think of no expedient to deliver himself but by having a conference in private with the only person who could give him satisfaction. This he desired the sheriff to procure,



procure, who readily offered his service, and without delay, brought about the desired interview.

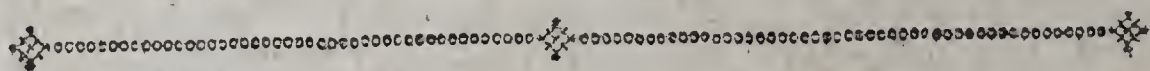
Upon the juryman's being introduced to the judge, his lordship and he retired into a closet, where his lordship opened his reasons for desiring that visit, making no scruple of acknowledging the uneasiness he was under, and conjuring his visitor frankly to discover his reasons for acquitting the prisoner. The juryman returned for answer, that he had sufficient reasons to justify his conduct, and that he was neither afraid nor ashamed to reveal them, but as he had hitherto locked them up in his own breast, and was under no compulsion to disclose them, he expected his lordship would engage upon his honour to keep what he was about to unfold as secret as he himself had done; which his lordship having promised to do, the juryman then proceeded to give his lordship the following account: "That the deceased being tytheman of the parish where he (the juryman) lived, he had, the morning of his decease, been in his (the juryman's) grounds amongst his corn, and had done him great injustice, by taking more than his due, and acting otherwise in a most arbitrary manner. That when he complained of this treatment, he had not only been abused with scurrilous language, but that the deceased had likewise struck at him several times with his fork, and had actually wounded him in two places, the scars of which wounds he then shewed his lordship—that the deceased seeming bent on mischief, and he (the juryman) having no weapon to defend himself, had no other way to preserve his own life, but by closing in with the deceased, and wrenching the fork out of his hands, which having effected, the deceased attempted to recover the fork, and in the scuffle received the two wounds, which had occasioned his death—that he was inexpressibly concerned at the accident, and especially when the prisoner was taken up on suspicion of the murder—that the former assizes being but just over, he was unwilling to surrender himself, and to confess the matter, because his farm and affairs would have been ruined by his lying in a gaol so long—that he was sure to have been acquitted on his trial, for that he had consulted the ablest lawyers upon the case, who had all agreed, that as the deceased had been the aggressor, he would only be guilty of man-slaughter at the most—that it was true he had suffered greatly in his own mind on the prisoner's account, but being well assured that imprisonment would be of less ill consequence to the prisoner, than to himself, he had suffered the law to take its course—that in order to render the prisoner's confinement as easy to him as possible, he had given him every kind of assistance, and had wholly supported his family ever since—that in order to get him cleared of the charge laid against him, he could think of no other expedient than



than that of procuring himself to be summoned on the jury, and sit at the head of them, which with great labour and expence he had accomplished, having all along determined in his own breast, rather to die himself, than to suffer harm to be done to the prisoner."

His lordship expressed great satisfaction at this account, and after thanking him for it, and making this further stipulation, that in case his lordship should happen to survive him, he might then be at liberty to relate this story, that it might be delivered down to posterity, the conference broke up.

The juryman lived 15 years afterwards; the judge inquired after him every year, and happening to survive him, delivered the above relation.



### *An Extraordinary BILL.*

**L**ORD Melcomb-Regis, when Mr. Doddington having permitted a certain writer of verses to dedicate a volume of poems to him, and put the author to some expence in directing him to cancel the dedication when the whole impression was printed off, and draw up another with certain compliments, the heads of which his lordship was pleased to furnish, took no further notice of him, upon which the disappointed bard delivered in the following curious bill which had the desired effect.

*To the Right Honourable GEORGE BUB DODDINGTON.*

**T**IMOTHY TAGWELL, haberdasher of Dedications, and dealer in verse and prose, takes the liberty to bring in his bill.—And his reasons for so doing.

He thus humbly shews.

Right honourable, and so forth,

whereas 'tis confess'd,

By all men, that you have wit, learning and taste,  
Beneficence surely, in certain degree,  
On such worth should attend, and wait even on me;  
But some cloud of forgetfulness, as it should seem,  
Having shaded poor *Tim* from the warmth of it's beam;  
He now craves your leave——tho' it may make you stare——  
To send you in writing, your late bill of fare.

For poets, in this, bear a semblance to cooks,  
'Tis for such as will pay, that they dith up their books;  
I could bring still more reasons, but, Sir,—*ne quid nimis*—  
Here the articles follow, fairly stated—*Imprimis* ;——  
For the cost I am at to draw out such a bill,  
You are debtor in equity——just what you will.

But,



But, Sir, now alas! for a rhyme I must strain-hard,  
 Serve me not as a cardinal once serv'd poor Maynard,  
 And in truth it would bring deep disgrace on the nation,  
 Should a Doddington fall into French imitation.

Then *Item*, For trudging in all sorts of weather,  
 Two hundred and fifty times, all put together;  
 To my friend, Dr. Thomson, up two pair of stairs,  
 Who with hopes of your bounty oft lull'd all your cares.

*Item*. For dedications two, both which were receiv'd,  
 And read too, *in secret*, or much I'm deceiv'd.

*Item*, For bringing together, Young, Thomson, Voltaire,  
 As friends of your choice, and as plants of your care.

*Item*, For speeches in parliament, prais'd upon trust,  
 Tho' hear them I cou'd not, yet praise them I must,  
 Since talk'd of with wonder——and echo'd around,  
 They came to my ears at the hundredth rebound.

*Item*, For two books, all flaunting in golden and scarlet,  
 'Tis confess'd a beau's finery may oft hide a varlet.

*Item*, For charge of invention, to praise as I ought,  
 The pictures you've fram'd, and the marbles you've bought.  
 And praises to match things so precious and rare,  
 Cost more than we *Poets* for *nothing* can spare.

Then last for the fame you already have gain'd,  
 Which must by the means it first rose be maintain'd,  
 It was that drew me in—I should sorely be griev'd,  
 To be the first creditor ever deceiv'd.

There are many more *Items*, besides, I could score,  
 But it would be too tedious to teaze you with more,  
 So I'll close with observing, that paper and print,  
 And stamping the whole in poetical mint,  
 Have been very expensive——and yet not a cross,  
 I've receiv'd to the credit of profit and loss.

*Obelisea.*

---

*The curious last WILL and TESTAMENT of Mr. DANIEL  
 MARTINETT, of CALCUTTA, in the EAST INDIES.*

*In the name of God,*

I Daniel Martinett, of the town of Calcutta, being in perfect  
 mind and memory, though weak in body, make this my last  
 will and testament, in manner and form following, appointing  
 my truly beloved friend, Mr. Edward Gullston, in the service of  
 the Hon. East India Company, of the aforesaid town, to be my  
 executor, revoking all my former wills. To avoid Latin phrases,



as it is a tongue I am not well versed in, I shall speak in plain English.

First, In the most submissive manner, I recommend my soul to Almighty God, hoping for pardon for all my past iniquities, through the merits of his only Son my blessed Lord, Saviour, and Mediator, Jesus Christ.

2dly, Now as to worldly concerns, in the manner following: as to this fulsome carcase, having seen enough of the worldly pomp, I desire nothing relative to it to be done, only it's being stowed away in my old green chest to avoid expence; for as I lived profusely, I die frugally.

3dly, The undertaker's fees come to nothing, as I won them from him at a game of billiards, in the presence of Mr. Thomas Morrice, and William Perkes, at the said William Perkes's house in February last. I furthermore request, not only as it is customary, but as I sincerely believe the prayers of the good avail, and are truly consistent with decency, that the Rev. Mr. Henry Butler read the prayers which are customary at burials, and also preach a funeral sermon the Sunday next after my decease, taking his text from Solomon, *All is vanity*. In consideration of which, over and above his fees, I bestow on him all my hypocrisy, which he wants as a modern good man; but as my finances are low, and cannot conveniently discharge his fees, I hope he will please to accept the will for the deed.

4thly, To Henry Vansittart, esq. as an opulent man, I leave the discharge of all such sum or sums of money (the whole not exceeding 300 rupees) that I shall stand indebted to indigent persons in the town of Calcutta.

5thly, To Mr. George Gray, secretary to the presidency, I bequeath all my sincerity.

6thly, To Mr. Simon Droze, writer to the secretary's-office, all my modesty.

7thly, To Mr. Henry Higgenson, also of the secretary's-office, all the thoughts I hope I shall die possessed of.

8thly, To Mr. Thomas Forbes, all the worldly assurance which I had when I had taken a chearful glass, though in fact a doleful cup.

9thly, My wearing apparel, furniture, books, and every thing else I die possessed of, I bequeath to them who stand most in need of them, leaving it to the discretion of my executor, Mr. Edward Gulston, excepting the things after-mentioned: unto Captain Edward Menzies, late commander of the ship *Hibernia*, I give my sea quadrant, invented by Hadley, and made by Howel, in the Strand; likewise my two feet Gunter's scales. These I give him because I believe he knows the use of them better than any commander out of this port.



My silver watch and buckles I to give Mr. Edward Gullston, in lieu of his sincere friendship to me during our acquaintance ; and these I hope he will not part with, unless his necessities require it, which I sincerely hope will never be the case.

Also to Mr. Thomas Forbes, I give my gold ring with a blue stone set therein, which he may exchange for a mourning one if he pleases.

I give my bible and prayer-book to the Rev. Mr. Henry Butler.

My sword, with a cut-and-thrust blade, I give to Capt. Ranslie Knox, as I verily believe he not only knows how, but has courage to use it, and I hope only in a good cause.

As I have lived the make-game of a modern gentleman, being a butt for envy and a mark for malice, by acting a little out of the common road, though, thank God, never in a base way, I hope I may die with sincere love and charity to all men, forgiving all my persecutors, as I hope for forgiveness from my Creator.

As it lies not in my power to bequeath any thing to my relations at home, I shall say nothing concerning them, as they have not for these six years past concerned themselves about me ; excepting that I heartily wish them all well, and that my brother and sisters may make a more prosperous voyage through this life than I have done.

DANIEL MARTINETT.

[N. B. Governor Vansittart was so well pleased with the bequest which was made him, that he generously discharged the testator's debts above-mentioned.]

*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.*

*A VOYAGE to LAPUTA, BALNIBARBI, LUGGNAGG, GLUBB-DUBDRIEB, and JAPAN.*

[Continued from page 21.]

I HAD not been at home above ten days, when Captain William Robinson, a Cornish man, commander of the *Hope-well*, a stout ship of three hundred tons, came to my house. I had formerly been surgeon of another ship where he was master, and a fourth part owner, in a voyage to the Levant: he had always treated me more like a brother than an inferior officer,



and hearing of my arrival, made me a visit, as I apprehend only out of friendship; - for nothing passed more than what is usual after long absences. But repeating his visits often, expressing his joy to find me in good health, asking whether I were now settled for life, adding that he intended a voyage to the East-Indies, in two months: at last he plainly invited me, though with some apologies, to be surgeon of the ship; that I should have another surgeon under me besides our two mates; that my salary should be double to the usual pay; and that having experienced my knowledge in sea affairs to be at least equal to his, he would enter into any engagement to follow my advice, as much as if I had share in the command.

He said so many other obliging things, and I knew him to be so honest a man, that I could not reject his proposal: the thirst I had of seeing the world, notwithstanding my past misfortunes, continuing as violent as ever. The only difficulty that remained, was to persuade my wife, whose consent, however, I at last obtained, by the prospect of advantage she proposed to her children.

We set out the 5th of August, 1706, and arrived at fort St. George the 11th of April, 1707, stayed there three weeks to refresh our crew, many of whom were sick. From thence we went to Tonquin, where the captain resolved to continue some time, because many of the goods he intended to buy were not ready, nor could he expect to be dispatched in some months. Therefore, in hopes to defray some of the charges he must be at, he bought a sloop, loaded it with several sorts of goods, wherewith the Tonquinese usually trade to the neighbouring islands; and putting fourteen men on board, whereof three were of the country, he appointed me master of the sloop, and gave me power to traffic for two months, while he transacted his affairs at Tonquin.

We had not sailed above three days, when a great storm arising we were driven five days to the north-north-east, and then to the east; after which we had fair weather, but still with a pretty strong gale from the west. Upon the tenth day we were chased by two pirates, who soon overtook us; for my sloop was so deep laden, that she sailed very slow, neither were we in a condition to defend ourselves.

We were boarded about the same time by both the pirates; who entered furiously at the head of their men, but finding us all prostrate upon our faces, (for so I gave order), they pinioned us with strong ropes, and setting a guard upon us, went to search the sloop.

I observed among them a Dutchman, who seemed to be of some authority, though he was not commander of either ship. He knew us by our countenances to be Englishmen, and jabber-  
ing



ing to us in his own language, swore we should be tied back to back, and thrown into the sea. I spoke Dutch tolerably well; and told him who we were, and begged him, in consideration of our being Christians and Protestants, of neighbouring countries, in strict alliance, that he would move the captain to take some pity on us. This inflamed his rage; he repeated his threatnings, and turning to his companions, spoke with great vehemence, in the Japanese language, as I suppose, often using the word Christians.

The largest of the two pirate ships was commanded by a Japanese captain, who spoke a little Dutch, but very imperfectly. He came up to me, and after several questions, which I answered in great humility, he said we should not die. I made the captain a very low bow, and then turning to the Dutchman, said, I was sorry to find more mercy in a Heathen than in a brother Christian. But I had soon reason to repent those foolish words, for that malicious reprobate, having often endeavoured in vain, to persuade both the captains that I might be thrown into the sea, (which they would not yield to after the promise made me, that I should not die) however prevailed so far as to have a punishment inflicted on me, worse in all human appearance than death itself. My men were sent by an equal division into both the pirate-ships, and my sloop new manned. As to myself, it was determined that I should be set adrift in a small canoe, with paddles and a sail, and four days provisions, which last the Japanese captain was so kind to double out of his own stores, and would permit no man to search me. I got down into the canoe, while the Dutchman standing upon the deck, loaded me with all the curses and injurious terms his language could afford.

About an hour before we saw the pirates, I had taken an observation, and found we were in the latitude of 46 N. and of longitude 183. When I was at some distance from the pirates, I discovered by my pocket-glass several islands to the south-east. I set up my sail, the wind being fair, with a design to reach the nearest of those islands, which I made a shift to do in about three hours. It was all rocky; however, I got many bird's eggs, and, striking fire, I kindled some heath and dry sea-weed, by which I roasted my eggs. I eat no other supper, being resolved to spare my provisions as much as I could. I passed the night under the shelter of a rock, strewing some heath under me, and slept pretty well.

The next day I sailed to another island, and thence to a third or fourth, sometimes using my sail, and sometimes my paddles. But not to trouble the reader with a particular account of my



distresses, let it suffice, that on the fifth day I arrived at the last island in my sight, which lay south-south-east to the former.

This island was at a greater distance than I expected, and I did not reach it in less than five hours. I encompassed it almost round before I could find a convenient place to land in, which was a small creek, about three times the wideness of my canoe. I found the island to be all rocky, only a little intermingled with tufts of grass, and sweet smelling herbs. I took out my small provisions, and after having refreshed myself, I secured the remainder in a cave, whereof there were great numbers. I gathered plenty of eggs upon the rocks, and got a quantity of dry sea-weed and parched grass, which I designed to kindle the next day, and roast my eggs as well as I could. (For I had about me my flint, steel, match, and burning-glass.) I lay all night in the cave, where I had lodged my provisions. My bed was the same dry grass and sea-weed which I intended for fuel. I slept very little, for the disquiets of my mind prevailed over my weariness, and kept me awake. I considered how impossible it was to preserve my life in so desolate a place, and how miserable my end must be. Yet I found myself so listless and desponding, that I had not the heart to rise; and before I could get spirits enough to creep out of my cave, the day was far advanced. I walked a while among the rocks; the sky was perfectly clear, and the sun so hot, that I was forced to turn my face from it: when all on a sudden it became obscured, as I thought, in a manner very different from what happens from the interposition of a cloud. I turned back, and perceived a vast opaque body between me and the sun, moving forwards towards the island: it seemed to be about two miles high, and hid the sun six or seven minutes; but I did not observe the air to be much colder, or the sky more darkened, than if I had stood under the shade of a mountain. As it approached nearer over the place where I was, it appeared to be a firm substance, the bottom flat, smooth, and shining very bright from the reflection of the sea below. I stood upon a height about two hundred yards from the shore, and saw this vast body descending almost to a parallel with me, at less than an English mile distance. I took out my pocket-perspective, and could plainly discover numbers of people moving up and down the sides of it, which appeared to be sloping; but what those people were doing I was not able to distinguish.

The natural love of life gave me some inward motions of joy, and I was ready to entertain a hope, that this adventure might some way or other help to deliver me from the desolate place and condition I was in. But at the same time the reader can hardly conceive my astonishment, to behold an island in the air, inhabited by men, who were able (as it should seem) to raise,



or sink, or put it into a progressive motion, as they pleased. But not being at that time in a disposition to philosophize upon this phænomenon, I rather chose to observe what course the island would take, because it seemed for a while to stand still. Yet soon after it advanced nearer, and I could see the sides of it encompassed with several gradations of galleries and stairs, at certain intervals, to descend from the one to the other. In the lowest gallery I beheld some people fishing with long angling-rods, and others looking on. I waved my cap (for my hat was long since worn out) and my handkerchief towards the island; and, upon it's nearer approach, I called and shouted with the utmost strength of my voice: and then looking circumspectly, I beheld a crowd-gathering to that side which was most in my view. I found by their pointing towards me, and to each other, that they plainly discovered me, although they made no return to my shouting. But I could see four or five men running in great haste up the stairs to the top of the island, who then disappeared. I happened rightly to conjecture, that these were sent for orders to some person in authority upon this occasion.

The number of people increased, and in less than half an hour the island was moved and raised in such a manner, that the lowest gallery appeared in a parallel of less than an hundred yards distance from the height where I stood. I then put myself into the most supplicating postures, and spoke in the humblest accent, but received no answer. Those who stood nearest over-against me, seemed to be persons of distinction, as I supposed by their habit. They conferred earnestly with each other, looking often upon me. At length one of them called out in a clear, polite, smooth dialect, not unlike in sound to the Italian; and therefore I returned an answer in that language, hoping, at least, that the cadence might be more agreeable to his ears. Although neither of us understood the other, yet my meaning was easily known, for the people saw the distress I was in.

They made signs for me to come down from the rock, and go towards the shore, which I accordingly did; and the flying island being raised to a convenient height, the verge directly over me, a chain was let down from the lowest gallery, with a seat fastened to the bottom, to which I fixed myself, and was drawn up by pullies.

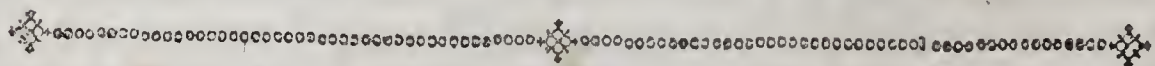
At my alighting I was surrounded by a crowd of people; but those who stood nearest, seemed to be of better quality. They beheld me with all the marks and circumstances of wonder, neither indeed was I much in their debt, having never till then seen a race of mortals so singular in their shapes, habits, and countenances. Their heads were all reclined either to the right,

or



the left; one of the eyes turned inward, and the other directly up to the zenith. Their outward garments were adorned with the figures of suns, moons, and stars, interwoven with those of fiddles, flutes, harps, trumpets, guitars, harpsichords, and many more instruments of music, unknown to us in Europe. I observed here and there many in the habit of servants, with a blown bladder fastened like a flail to the end of a short stick, which they carried in their hands. In each bladder was a small quantity of dried pease, or little pebbles, (as I was afterwards informed). With these bladders they now and then flapped the mouths and ears of those who stood near them, of which practice I could not then conceive the meaning: it seems the minds of these people are so taken up with intense speculations, that they neither can speak or attend to the discourses of others, without being roused by some external action upon the organs of speech and hearing; for which reason, those persons who are able to afford it always keep a flapper (the original is *climenole*) in their family, as one of their domestics, nor ever walk abroad or make visits without him. And the business of this officer is, when two or three more persons are in company, gently to strike with his bladder the mouth of him who is to speak, and the right ear of him or them to whom the speaker addresseth himself. This flapper is likewise employed diligently to attend his master in his walks, and, upon occasion, to give him a soft flap on his eyes, because he is always so wrapped up in cogitation, that he is in manifest danger of falling down every precipice, and bouncing his head against every post, and in the streets of jostling others, or being jostled himself into the kennel.

[To be continued.] p. 103-



*A wonderful and tragical* RELATION of a VOYAGE from  
the INDIES.

A Gentleman called the Heer van Hessel, native of the low countries, having had the education of a merchant at home, was resolved to improve his patrimony in some foreign parts: to which end, being thereunto the more encouraged by a promise of a strict correspondence with several of his countrymen, he undertook a voyage to the Indies, whither he arrived about the year 1670. And, by the industrious management of his affairs, increased his estate so considerably, that few men in those parts lived in greater splendor. Being thus settled, about seven years afterwards he came acquainted with the daughter of a Dutch merchant of great fortune, a gentlewoman of many  
worthy



worthy accomplishments, and exceeding beautiful. Our merchant being much taken with her port and beauty, made his addreses to her, and resolving to change his condition, found her not altogether averse to his happiness; which, by degrees, he raised to consent, and obtained her for his wife, with whom he lived very happily for several years, till he had increased his estate to such a portion as made him think of returning to his own country, where he first drew breath, and left his relations; communicating which design to his lady, she readily assented to the voyage, and accordingly he made preparation to gather his estate into a bottom, and take leave of the Indies, which in a short time he effected; and being supplied with a vessel that had discharged herself at the said port, he hired the same for Rotterdam, and therein embarked himself, his wife, two children, and one servant, with all his estate, which amounted to a very considerable cargo, and, in August last, took shipping. The flattering sea, which too often beguiles us to our undoing, promised him for the first two months a very happy voyage, and filled his heart with hopes of touching the shore, the long absence of his friends rendered very desirable to him; and buoyed up with the expectation of a happiness, cruel fate had designed to deprive him of, was on a sudden becalmed; insomuch that for several weeks they could scarce tell whether they were forwarded a league's pace; in which time, of the sixteen seamen and master that were on board, by a disease that increased amongst them, several died, and, by degrees, their provision growing short, they were forced to deal more sparingly out, hoping, by their care, they might have enough to serve them through their voyage, and made the best way they could to their desired port; yet such was their misfortune, that they failed of their expectation, and came to see the last of what they had spent, and for four days lived without any sustenance: the wind being cross, they could not make land, where they might re-victual, but were forced to keep on their voyage. Their extremity was such, that the two children, not so well able to bear the hardships as others, both died, on whose bodies, notwithstanding the tears and intreaties of the merchant and his wife, they were forced to feed; which being in a short time consumed, it came to be considered, having no sight nor hope of any shore, that they must either all submit to the fate that threatened them, or contrive some other method to save themselves, which at present they had not the least prospect of, unless, in the common calamity, they consented by lot, or otherwise, to destroy some one in the number to save the rest; which, unwillingly, they were at length enforced to, and jointly agreed, that, according to the number then on board, they should number so many lots, and on whom  
number



number one fell, he should be slain, and number two should be his executioner. But here a dispute arose, whether the merchant's wife, whose two children had, to her great grief, been already eaten, in favour of her sex, should not be exempted from the fatal lot; some were of opinion she ought; and particularly one George Carpinger, a stout English seaman, used his endeavours to work the company to assent thereunto; but as nothing is so voracious or cruel, as the jaws of hunger, on the one hand, or so estimable as life on the other, he could not effect his design; so that the majority having over-ruled his arguments, they drew in common; and such was their misfortune, that the lot fell on the woman for death, and on her husband for executioner. Miserable was the lamentation of the husband and wife, that so fatal a mischance should for ever part them; yet tears and intreaties were ineffectual; so that nothing but submission was left, though Carpinger stood resolutely against the rest, and resolved to spare them; which the merchant perceiving, and knowing their force was too little to accomplish their wishes, with a settled countenance, spoke to them to the following purport: "Honest friends, for such you have approved yourselves to me; you have seen the hardship of my fate; and, since it is drove to this point, I am resolved never to be her executioner, who hath been so loving and just a wife to me; but in her stead am resolved myself to be the sacrifice; and therefore what I have to say to you is, that you stand her friends, when I am dead; what is in this vessel does, as you know, belong to me; spare nothing of it to serve her, and with these notes, if ever you arrive at Rotterdam, though all in this cargo be lost, you shall be plentifully rewarded." Which after he had said, and they with tears had heard, being about to answer him, he drew a pistol from his pocket, which he so unexpectedly discharged, that they had not time to prevent it, and shot himself in the head, of which wound he instantly died.

The cry made at his fall, and the noise of the pistol, were quickly heard by the rest of the ship's crew, which soon called them thither; nor was the wife long absent, who, poor lady, had been preparing herself for her end, which, by this less pleasing disaster, she saw prevented. The tears she shed, and extravagancies she acted at so dismal a tragedy, were but needless to recount, since none are so hard hearted but may in some measure judge; she swooned and almost died with grief, and begged to be her own executioner; but she was too narrowly watched; in short, she drew a second time her own sentence, which she welcomed more than a bridal day: and, being just ready to yield her throat to the executioner's knife, she had certainly fell had not Carpinger, with two more whom he hired, stepped in, and resolutely withstood



withstood the execution; upon which quarrel they drew their fashions, and four persons were slain.

This was a sufficient morsel for the present, and staid the bloody hunger of the survivors, who were now reduced to five or six persons besides the lady; with the bodies of the slain they were then fed more plenteously than for some months preceding, but such was the rigour of their fate, that, by the unusual diet, most of their men were dead, just as they got sight of the land's end of England; and having but very few hands to work their vessel, they found that, from the dangers they had been so long in, a second threatened them from the severity of the late season; for the ice being there in very great flakes, they found themselves drove amidst the same towards the shore, from whence they could not disengage the ship; in which time, Carpinger, being a person of a voluble tongue, and formerly well bred at Stepney near London, where his father, Captain Carpinger, had long lived, used all the consolation he could, by words, or device, to comfort the despairing lady; till at length she was prevailed to hearken to him, and give her promise to spare all violence upon herself, and wait her better fortune; in this case they lay for six days, till all but two persons, besides themselves, were dead; and these so miserably weak they could not leave their cabbins; so that, being froze in, they could not stir. Carpinger with the lady resolved to venture upon the ice, and set forward towards the shore; which she the rather undertook, for that she hoped thereby to find a grave in those waves on which she had lost what she loved above her own preservation. With this resolution Carpinger, taking care of the lady, got a plank and a long pole in his hand, and with these left the ship, and with great danger and difficulty, in six hours, got safe to shore, having opportunity only of saving a casket of jewels, which he brought off with him, where, at my own house, the said parties now remain in tolerable health; and considering the care and kindness of Carpinger, the lady seems much to favour him, and when the time of mourning is over, will undoubtedly make him happy in her embraces.

*Plymouth.*

Your servant,

J. G.

This relation was testified for truth by

JOHN CROSS, }  
WILLIAM ATKINS. } Seamen:



## CURIOUS INTELLIGENCE,

*Strange Events, &c. taken from the News Papers of the present Date.*

**F**ARMER PAYNE, at Otterham, in Somerset, aged 90, being the fire of a race of 62 children, grand and great-grand, last week felt the connubial impulse, and joined hands with the widow Jennings of the same parish, aged 85, with a numerous progeny. A great concourse of people attended, particularly ladies, from every part of the country, to hail the happy pair.

On Friday se'nnight died, at Fairdeld Head, near Longnor, in Shropshire, William Billings, soldier, at the great age of 114—and what is further worthy of remark, this veteran travelled through this extensive stretch of time, without ever experiencing a fit of sickness, and at last expired without qualm or groan. General Cadogan, who died a few years since, was one of the last of Queen Anne's officers that survived the great Marlborough; and Billings, the last private in England, that served under that great commander. Billings's birth and death were equally extraordinary, he was born under a hedge in the year 1679, not a hundred yards from the cottage where he died.

On Thursday a very large sea animal was caught in Langstone harbour. It is that species of the whale kind, called by the naturalists *balæna rostrata*; it measures sixteen feet in length, and girts about eight feet six inches in the middle. It's skin is of a beautiful glossy black colour like polished marble, and the tail is placed in an horizontal position, with which it threw up an enormous quantity of mud, and after it was conquered, occupied forty men to haul it into the tide, when it was towed by a vessel round to the New Buildings, Portsea.

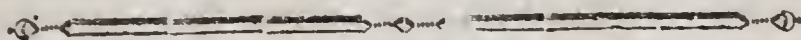
*Bury, Sept. 18.* On Saturday evening last, a most shocking murder was committed on the body of Sarah Nichols, about seventeen years of age, the daughter of John Nichols, carpenter, at Fakenham, in this county. She was sent by her mother, about seven o'clock that evening to the Fox at Honington, for three stone of flour, which she was returning home with, when the above cruel murder was perpetrated, but was not discovered till next morning between six and seven o'clock, when she was found by Mr. Pendle, of Honington, lying in a ditch behind Thetford-lane gate, on the road to Euston, with her mantle and garments thrown over her face, and her two hands lying under her head; she appeared to have been strangled by a black worsted binding tied tight round her neck with two knots, and the blood issued from her mouth; one of her shoes, cap, and bonnet, were found 50 yards from the place where she lay.

*Whitehaven,*



*Whitehaven, Sept. 17.* Friday last a shark, ten feet in length, and of a very daring appearance, was killed near Workington, by Mr. Richard Graham, tacksman of the fishery of J. Curwen, Esq. It was inclosed and left by the tide, in a stake net, along with a large quantity of salmon. Mr. Graham, and his servant, had a severe conflict with this voracious fish, in which a very strong spear was thivered to pieces. They were for some time in very imminent danger, and in a situation from which they could not easily escape. The shark, at three different times, threw himself upon his back, preparing, (as it is supposed) to strike; at the last of which, Mr. Graham was so fortunate as to thrust his spear into the head of the fish, and killed him. The contest lasted fifteen minutes, in the presence of some hundreds of spectators.—Another fish, of the same kind, appeared shortly after, by the side of the stake nets; but got off, before any means could be employed for destroying it.

*A most extraordinary Robbery, Sept. 21.*—A clerk having called for payment of a bill, at No. 13, Hatton Garden, Holborn, was told by a tall thin man who opened the door, that the compting-house was backwards; upon his advancing, suddenly a green cloth was thrown over his eyes, and he was draged to the kitchen, there fastened by a jack-chain to the copper, being previously robbed of all the bills he had, several being due that day. A ham, fowl, bread, brandy, and porter, were left before him, but not near his reach. He extricated himself about four o'clock, and then gave the alarm. It seems this house was taken a few days before, by a person under a fictitious name, with a design, no doubt, to execute this strange and daring robbery.



*History of the UNCOMMON MURDER of LADY MAZEL at Paris, being the most ASTONISHING that ever was recorded; together with the Execution and Death of her innocent Steward and the MIRACULOUS discovery of the real Criminal, when quiet intrepidity, deliberate perseverance and horrid performance were so wonderful, strange, and extraordinary as to exceed all the several Instances of Murders since or before!!!*

**I**N the year 1689, there lived in Mason's-street, near the Sorborne at Paris, a woman of fashion, called lady Mazel. Her house was four stories high; on the ground floor, at the bottom of the grand stair-case, there was a large servants hall, where there was a cupboard in which the plate was locked, and of which one of the chambermaids kept the key: in a



small room partitioned off from this hall slept her valet de chambre, whose name was Le Brun : the rest of this floor consisted of apartments in which Lady Mazel saw company, which was very frequent and numerous, as she kept public nights for play.

On the floor up one pair of stairs was the lady's own chamber, which looked to the court-yard : it was the innermost of three rooms ; the outermost, next the stair-case, was constantly open night and day ; the second was locked by the servants after the lady was in bed, and the key of the door was generally laid upon the chimney-piece of the first. The key of the chamber in which the lady slept, was usually taken out of the door and laid upon a chair that stood near it, by the servant who was last with her, and who then pulling the door after her, it shut with a spring, so that it could not be opened from without.

In this chamber there were also two other doors ; one communicated with the back-stairs, and the other with a wardrobe which opened to the back-stairs also.

Over this wardrobe, upon the two pair of stairs floor, was a chamber appropriated to an abbe, whose name was Poulard ; all the rest of the rooms upon this floor were empty.

On the three pair of stairs floor were two chambers, in one of which lay the two chambermaids, who were sisters ; and in the other two lackeys, who were brothers. Over these rooms there were lofts and granaries, the doors of which always stood open.

The cook slept below stairs, in a place where they kept the fire-wood ; an old woman in the kitchen ; and the coachman in the stable.

In lady Mazel's chamber there were two bell-strings, one on each side the bed, and the bells to which they were hung were placed at the door of the chamber maids room on the third floor.

To this description of the house, it is necessary to add some account of the inhabitants.

The lady herself was a widow, between forty and fifty ; she had several children who were grown up, and she lived a gay, dissipated life, being greatly addicted to play, and having her house filled with parties several nights in a week, when the great door stood almost continually open, and the great number of lackeys and attendants, perpetually coming and going, kept the hall and offices in a state of constant noise and confusion.

The abbe Poulard had quitted the order of Jacobin monks, of which he had been a member twenty years, having obtained the Pope's bull for his dismissal, upon pretence of going into the



order of Cluni, by which however he had never been received. He had lived with lady Mazel upon terms of great familiarity more than twelve years; had a master-key to all the doors of the house, commanded the servants, and in every respect seemed to have an equal share of authority with the lady herself; he had, indeed, an apartment at another house in the same street, but he constantly eat and drank at lady Mazel's, and generally slept over her wardrobe, in the chamber that has been already described, which communicated with the lady's by a private stair-case, that had a door by her bed-side, and which she could open and shut as she lay; and it is remarkable, that no person slept either in the chamber with her, nor in her wardrobe, nor in any room on the same floor, nor even in any that was immediately under or over her.

Le Brun, who had the principal management of her household, had entered into her service young, and had lived with her twenty-nine years; he had a wife and two daughters who were grown up, and were milliners, being very eminent in their profession. As lady Mazel's was not a fit place for young women to be brought up in, he kept his family in lodgings, which he hired in a neighbouring street, where he sometimes, with permission of his lady, used also to sleep himself.

The two lackeys were lads, one about 17, the other about 18 years old.

The chambermaids, the cook, the coachman, and the old woman, were such as persons in their situation usually are.

On the 27th of November, 1689, being the first Sunday in Advent, the two daughters of Le Brun waited upon lady Mazel, after dinner, and were very kindly received; but as she was then going to vespers, the afternoon service, she pressed them to come again when she could have more of their company.

Le Brun attended his lady to a church belonging to a convent of Premonasterian Monks in Hautefeuille-street, and then went to vespers to the Jacobin's church in St. James's-street: from thence, according to the custom of the country, he went to bowls; from the bowling-green he went with one Lague, a locksmith, to a cook's, whose name was Gautier, where they bought something for supper; he then called at home; from thence he went to his wife's lodging, near Harcourt College-gate; and about eight o'clock went to lady Duvau's, in Battoir-street to attend his lady, according to the orders he had received; and having waited upon her home, he went and supped at Lague's, where he appeared to be very easy and cheerful.

Lady Mazel supped, according to custom, with the Abbe Poulard, and about eleven o'clock went into her chamber, whether she was attended by her two chambermaids; and before  
they



they left her Le Brun, who did not come home till she had retired, came up the back stairs and scratched at the door. Lady Mazel asked who was there? and one of the chambermaids answered, it is Mr. Le Brun; and he finding they did not open the door, went down, and came round again by the great staircase: when lady Mazel heard him, she said, *This is a fine hour indeed*; and then gave him orders what to provide for the next day, Monday, that being one of her public days.

One of the chambermaids having, as usual, put the key of the chamber upon the chair near the door, they went out, and *Le Brun* following them, drew the door after him, which shut upon the spring lock. The maids held him a little in chat upon the stairs, about the kind reception their lady had given his daughters, and in a few minutes they parted, *Le Brun* seeming to have nothing in his mind that made him thoughtful or uneasy.

On the morrow morning he went to market, where he was met by a bookseller of his acquaintance, who held him some time in conversation, and says, he appeared to him to be perfectly tranquil and easy in his mind: the butcher, who furnished the family with meat, said, that he desired him to send home some mutton he had bought directly, as the cook would want it, and as he was himself obliged to go elsewhere: the butcher said also, that he appeared perfectly composed and easy.

He afterwards met several other of his friends, some of whom went quite home with him, where having thrown off his cloak, one of them merrily caught it up, and put it on; upon which *Le Brun*, who was also in a merry humour, took up a leg of mutton, and striking his friend a good blow upon the back with it, said, *A man may beat his own cloak as much as he will*. He soon after dismissed his friends, and went to make some preparations in the kitchen, which he knew well how to do; he put his hand to every thing, and was a kind of universal servant: he then gave out wood for his lady's chamber to the lackeys, who, as well as himself, began to be surprised that her bell had not rung, as it was now eight o'clock, and she was usually up at seven. He went then to his wife's lodgings, and told her that he was very uneasy his lady's bell had not rung, and at the same time gave her seven louis-d'ors and some crowns in gold which he desired her to lock up. From the lodgings he went to a public house over against his lady's, and seeing one of the lackeys at the window of the anti-chamber, which looked to the street, he enquired if his lady was yet stirring; the lad answered she was not, upon which he went into the house, and found all the servants in the utmost consternation at having heard nothing of her, especially as the lackeys had made a good deal



deal of noise in carrying up their wood. It was at length agreed that they should knock at the door; but no answer being returned, they called several times; and all being still silent, their alarm increased. One said, that she must have been seized with an apoplexy; another, that she must have bled at the nose, an accident which often happened to her; but Le Brun said, it must be something worse: "*My mind, says he, misgives me; for I found the street-door open last night, after all the family but myself was in bed.*"

They sent immediately to Mons. de Savoniere, a son of lady Mazel's, who had an appointment at court; and as soon as he came, he sent for a smith to open the chamber door, and said to Le Brun, "What can have happened, Mons. Le Brun? It must certainly be an apoplexy." Upon which somebody present proposed to send for a surgeon; but Le Brun replied, "Depend upon it, is no apoplexy, it is certainly something worse; some mischief has been done; my mind has misgiven me ever since I found the street-door open last night after the family was in bed."

The smith opened the door very easily, and Le Brun, entering first, ran up to the bed, and after having called several times, without receiving any answer, he drew back the head curtain, and cried out, *Oh! my lady is murdered.* It is not necessary to say, that this dreadful discovery excited a mixture of astonishment and terror in the breasts of all that were present: Le Brun, who had been the first that entered the chamber, now ran into the wardrobe; and taking down the bar of the window, and opening the shutter, he took up the strong box, and weighing it in his arms, said, *She has not been robbed; how is this?*

M. de Savoniere sent for M. Delfita, the lieutenant criminal, who immediately took his information, as well on behalf of himself as his two brothers; and sent for a surgeon to examine the body.

The surgeon found it had received no less than fifty wounds with a knife, many of them on the hands and arms, some on the face, some on the shoulder blade, and some in the neck, one of which, at least, had pierced the jugular, and caused her death, by the mere effusion of blood; for none of all these wounds were otherwise mortal.

They found in the bed, which was full of blood, a scrap of a cravat of coarse lace, which was quite soaked in blood; and a napkin, made up in the form of a night-cap, which was also bloody, and was known to belong to the house, being marked with an S, like all the rest, lady Mazel's family name being Savoniere.

It was supposed that the lady, in defending herself, tore off  
part



part of the murderer's cravat, and his cap; three or four hairs were also found in her hand, which she appeared to have pulled off from his head; and it is probable, from the wounds in her hands, that she had seized him, and would not quit her hold till the muscles had been divided by the knife.

The bell strings were found twisted many times round the frame of the tester of the bed, so that they hung out of reach; they were also secured with two knots; and if they had been reached, they would have pulled nothing but the frame. They found also among the ashes on the hearth, a clasp knife about eight or nine inches long, which had on the back of it a small projection of flat iron, which served for a screw-driver, such as is used in taking out and putting in the flint of a gun; the handle of this knife, which was tortoise-shell, was almost wholly consumed by the fire, and there appeared no traces of blood on the blade, the blood having probably been evaporated, and the stain taken out by the heat,

The key of the chamber was not found on the seat by the door, where it had been left the night before by the maids; but no mark of violence appeared on the doors either of the chamber itself, or the anti-chamber; the doors of the chamber which opened to the back stairs were found bolted on the inside.

In the wardrobe there was a cupboard, the key of which was generally put at the head of lady Mazel's bed; this cupboard they opened, and found in it the purse in which the card money was kept, and in which they found near 278 livres in gold; they found also in this cupboard the key of the strong box; but as it opened by a secret way, no use could be made of the key without the assistance of a smith; a smith was therefore sent for, who in about a quarter of an hour, and with some difficulty opened the box.

They found in it four bags, each containing about 1000 livres of silver, with many other bags of silver containing different sums; one of these had a ticket, upon which was written, Monsieur l'Abbe Poulards: under one of these bags that contained 1000 livres, there was a large purse of gold-colour and green needle work, lined with cherry-coloured satin, which was open and empty; and a square writing box of red leather, upon which lay a half louis-d'ore: in this box they found all lady Mazel's jewel's, which were valued at more than 15,000 livres.

They found also in her pocket 18 pistoles in gold; from all which circumstances it was at first concluded, that no robbery had been committed.

After the lieutenant-criminal had examined the chamber-maids upon the spot, he examined Le Brun; he giving an account



count of all that he had done the evening before, said, that having talked a little with the maids upon the stairs, after coming out of his lady's chamber, they went up, and he went down into the kitchen; that he laid his hat upon the table; that he took the key of the street-door in order to double lock it, before he went to bed; that he laid the key also upon the table, and sat down before the fire to warm himself; that he insensibly fell asleep; that he waked after having slept as he thought an hour, and going then to lock the street-door, he found it open; that he locked it, and took the key with him into his chamber, a precaution which he very seldom used.

The lieutenant-criminal then ordered him to be searched; and they found upon him the key of the offices, and a master-key, the wards of which were remarkably large, which opened the door of Lady Mazel's chamber.

This being a strong circumstance against him, the lieutenant-criminal ordered him into custody, and directed the bloody night-cap to be put upon his head, which was found to fit him exactly; and after having caused a slight search to be made in the offices, where nothing was found that strengthened the suspicion against him, he committed him to prison, causing his wife at the same time to be taken into custody; and having put his seal upon Lady Mazel's apartment, and put proper persons in the possession of the house, he went away.

On the next day, the 29th, he examined the two lackeys; he also took the testimony of the coachman and cook, as witnesses, but did not think it worth while to ask the old woman, who slept in the kitchen, any questions. It was thought proper to reserve, as witnesses, those against whom there were no circumstances of guilt, because the evidence of persons who have never been accused has always more weight than that of those who have; and it is always in the magistrate's power to proceed criminally against any party that has been examined only as a witness, if in the course of the process there arises any cause of suspicion.

They found this day, at the bottom of the back-stairs, a long new cord, which was knotted at equal distances, so as to serve for a ladder, and to one end of which was fastened an iron hook or hold-fast of three branches.

On the 30th the lieutenant-criminal visited Le Brun in the prison; but upon the strictest examination, he found neither blood upon his cloaths, nor scratch upon his body.

The same day, they found, in one of the lofts at the top of the house, under some trusses of straw, a shirt, the fore part and sleeves of which were very much stained with blood; there were also on the sides of it the marks of bloody fingers. Under this shirt they found the collar of a cravat, stained with blood at both



ends. In another loft there was a considerable quantity of oats and charcoal, which they removed intirely without finding any thing.

They made a thorough search also in Le Brun's chamber, where they found a basket of old iron; in which, among other things, was a hook and a file, a napkin belonging to the house marked S, an old night-cap, and some cords. They searched also his wife's lodging, where they found nothing that favoured the suspicion against him; but they brought away some of his linen, in order to compare it with the shirt and cravat collar found in the loft.

The master-key found upon him was examined by a smith; the knife that was discovered in the ashes of Lady Mazel's chamber by a cutler; the hair found in her hand by a barber; Le Brun's linen by a linen-weaver; and the knotted rope by a rope-maker.

The smith said, the key was different from all the other keys in the house; that the parts between the wards were thinner; that a new piece appeared to have been soldered on, and the whole appeared to have been lately filed: that it opened not only the street-door, but that of the anti-chamber, and both the doors of Lady Mazel's chamber, even when double-locked. The cutler could discover no resemblance between the knife, and another found upon Le Brun, except that they appeared to have been both made by the same man. The barber said, the hair was in so small a quantity that no judgment could be formed from it. The linen-weavers said there was not the least resemblance between the shirt and the collar found in the loft and Le Brun's linen; the shirt was shorter and more scanty; the collar was less; and the maids said they had never seen Le Brun have such a cravat, but believed they had washed such a one for a person named Berry, who had been lackey to their lady, and had been turned off about four months before for robbing her. Lastly, the rope-maker found no similitude between the knotted rope found at the bottom of the back-stairs, and that found in the basket in Le Brun's chamber.

Nothing therefore seems to have been neglected by the magistrate, which could lead to the discovery of the criminal; and in this case it was not only certain that a murder had been committed from the dead body, but there was the strongest circumstantial evidence that it was committed by a domestic; for how could a stranger have come in and gone out without forcing the locks of the doors, which were proved to have been locked? How could a stranger tie up the bell-strings to prevent the lady from calling for help? Is it possible to suppose, that, during the short time that Le Brun slept by the kitchen fire, with a candle burning



burning by him, Lady Mazel being but just gone to bed, and the maids scarce undressed, a stranger could glide in and commit this murder, and disappear? that he should pick the locks of the street-door, which Le Brun pretended to find open, and of the chamber where the lady slept, and shut the chamber-door after him without being heard? that he should pass by the door of the room into which the maids had just retired, to deposit his bloody linen in the loft, and should come down, pass through the house, and go out at the street-door without being heard? can it be imagined, that a stranger, who could not but foresee these difficulties, would even make the attempt, or can it be imagined that a stranger could enter the house and the chamber after Le Brun had double-locked the street-door, which he says he did as soon as he awaked, or that if he had entered the house before, he could after that go out of it? It may indeed be objected, that a knotted rope, which might serve for a ladder, had been found at the bottom of the back-stairs, but upon a close examination this very rope strengthens the suspicion against a domestic; it was natural that a guilty domestic should leave a rope which might serve for a ladder in some part of the house where it might be found, as a probable means of screening himself from suspicion, who would have wanted no such instrument; and in this case it was certain, that the rope was left where it was found by somebody who had never used it, for the knots were not drawn close, as they must have been if the rope had sustained the weight of a man.

As it is therefore probable, in the highest degree, that a domestic was culpable in this case, so it was thought much more probable that Le Brun was guilty than any other.

There were, indeed, many circumstances that proved Le Brun not to have been the person that actually committed the murder; but the circumstances that have already been mentioned; prove, as far as circumstances can prove any fact, that he must at least have been an accomplice of the murderer, and have let him into the house.

It was not likely that he was the person who actually committed the murder, because it is scarce possible, considering the resistance that Lady Mazel made, who fastened upon the murderer, so as not to be disengaged without cutting her fingers, and the great effusion of blood which she suffered, but that the murderer must have traces of both upon his body; it is known that blood is not washed perfectly from the crevices at the roots of the nails without great difficulty, and if the least scratch had raised the skin in struggling, it would have been impossible to conceal it; and it is impossible to conceive that in such a struggle no scratch should be given. But the hands of Le Brun were ex-



amined a very few hours after the murder, and there appeared not the least trace or stain of blood upon them, although it was plain they had not been washed that day; his whole body was also examined, and there was not the least scratch or rasure of the skin to be found from head to foot: besides, Le Brun had never been seen with such a knife as that found in the ashes, yet it does not appear to have been one that was provided on purpose, but to have been the knife commonly worn and used by the murderer;\* in the next place, the cravat, of which a piece was found in the bed, was such a one as Le Brun was never known to wear, for it was of coarse lace, and all his cravats were, and had long been, of muslin only; the bloody shirt was two short and two scanty for him, and the maids both deposed it was not his, but that they believed they had washed both the shirt and the cravat for a lackey of their lady's who had been turned away.

Yet the circumstances that concur to prove, that the murder could not have been committed without the concurrence of a domestic, and that he was the domestic who concurred in the murder, were so strong, that the judges pronounced the following sentence against him on the 18th of January, 1690.

That having been attainted and convicted of being accessory to the murder of Lady Mazel, he should make the amende honourable; and after being broken alive, should be left to expire on the wheel; but that he should first be put to the torture, both ordinary and extraordinary, in order to discover his accomplices.

This custom, of putting condemned criminals to the torture, in order to discover their accomplices, probably prevented the magistrate from catching at several hints which might have been improved to discover Le Brun's supposed accomplices, by affording them an easier way. They made no doubt of his being guilty; and therefore, as they had a right to extort a confession from him, they thought the torture the best and surest way of coming at the knowledge they wanted.

From this sentence Le Brun having appealed, gave rise to the following opposite suggestions:

"It is plain," says the counsel for the prosecution, "that the murder was committed by means of a domestic, and that if Le Brun did not actually commit the fact, he introduced the person that did. He was a servant in whom Lady Mazel placed great confidence; she employed him to receive her rents, and permitted him to lock up the money in her strong box, which, being intrusted with the key, he acquired the knack of opening.

It

\* At that time it was the custom of every man to carry the knife he used at meals in his pocket.



It appeared upon one of the examinations, that Lady Mazei having found the bell-strings tied up some time before, complained of it in Le Brun's hearing, who immediately replied, "That he had tied them up because they were in the way, and troublesome while the bed was making." It is probable that he, who had tied them up once, would tie them up again, and that he intended to attempt what he afterwards accomplished when the discovery of his necessary precaution prevented him.

The maids positively said, that the bell-strings were not tied up on the Sunday before dinner; and after dinner nobody was in the house but Le Brun and the cook; against the cook no circumstance appears that should render her suspected of the murder, either as principal or accessory, and therefore she cannot be suspected of tying up the bell-strings. Besides, Lady Mazei, when she went out to vespers in the afternoon, shut her chamber door, and double locked it, a precaution which she had always taken after having been robbed by Berry; and if the bell-strings were tied up after that, they must have been tied up by Le Brun, for he had a master key that opened the door of that chamber, which, when locked, was inaccessible to the cook, and all the rest of the servants.

Le Brun seems, from his consciousness of having tied up the bell-strings in the afternoon, to have been desirous of concealing the hour at which he returned to the house, after he had attended his lady to church: he said in one of his examinations, that he did not return till seven o'clock; but he said in another examination, that he returned directly upon parting with Lague and Gautiere; and Lague and Gautiere deposed, that he parted with them at half an hour after four. Le Brun also, upon his first examination, said, that, coming to his lady's at seven o'clock, he staid there till he went to fetch her home at eight; but afterwards being asked, how he employed himself from the time of his coming home, to his going out again? he said, that he did but just come in and go out again immediately. In his first examination also, he said, that when he came home at night, he did not go into his lady's chamber to take her orders, but that he received them as he stood upon the threshold of the door; this he said upon being asked by the lieutenant-criminal, whether he did not take the key of the chamber, which was missing when the smith opened the door in the morning, from the chair on which one of the maids had laid it, thinking it would open the door sooner and more easily than his master-key: but being confronted with the chambermaids, they both insisted that he did go into the chamber, and that he was the last that came out of it: as he could not withstand this testimony, he prevaricated, and said, "That if he did enter the chamber, he was but just within  
the



the door ;" however, there was no necessity for his going far into a room to take a key that lay near the door ; and he had no better defence to make when he was charged with contradicting himself, than, " That if he did go into the chamber, he had forgot it."

He gave an account, that having found the street-door open, he shut it, and went to bed. But if he had been innocent, would he not rather have called up the servants, and searched the house ? He told M. Savoniere, that he was very uneasy at having found the door open ; if this is true, how came he to go to bed without taking any measure to restore peace to his mind ?

Though several witnesses deposed, that on the Monday morning he appeared perfectly tranquil and easy, yet it appears by his own confession that he was not so ; he was then conscious to his own secret solicitude and anxiety, and fearing it should be discovered, was desirous to account for it ; and therefore he told his wife, among others, that he was very uneasy at having found the street door open the night before when he was going to bed, and afterwards, that he was uneasy at his lady's not having rung her bell ; he also gave his wife gold to lock up, and there is great reason to believe that this gold was part of that he had stolen, and that the rest was deposited elsewhere.

When the first thought that naturally occurred to every body, upon finding Lady Mazel still in her room at an unusual time, was, that she had been seized with an apoplexy, or with a violent bleeding at the nose, an accident to which she had been subject, and which proves, that her habit, in general, was plethoric, Le Brun immediately said it must be something worse, adding, that he was very uneasy at having found the street-door open in the middle of the night. He also said the same thing, but yet in stronger terms, to M. de Savoniere, when the smith was sent for to open the chamber-door, and what could be more natural, supposing him guilty ? he saw the murder was upon the point of being discovered, and he had the greatest reason to suppose that the first suspicion would fall upon him, because he knew many circumstances would concur to fix it upon a domestic, and that of all the domestics he only could surmount the difficulties that were to be encountered ; besides, he that is conscious of guilt, always fears he shall be suspected, and therefore he was in haste to suggest that a murder had been committed ; an artifice by which he hoped to conceal his apprehensions, and persuade others, that not having the terrors of a criminal, he had not the guilt, and he mentioned his having found the street-door open, that he might lead the attention to somebody from without.

Add to this that a master-key was found upon him, and that the lady had always been attentive to prevent any of her servants  
from



from having such a key ; neither was this key suspicious merely as opening many locks, and as being in the custody of a servant, contrary to the express orders of his lady, it had lately had a new piece soldered on, the wards had been all recently widened with a file, and a file was found in Le Brun's room with which this appeared to have been done. . When he was asked how he came by this file ? he said he had it of Lague the locksmith's first wife, who had formerly lived servant in the family, and his reason for mentioning this person is manifest, as she had been long dead. Upon the whole, as this crime could not have been committed but by means of a domestic, the domestic who was, against the express orders of his lady, in possession of such a key, must be that domestic.

If it should be objected, that Le Brun could have no motive to commit this crime but interest, that therefore, if he was guilty of the murder, either as principal or accessory, he must also have committed a robbery too, but yet that the lady did not appear to have been robbed ; it will be readily granted, that he acted from interest, but it may be fairly denied that he has committed no theft : it is true there was a large sum in silver, and all Lady Mazel's jewels found in the strong box, but, except one half Louis d'ore, there was no gold ; and a very large purse, in which the gold was known to be kept, was found open and empty : the thief might leave the silver because it was bulky, and difficult to remove and conceal, and the jewels, because they could not be converted into money without the utmost danger ; and the gold which he could take without danger was probably of sufficient value to leave him very little inclination to run the risk of life by taking the silver and diamonds. It is also remarkable, that Le Brun was in haste to avail himself of his cunning in this respect, for as soon as he had cried out that his lady was murdered, he ran to the strong box, and weighing it in his arms, cried out, " but she has not been robbed."

Upon the whole, the common safety of masters, whose lives are in the hands of servants, seems to require, that circumstances being thus strong against Le Brun, he should be made an example. The Romans punished all the slaves of a man who was found murdered in his house, with death, making no distinction of age or sex, upon a presumption that they had a hand in it, arising merely from their not having prevented it : with much greater reason, then, should this man be put to death, against whom there is circumstantial proof, amounting almost to demonstration."

To this charge, Le Brun's counsel made the following reply. — " It is agreed on all hands, that Le Brun himself did not commit the murder ; he is condemned upon presumptive evidence that



that he was accessory to it : let us examine first the character of Le Brun, and then the nature of the crime laid to his charge.

It is nine and twenty years since Le Brun became servant to Lady Mazel ; he was then very young, and during all that part of life in which his passions were most strong, and his mind least reflective, in which the present was most likely to outweigh the future, and the natural ardour of youth to urge him on in the pursuit either of pleasure or of gain, by unlawful means, he was an example of integrity, sobriety, and diligence ; he married a young woman of good credit, to whom he was a tender and indulgent husband ; he was also a prudent and affectionate father, giving his children a good education, at an expence which left him nothing to spend in idle or criminal gratifications, much of which he might have spared, if, rather than have his daughters in such a house as his lady's, where they would have been exposed to many dangers, by the endless variety of company that came thither, and their numerous retinue, he had not hired a house for them, where they might profit by better examples, and be liable to less injury. All the shopkeepers and tradesmen, with whom Lady Mazel dealt, gave him the highest character for integrity and disinterestedness ; the clergy of his parish bore witness of his punctual and devout discharge of religious duties : in a word, it appears, from a view of his whole life, that his probity has never, in a single instance, been called in question : but that he has always been a good husband, a good father, and a good servant.

The crime laid to his charge is, being accessory to the murder of his lady, his mistress and benefactor : but a transition from the most exemplary virtue to the most atrocious guilt, suddenly and at once, without the influence of any violent passion by which reason might be suspended or overborne, is a thing altogether incredible, because unnatural and absurd. If it had been pretended that he was the murderer, the charge would have been in some degree less improbable ; for he might then have acted under the sudden and impetuous impulse of rage, revenge, or resentment ; but, as an accessory, he must have coolly and deliberately determined upon an action wholly inconsistent with his principles, his disposition, and a habit of virtue and religion, strengthened by the uniform practice of his whole life.

It has been remarked, that death itself loses it's terrors with respect to those who are perpetually exposed to it ; and that habits of guilt enable men to meditate and execute the most horrid crimes without confusion ; but as unexpected danger never fails to excite fear, so unpractised guilt, of necessity, produces compunction, perturbation, and abstraction of mind : but Le Brun, who is not pretended to have made guilt habitual, was,



on the morning when Lady Mazel was found dead, easy, tranquil, and even chearful and jocular.

It is acknowledged, that there is some appearance of contradiction in his two examinations; but a man who just entered a chamber, in which it was not proper for him to advance far, might very well say he was at the door, without meaning that he was not within it; the maids might pass him while he was receiving the last orders of his lady, so that he might be last in the room, though he might also, in a very proper sense, be at the door. Besides, it is presumed, he went into the chamber to take the key, and that his motive for denying his being in the chamber was, that it might appear he could not take the key: but what would it avail a man to prove, that he did not take a particular key, who had a master-key which would admit him to the same room? he had no motive to prevaricate, for he removes no suspicion, if his prevarication succeeds; neither had he any motive to take the key to commit the fact, for which he is supposed to prevaricate. It is said he took it, that he might open the door more commodiously; but if he knew his master-key would open the door, for what could he desire another? if he wished to take the key, to make it appear that the murder was committed by somebody, who, without that key, could not get admittance to the chamber, which, however, has not been suggested, he might as well have taken the key after admittance to the chamber with his own. The suspicions, therefore, arising from this supposed contradiction, and from his having a master-key, destroy each other; in one case, it is supposed that he is guilty because the master-key put the fact in his power; in the other, he is supposed to steal another key, for which he could have no motive, except the fact was not in his power. Besides, the finding the master-key upon him, if the fact is well considered, will be found rather to favour than condemn him; for if he had provided that key with a view to the fact, and committed the fact with the assistance of that key, can it be imagined that he would have carried it about him? would he not immediately have hidden or destroyed it; and could this precaution possibly have escaped him?

As to what he said, when it was doubted what had happened to Lady Mazel in the morning, he expressed fears which others did not express, because he was acquainted with a circumstance of danger that others did not know, and had an affection for his lady that others did not feel: he had found the street-door open the night before, and his regard for his lady naturally rendered him more susceptible of fear on her account.

It was in Le Brun's power to let in a murderer, Le Brun therefore did let in a murderer; this is the reasoning, upon the



force of which he is condemned to die, without the least suggestion who the murderer was, or the least attempt to discover or secure him!

But if the circumstances in his favour do not yet outweigh those against him, let it be farther considered, that Le Brun could have no motive to this fact but interest; and as no man acts without a motive, if it appears that he could not, in this instance, act from interest, it follows that, in this instance, he did not act.

By the death of Lady Mazel he would lose an establishment of great profit and advantage, more than equivalent to any money that could be supposed she had been robbed of; if he is guilty, therefore, he must be supposed to have risked his life to ruin his fortune. It is indeed true, that the lady had left him 2000 crowns in her will as a reward for his long and faithful services, and that he knew of the bequest; but he would have been a great loser by selling his place for that sum; he was therefore a much greater loser by depriving himself of his place, merely for the sake of getting possession of this sum a little sooner than he would otherwise have done, and for reducing to a certainty the contingency of survivorship between him and his lady.

Opposed to all this, of what weight is the single fact that can be supported against him, that he had the power of letting a murderer into the house? It is said, indeed, that the fact could not be committed without his concurrence; but that is not true.

The house stood open on public days to all comers, and was thronged with the lackeys and attendants of those who assembled to play, many of whom were scarce known even by sight to the servants of the house: this crowd was continually changing, some coming, others going, all day and all night; there were many empty apartments in the house, the doors of which stood always open; the keys of the other doors were either in the locks, or lying about, an impression might therefore easily have been taken in wax, and false keys made from the mould. As a murderer might with ease enter the house unnoticed, and provide himself with keys by which it was accessible at pleasure, so he might easily hide himself in it, till a convenient time arrived to execute his purpose: besides, the granary, in which the bloody linen was found, always stood open, and had a trap-door into a gutter which passed between the ridges from one house to another, for half the length of the street, in which were several houses uninhabited.

But it is not necessary to go so far in search of persons by whom this fact might be committed.

There



There lived in the house, as one of the family, the Abbe Poulard, a man of abandoned principles and scandalous life; and, if possibilities are admitted to justify suspicion, against whom can suspicion be better justified than against Poulard? He had suffered himself to be excommunicated by the Grand Prior of the order of Cluny, rather than quit the house of Lady Mazel, where he disgraced her character, and abused her authority; he knew also that she had made her will, and left the bulk of her fortune to M. de Savoniere, upon condition that he should maintain him in the manner he had been used to live with Lady Mazel during his life; he had an interest, therefore, in the death of Lady Mazel, because he would then claim a maintenance as a right, which was now given as a favour, and make that a certainty for life, which was now dependent upon the caprice of another. Lady Mazel had also about this time declared her intention to alter her will, which, though it could not reasonably alarm Le Brun, upon which her bounty was justly bestowed, might reasonably alarm Poulard, to whom every act of liberality was a disgrace to herself, and whose legacy one moment's religious reflection would have induced her to revoke, as being inconsistent with the mode of life to which, as an ecclesiastic, he was obliged by the laws of the church. Besides, Poulard had a sister, whom the second son of Lady Mazel had promised to marry; this marriage would have been much to the advantage of the brother and sister, but not less to the mortification of Lady Mazel, who would not suffer it to be mentioned in her presence: the Abbe, therefore, may be supposed to wish at least that so powerful an obstacle was out of the way. This Abbe also is known to have in his possession a master-key, so that there is all the reason to suspect him that there is to suspect Le Brun, and more.

But if the judges think proper to look over the Abbe Poulard, why should their attention be wholly fixed upon Le Brun, when Lady Mazel is known to have had a mortal enemy in her daughter-in-law Lady de Savoniere, whom she caused to be shut up in a convent thirteen years ago, for the scandalous irregularity of her life.

This lady is known to have escaped from her confinement about three months since, and to have been concealed at a house in the suburbs, where she declared to several persons, who have testified it upon oath, that in three months she should be at liberty and live again with her husband; and her own confidence in the truth of this prediction was so great, that she went voluntarily back again into the monastery to wait for it's accomplishment.

It may with yet more justice be asked, why no inquiry has been made after Berry, whom there is great reason to suspect of being the principal in the crime of which Le Brun is said to be



an accomplice: this man lived near a year in Lady Mazel's family as a lackey, and in the month of March last robbed her of 1500 livres. This robbery was committed some time after his dismission, when he had the effrontery to return to the house upon pretence of soliciting to be received again in his former capacity; and to him the bloody shirt and cravat that were found in the loft were sworn by the maids to have belonged? Is no inquiry made after this fellow, merely because if he should appear to have been the principal, Le Brun can no longer be supposed to be the accessory? Is he suffered to escape, because Le Brun exerted himself to the uttermost to apprehend him, and had collected proofs to have convicted him of the robbery? M. de Savoniere, when Le Brun acquainted him with what he had done, and urged him to apprehend and prosecute the delinquent, refused; because, he said, his mother would not expend any money in a prosecution which would not recover any part of that which she had lost. And what reason can be given for not endeavouring to apprehend and prosecute him now, but that in proportion as he appears to be guilty, Le Brun must appear to be innocent? for no man can suppose Le Brun to be the associate of a wretch whom he was so lately pursuing to death, and to have joined in the commission of a capital crime with a man who was already a fugitive from justice, and whom he had in vain endeavoured to bring to punishment.

Berry was seen at Paris about the time the murder was committed, and was met some days afterwards in the cloisters of St. Andrew of the Arches; this was told to M. de Savoniere, who took not the least notice of the information; is there not then some reason to suspect that Berry has been procured to commit this murder by those who promised him impunity for his theft?

Upon the whole, there are more and stronger circumstances in favour of Le Brun, than any against him; and more and stronger circumstances against others in behalf of whom no favourable circumstances can be found.

As to the law of the Romans, by which all the slaves of a man found murdered in his own house were put to death, it can with no propriety be urged as a precedent here; it was a law conformable to Pagan principles; we are christians; it had respect to slaves over whom the master had a power of life and death; our servants are free men, of whose lives the law is as tender as of their master's; and the Roman slaves were foreigners, who might well be supposed to have a natural enmity against those whom they served; but our domestics are our fellow citizens, natives of the same country, and associates in a common cause.

The law requires, that before a man can be put to the torture,



ture, his crime should be proved either by an eye-witness, or by circumstances so strong as scarce to leave a possibility of doubt : but against Le Brun there is no evidence but mere possibilities, doubtful appearances, and vague conjecture."

Such was the defence made by Le Brun's council, and the court having considered the arguments on both sides, two only of the two and twenty judges who presided were for confirming the sentence, four were for waiting till new lights could be procured, and the sixteen others were for Le Brun's suffering the torture both ordinary and extraordinary, with a reserve of proofs ;\* and he received sentence accordingly.

On the 23d of February, 1690, it was executed, but Le Brun persisted in denying the fact.

On the 27th the judges assembled again ; one of those who had been for confirming the sentence of death, proposed ; that, full proof being wanting, he should be sent to the galleys for life ; but this determination could not be justified upon any supposition ; if he was guilty, the punishment was too little ; if innocent too much ; it was therefore rejected by all the other judges, who determined that the sentence of death should be revoked, that more ample information should be obtained, that Le Brun should in the mean time be kept in prison, and his wife discharged, giving security for her appearance whenever it should be required.

Le Brun survived this determination but a very little while ; for on the first of March he died in the prison of an injury he received during the torture, declaring his innocence and his resignation with his last breath.

The impartial public believed him guiltless, and lamented his death ; and the distresses of his family were the object of universal commiseration.

On the 27th of March following, information was given to the provost of Sens, that a person had lately settled in his district as a dealer in horses, who appeared to have plenty of money, and went by the name of John Gerlat, but that from these two circumstances there was reason to suspect his character ; for he had been seen by some who knew his true name to be Berry, which he would not have changed if he had not had some reason to conceal himself, and who also remembered that he had lately been a valet at Paris, which made it probable that he could not honestly be master of so much money. Upon this information he was taken up, merely that he might give an account of himself,

\* When criminals are sentenced to the torture without a reserve of proofs, they are dismissed of course when they confess nothing.



self; but when the officers seized him, being conscious of his guilt, he offered them a purse of Louis d'ors to let him escape. As the officers happened to be proof against the bribe, it secured the detention of the criminal, and greatly increased their suspicions; he was therefore immediately searched, and, among other things, there was found upon him a very fine gold watch, which was soon after proved to have been Lady Mazel's, and to have been in her possession the night before she was murdered. He was then sent to Paris, at the request of M. de Savoniere, and the widow of Le Brun, and among the multitude that crowded to see him, there was a person who swore that he saw him go out of Lady Mazel's house after midnight the night she was killed, and a barber who remembered to have trimmed him the next morning, and who, seeing his hands scratched all over, asked him how they came in that condition? to which he replied, that he had been killing a cat: the bloody shirt and cravat being produced at a subsequent examination, were known to be his, and a prosecution being commenced, he was convicted, as Le Brun had been, upon circumstantial evidence, though of a much stronger nature.

By an arret dated the 21st of July, 1690, he was condemned to make the *amende honorable*, and to be broken alive upon the wheel, after having suffered the torture ordinary and extraordinary for the discovery of his accomplices.

On the 22d, early in the morning, he was put to the torture accordingly, and being interrogated by the proper officers, he made the following confession: "That by the direction and orders of Madame de Savoniere, he and Le Brun had undertaken to murder and rob Lady Mazel; that Le Brun, who took upon himself the execution of the fact, went alone into his lady's chamber, and stabbed her with a poignard, while he watched at the door to prevent a surprize."

In this declaration, though incompatible with all the circumstances that appeared at the trial, he persisted till the afternoon of the same day, when he was brought to the place of execution: but, as they were binding him to the wheel, he desired to speak with M. de Naine, one of the judges before whom he had been tried, and who was waiting at the town-house with M. Gilbert, a chancellor of the court. M. Naine came immediately upon the scaffold, and Berry made a declaration which continued a full hour: he began by disavowing all he had said against Madame de Savoniere, and then gave the following account of the fact, which he said he contrived and executed alone.

"On Wednesday the 23d of November 1689, he came to Paris with a design to rob Lady Mazel, and took up his quarters at the Golden Chariot, a kind of inn, or house of public entertainment,



entertainment, where strangers were used to lodge and board. On the Friday following, in the dusk of the evening, he went to Lady Mazel's house, and finding the street-door open, he went in; meeting nobody either in the court-yard, or hall, he went softly up stairs into the loft joining to the granary, where the oats were kept; he continued there till Sunday morning about eleven o'clock, having subsisted upon apples and bread, which he had brought for that purpose in his pocket: he knew this to be the time when Lady Mazel usually went to mass; he therefore stole softly down stairs from the loft to her chamber, the door of which he found open, the maids having just left it, as he imagined, by the dust which was still flying in it: he entered the room, and endeavoured to hide himself under the bed, but he found the space too narrow, though by a very little; he therefore went back into the loft, where he took off his coat and waistcoat, and came down a second time in his shirt; meeting nobody, and finding the chamber still open and empty, he made a second attempt to force himself under the bed, and succeeded; he lay there till the afternoon, when Lady Mazel, having been in and out of the room several times, left it to go to vespers, and locked the door after her. As soon as she was gone, knowing she would not very soon return, he came out from under the bed, but finding himself incommoded with his hat, he left that where he had lain, and seeing a napkin behind the looking-glass, upon the toilet, he took it and made it up into a cap; when he had put it on, he tied up the bell-strings to the frame of the tester, and then, being very cold, it being winter, and he having been without his coat and waistcoat many hours, he sat down by the fire to warm himself, and there continued till it was dark, when, hearing a coach drive into the court-yard, he again hid himself under the bed, where he remained till midnight.

Lady Mazel having then been in bed about an hour, he came out of his hiding place, and found her awake: he demanded her money; she began to cry out, and he threatened if she made any noise he would kill her: she, notwithstanding, attempted to ring her bell, but could not reach the strings: he then drew his knife, and gave her several stabs: she defended herself till her strength was exhausted, and then sunk down with her face upon the quilt; he repeated his blows till he found she was dead, though he declared he would not have killed her if she had not cried out.

He then lighted the candle, and took the key of the wardrobe cup-board from the bed's head; in the cup-board he found the key of the strong box, which he opened without much difficulty, and took out of it all the gold he could find, most of which was contained in a needle-work purse, and amounted to about 6000



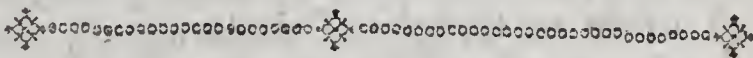
livres : this money he put into a linen bag, which he also found in the box; and which contained a small quantity of gold; and then shutting the box replaced the key in the cupboard, from whence he took the gold watch that was found upon him: he locked the cupboard, and replaced the key at the bed's head, whence he had taken it, and where he knew it was usually put; he threw the knife with which he had committed the murder into the fire, which was the same that had been found in the ashes, and produced to him at his trial. When he committed the fact, he had a cravat on, which he afterwards missed, but did not know what was become of it; and he left the napkin, which he had made up into a night-cap, in the bed. Then taking his hat from under the bed, he went out of the chamber, the key of which he found upon a seat near the door; he could have opened it on the inside without the key, but he could not have shut it after him without noise: he found the door of the anti-chamber locked upon the spring, which he opened without a key, and left open; he then returned back to the loft, where he had left his coat and waistcoat, the moon shining very bright: he washed the blood from his hands with his urine, and then taking off his shirt, he concealed it under the straw, but did not remember that he left the collar of his cravat with it: he then put on his coat and waistcoat without a shirt, and stole softly down stairs, it being then about one o'clock in the morning: he went to the street-door, and trying if it was double locked, found it only upon the springs; opening it therefore without difficulty, he went and left it open. He had brought with him in his coat pocket a rope, so knotted, as to serve for a ladder, with an intention to let himself down by it from one of the windows of the first floor, if he had found the street-door locked, but finding it upon the spring, he left his rope at the bottom of the back stairs. When he got into the street, he threw the key of Lady Mazel's chamber down a cellar window, and going directly to his quarters at the Golden Chariot, he called up the maid who let him in, and he went to bed." This he declared to be true as God was in heaven, and that was a crucifix which he held in his hand. Thus all the circumstances which condemned Le Brun were accounted for, and his innocence clearly proved, though nothing could be more improbable than Berry's remaining so long in the house, (particularly in the lady's chamber, and under her bed) unperceived; and that the lady should get into bed without discovering the person concealed, though there was no space between his body and the sacking, as he could but just force himself under it when his coat and waistcoat were taken off. It was also a great chance that he should find the street-door open, when no company had been in the house, and

Le



Le Brun being remarkably diligent in securing the door the last thing he did. Nothing could be more daring than Berry's attempt—nothing more miraculous and wonderful than the circumstances which attended it!

He was executed immediately after his confession, and displayed as great spirit in receiving his due punishment as in committing the deliberate murder.—Lady Mazel's heirs were afterwards desired to pay the widow and family of Le Brun, the legacy which she had left him in her will, and to make good all the charges which attended his prosecution; this however was a poor compensation to a destitute family cruelly deprived of husband, father, and master!!!



*The following most EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE was related by a SAILOR on his Voyage from the Havannah Home.*

**M**Y name is John Myers; my family is descended, time immemorial, from soldiers of fortune, who came over with the Norman adventurers, and settled on the borders of Wales; they have, almost ever since, been lords of the manor, in a reputable territory of South-Wales; and were eminent for defending the Norman frontier from the incursions of the old Britons.

I was the son of Robert Myers, who possessed a large estate in Pembroke, and entered very early into the army, but soon left that department to join a gang of smugglers; where being very active, I was frequently sent chief of their detachments, and in a short time made a considerable fortune, so as to be able to live independent; yet still inclined to serve my old friends, by concealing several valuable cargoes of tea and brandy—I soon found myself worth some hundreds in those commodities. I had actually secreted a very large quantity in a private place, cut in a rock, with a descent of steps, leading to the passage through which I could easily admit myself, by a door from an under-ground cellar. There was no person in the secret, but my man-servant, whom till the time of his infidelity I thought incorruptible; the other entrance was from a platform in the orchard, over which I had the precaution to place a large flag stone, artificially covered with earth and clay, to be raised when I thought proper; but what was my surprise one day, when I returned from hunting, to find the earth thrown up, the flag stone raised, and my whole cargo in the vault taken away. My suspicions naturally fell on my own domestic, who having my



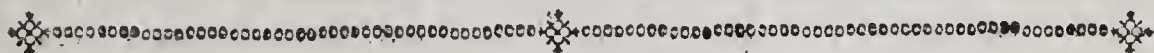
life and fortune in his power, made me the following proposal: "Sir, said he, not the love of lucre so much as the love of a beautiful and inexorable woman has induced me to this act of perfidy; the parents of the girl on whom I have placed my affections are covetous, and never raised any scruples to my person or situation, but to my want of fortune. Should I acquaint them even now of my sudden opulence, they would justly suspect the means by which I came to possess it. To you, Sir, I leave the negociation, they know I am your servant; tell them, you will give so much money as the cargo is worth, and we can easily convert the value into cash."

It was in vain to expostulate. I readily complied and went to the parents, who lived on another estate—but oh! how was I surprised, when I beheld the most amiable young creature I had ever seen—I made no scruple of declaring my passion, and instead of carrying on a match for my servant, I married the young innocent myself. Intoxicated with her beauty, I had not the power to leave her, till one morning I was surprised at hearing my rival's voice, who asked the old people whether I had not been there, who denied they knew any thing of me. I hastily dressed, and getting out privately, mounted my horse and rode homewards; but soon found myself pursued by my servant and other villains his confederates, who forced me along with them through several by-ways, across heaths and underwoods, till they brought me into a sea-port town in Devonshire, where they sold my horse, stripped me of my cloaths, put a mean disguise on me, and then hurried me on board a tender, where I was as a common vagrant confined, till I was sent on board a transport which joined the fleet, destined then to the Havannah. During the voyage, I had the address to make some of the officers hear my story, which believing was recommended on board the—— man of war, where I was raised to the post of a quarter gunner.

One night, it being very dark, and most of the crew being employed in singing songs, or telling stories, a stranger came up to me, and seeing me near the ship's side, seemingly engaged, asked me what I did there? From the darkness of the night, I could only perceive he was not of the common rank of sailors, so gave him a civil answer. He then entered into a more familiar conversation, and told me, that he had a sum of money about him which he was afraid of losing, and that as he knew I was an under officer, he chose to trust me with it, rather than any of the superior officers, if I would undertake to keep it for him till we arrived at the Havannah, where he would be sure to repay me for my fidelity. I promised him that I would, if he durst trust me; and he put into my hands a purse stuffed with

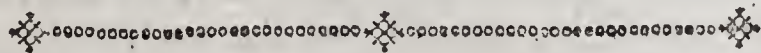


with money, which doing, he leapt into the sea. The noise occasioned by his fall alarmed the ship's crew ; and though it was dark, they took him up half dead. When he was brought on the deck I knew him to be my servant, and directly made myself known to him. We were both surrounded by the officers, curious to inquire after so odd an incident ; when his agony and surprise, together with the quantity of salt water he had taken in, getting the better of his breath, he had only time to attempt speaking, and expired. I do not think he knew me when he first gave me the purse, which was of strong leather, and contained about four hundred and seventy-four pounds ; with which I am now hastening to find out the partner of my breast, and with whom I hope to live comfortably, though not splendidly.



*A most ASTONISHING Instance of a CHILD who ABSTAINED from FOOD upwards of TWO YEARS, which appeared in the Paris Gazette of July 26, 1761.*

**T**HERE was a child in the parish of Chateauroux, near Embrun, who had taken no sustenance for near two years and six weeks. He was more healthy the last year; and had strength enough to climb trees, and to carry provisions to his father's labourers in the field. This child, notwithstanding his abstinence, had a full and fresh countenance: his person was not disagreeable; his extremities, however, were lean and cadaverous. The skin and muscles of the abdomen adhered to the vertebræ of the back, and consequently most of the digestive viscera were obliterated. He fell into this condition at the end of a great sickness, when he felt an invincible aversion to all food; an aversion which continued the above time, and did not permit him taste any victuals whatever. He died without any visible pain.



SINGULAR CHARACTERS, *which have been the WON-  
DER of FORMER TIMES. Interspersed with some  
STRANGE, CURIOUS, and UNACCOUNTABLE  
Anecdotes.*

No. II.

CAPTAIN MORGAN, commonly called Sir Henry Morgan, was the son of a substantial yeoman in Wales, and the most infamous of all pirates. His inclination leading him early



early to sea, he entered into the service of a master of a vessel bound for Barbadoes, who treacherously sold him soon after he landed on that shore. When he had obtained his liberty, he went to Jamaica to seek his fortune. Here he fell in with some freebooters, and entered on board one of their ships; and having displayed his courage on several occasions, in a short time he became a captain. He was afterwards vice admiral under Mensvell, an old pirate of prime notoriety, who died soon after he engaged himself in his service. If the courage of Morgan had been properly directed, it would have done him the greatest honor. It was perhaps not inferior to that of Monk or Rupert, and several of his stratagems were as extraordinary as his courage. But he was rapacious, cruel, and debauched, in the same degree that he was valiant. The cruelties exercised on the Indians by the Spaniards were not equal to what that people suffered by his orders, to make them discover their hidden treasures, after he had taken and plundered their towns. The greatest of his exploits was taking Panama, which he burnt and pillaged, after he had, with twelve hundred men, defeated the governor, at the head of two squadrons of horse, four regiments of foot, and a great number of wild bulls, driven by Indian slaves. One hundred and seventy-five beasts of burden were laden with the gold, silver, and other valuables which he took in that city.

A little before his expedition to Panama, he settled the following rewards for his men, which were to be paid out of their first spoil: for the loss of both legs, fifteen hundred pieces of eight, or fifteen slaves: for the loss of both hands, eighteen hundred pieces, or eighteen slaves: for one leg, or one hand, six hundred pieces, or six slaves: and for an eye, one hundred pieces, or one slave.

*Mother George*, who was co-temporary with *Mother Louse*, lived in Black-boy lane, and afterwards in the parish of St. Peter's in the Bailey, at Oxford. She retained the use of all her faculties to the age of an hundred and twenty years, and was much resorted to by company, from a motive of curiosity. She used to thread a fine needle, as a proof of the goodness of her eye-sight, before her visitants, who generally gave her a gratuity towards her support. She died from the effects of an accidental fall that injured her back.

*Madam Creswell* was a most infamous woman, who, on account of her early prostitution, became old in her youth: She was a great adept in all the diabolical arts of seduction—she decoyed several unsuspecting girls, and kept a number of spies and emissaries for that purpose.

She desired, by *will*, to have a sermon preached at her funeral,  
for



for which the preacher was to have ten pounds; but upon this express condition, that he was to say nothing but what was *well* of her. A preacher was, with some difficulty, found, who undertook the task. He, after a sermon preached on the general subject of mortality, and the good uses to be made of it, concluded with saying, *By the will of the deceased, it is expected that I should mention her, and say nothing but what was well of her.* All that I shall say of her therefore is this: She was born *well*, she lived *well*, and she died *well*; for she was born with the name *Creswell*, she lived in *Clerken-well*, and she died in *Bride-well*.

*Mary Carleton* had more *alias's* to her name than any rogue in the kingdom; she was the daughter of a musician at Canterbury. Her first husband was a shoemaker of that city, from whom she eloped after four years cohabitation. In a year or two after her elopement, she married one *Day*, a surgeon, whom she soon forsook, and went into France and Germany, where she learned the languages of those countries, and robbed and cheated several persons: Soon after her return to England, she was married to *John Carleton*, the son of a citizen in London, who pretended to be a nobleman. This man, as well as many others, is said to have taken her for a German princess, at least a woman of quality. She was soon after tried at the Old Bailey, for bigamy, and acquitted: upon this she published an artful vindication of herself, to which was prefixed her portrait. She was afterwards an actress in one of the theatres. The rest of her life is a continued course of theft, robbery, and imposture; in which, as she had a quick invention, great cunning, and an insinuating address, she was perhaps never exceeded.— If *Mary Carleton* had been a princess, she had parts sufficient to have thrown a kingdom into confusion. She was executed in 1672.



## HISTORICAL WONDERS, *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

### No. II.

**A**T the castle of Loosduynen, about five miles from the Hague, *Margaret*, countess of *Henneburg*, and daughter of *Florence the IV.* count of *Holland* and *Zealand*, is said to have been delivered of three hundred and sixty-five children at one birth. A. D. 1276.

The *Tartars* worship a living man, whom they stile *Great Lama*. He is shewn in a dark place of his palace illuminated with



with lamps, and that he may be thought immortal, his priests chuse one out of their number as like him as possible, who succeeds him when he dies. None of his votaries doubt of his living for ever. His urine and excrements are held as sacred, and are distributed in presents to the Tartar princes, who mix them up, as something very delicious, in the sauces of their food.

In Pegu, in India, when a person falls sick, they generally make a vow to the devil, from whom they believe all evil comes. Then a scaffold is built, and victuals spread on the top of it, to solace Old Nick, and render him propitious. This feast is accompanied with lighted candles and music, and the whole is managed by an undertaker, called the devil's father.

There is a particular species of men in Malacca in India, who can see only in the night, and therefore sleep all day 'till sun-set, when they get up to work.

The Parfis, a people of Hindostan, think marriage so conducive to eternal happiness, that if a rich man's son or daughter happens to die before wedlock, he hires some person to marry the deceased.

In some of the African Islands grows an apple called a custard apple, which is as big as a pomegranate, with a sweet soft pulp in the inside, resembling a custard the most of any thing both in colour and taste.

The manor of Hemmingstone, in Suffolk, was anciently held by a very odd tenure, for the owner, Baldwin le Petteur, was obliged every Christmas-day to perform before our lord the king, a *saltus*, a *sufflatus*, and a *bumbulus*: that is, says Camden, he was to dance, make a noise with his cheeks, and let a f——:

At Abbots-Langley in Hertfordshire was born Nicholas Breakspeare, afterwards Pope Hadrian the IV. He first preached the gospel to the Norwegians, had his stirrup held by the emperor Frederick the I. and was at last choaked by a fly which flew into his mouth.

Near the castle of Skepus in Hungary is a cavern, in which all the winter the water is fluid, but in summer large quantities of ice are brought from it for cooling their liquors.

Lindley lordship, in Leicestershire, is remarkable for this, that therein was never seen adder, snake, or lizard; though in all the neighbouring places they have been commonly found.



*The Wonderful* TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the  
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN  
SWIFT.

[Continued from page 70.]

**I**T was necessary to give the reader this information, without which he would be at the same loss with me, to understand the proceedings of these people, as they conducted me up the stairs, to the top of the island, and from thence to the royal palace. While we were ascending, they forgot several times what they were about, and left me to myself, till their memories were again roused by their flappers; for they appeared altogether unmoved by the sight of my foreign habit and countenance, and by the shouts of the vulgar, whose thoughts and minds were more disengaged.

At last we entered the palace, and proceeded into the chamber of presence, where I saw the king seated on his throne, attended on each side by persons of prime quality. Before the throne, was a large table filled with globes and spheres, and mathematical instruments of all kinds. His majesty took not the least notice of us, although our entrance was not without sufficient noise, by the concourse of all persons belonging to the court. But he was then deep in a problem, and we attended at least an hour, before he could solve it. There stood by him on each side, a young page, with flaps in their hands, and when they saw he was at leisure, one of them gently struck his mouth, and the other his right ear; at which he started like one awaked on the sudden, and looking towards me, and the company I was in, recollected the occasion of our coming, whereof he had been informed before. He spoke some words, whereupon immediately a young man with a flap came up to my side, and flapt me gently on the right ear; but I made signs, as well as I could, that I had no occasion for such an instrument; which, as I afterwards found, gave his majesty and the whole court a very mean opinion of my understanding. The king, as far as I could conjecture, asked me several questions, and I addressed myself to him in all the languages I had. When it was found, that I could neither understand, nor be understood, I was conducted, by the king's order, to an apartment in his palace, (this prince being distinguished above all his predecessors for his hospitality to strangers,) where two servants were appointed to attend me. My dinner was brought, and four persons of quality, whom I remembered to have seen very near the king's person, did me the honour to dine with me. We had two courses, of three dishes each. In the first course there was a shoulder of mutton, cut into an equilateral triangle, a piece of beef into a rhomboides, and a pudding into a cycloid. The second course was two ducks,

trussed



trussed up into the form of fiddles, sausages and puddings resembling flutes and hautboys, and a breast of veal in the shape of a harp. The servants cut our bread into cones, cylinders, parallelograms, and several other mathematical figures.

While we were at dinner, I made bold to ask the names of several things in their language; and those noble persons, by the assistance of their flappers, delighted to give me answers, hoping to raise my admiration of their great abilities, if I could be brought to converse with them. I was soon able to call for bread, and drink, or whatever else I wanted.

After dinner my company withdrew, and a person was sent to me by the king's order, attended by a flapper. He brought with him pen, ink, and paper, and three or four books, giving me to understand by signs, that he was sent to teach me the language. We sat together four hours, in which time I wrote down a great number of words in columns, with the translations over against them. I likewise made a shift to learn several short sentences. For my tutor would order one of my servants to fetch something, or turn about, to make a bow, to sit, or stand, or walk, and the like. Then I took down the sentence in writing. He shewed me also, in one of his books, the figures of the sun, moon, and stars, the zodiac, the tropics, and polar circles, together with the denominations of many figures of planes and solids. He gave me the names and descriptions of all the musical instruments, and the general terms of art in playing on each of them. After he had left me, I placed all my words with their interpretations in alphabetical order. And thus in a few days, by the help of my very faithful memory, I got some insight into their language.

The word, which I interpret the flying or floating island, is in the original Laputa, whereof I could never learn the true etymology. Lap in the old obsolete language signifieth high, and untuh a governor, from which, they say, by corruption was derived laputa from lapuntuh. But I do not approve of this derivation, which seems to be a little strained. I ventured to offer to the learned among them a conjecture of my own, that laputa was quasi lap outed, lap signifying properly the dancing of the sun beams in the sea, and outed a wing; which, however, I shall not obtrude, but submit to the judicious reader.

Those to whom the king had entrusted me, observing how ill I was clad, ordered a taylor to come next morning, and take my measure for a suit of cloaths. This operator did his office after a different manner from those of his trade in Europe. He first took my altitude by a quadrant, and then with rule and compasses, described the dimensions and out-  
lines



lines of my whole body, all which he entered upon paper, and in six days brought my cloaths very ill made, and quite out of shape, by happening to mistake a figure in the calculation. But my comfort was, that I observed such accidents very frequent, and little regarded.

During my confinement for want of cloaths, and by an indisposition that held me some days longer, I much enlarged my dictionary; and when I went next to court, was able to understand many things the king spoke, and to return him some kind of answers. His majesty had given orders that the island should move north-east and by east, to the vertical point over Lagado, the metropolis of the whole kingdom below upon the firm earth. It was about ninety leagues distant, and our voyage lasted four days and an half. I was not in the least sensible of the progressive motion made in the air by the island. On the second morning, about eleven o'clock, the king himself in person, attended by his nobility, courtiers, and officers, having prepared all their musical instruments, played on them for three hours without intermission, so that I was quite stunned with the noise; neither could I possibly guess the meaning till my tutor informed me. He said that the people of the island had their ears adapted to hear music of the spheres, which always played at certain periods, and the court was now prepared to bear their part in whatever instrument they most excelled.

In our journey towards Lagado the capital city, his majesty ordered that the island should stop over certain towns and villages, from whence he might receive the petitions of his subjects. And to this purpose several packthreads were let down with small weights at the bottom. On these packthreads the people strung their petitions, which mounted up directly like the scraps of paper fastened by school-boys at the end of the string that holds their kite. Sometimes we received wine and victuals from below, which were drawn up by pulleys.

The knowledge I had in mathematics gave me great assistance in acquiring their phraseology, which depended much upon that science and music; and in the latter I was not unskilled. Their ideas are perpetually conversant in lines and figures. If they would, for example, praise the beauty of a woman, or any other animal, they describe it by rhombs, circles, parallelograms, ellipses, and other geometrical terms, or by words of art drawn from music, needless here to repeat. I observed in the king's kitchen all sorts of mathematical and musical instruments, after the figures of which they cut up the joints that were served to his majesty's table.

Their houses are very ill built, the walls bevil, without one right angle in any apartment; and this defect ariseth from the contempt they bear to practical geometry, which they despise



as vulgar and mechanic, those instruments they give being too refined for the intellectuals of their workmen; which occasions perpetual mistakes. And although they are dextrous enough upon a piece of paper in the management of the rule, the pencil, and the divider, yet in the common actions and behaviour of life, I have not seen a more clumsy, awkward, and unhandy people, nor so slow and perplexed in their conceptions upon all other subjects, except those of mathematics and music. They are very bad reasoners, and vehemently given to opposition, unless when they happen to be of the right opinion, which is seldom their case. Imagination, fancy, and invention, they are wholly strangers to, nor have any words in their language by which those ideas can be expressed; the whole compass of their thoughts and mind being shut up within the two forementioned sciences.

Most of them, and especially those who deal in the astronomical part, have great faith in judicial astrology, although they are ashamed to own it publicly. But what I chiefly admired, and thought altogether unaccountable, was the strong disposition I observed in them towards news and politics, perpetually enquiring into public affairs, giving their judgments in matters of state, and passionately disputing every inch of a party opinion. I have indeed observed the same disposition among most of the mathematicians I have known in Europe, although I could never discover the least analogy between the two sciences; unless those people suppose, that because the smallest circle hath as many degrees as the largest, therefore the regulation and management of the world require no more abilities than the handling and turning of a globe. But, I rather take this quality to spring from a very common infirmity of human nature, inclining us to be more curious and conceited in matters where we have least concern, and for which we are at least adapted either by study or nature.

These people are under continual disquietudes, never enjoying a minute's peace of mind: and their disturbances proceed from causes which very little affect the rest of mortals. Their apprehensions arise from several changes they dread in the celestial bodies. For instance; that the earth, by the continual approaches of the sun towards it, must in course of time be absorbed or swallowed up: that the face of the sun will, by degrees, be encrusted with its own effluvia, and give no more light to the world: that the earth very narrowly escaped a brush from the tail of the last comet, which would have infallibly reduced it to ashes; and that the next, which they have calculated for one and thirty years hence, will probably destroy us. For, if in its perihelion it should approach within a certain degree of

the



the sun, (as by their calculations they have reason to dread) it will conceive a degree of heat ten thousand times more intense than that of red hot glowing iron; and in it's absence from the sun, carrying a blazing tail ten hundred thousand and fourteen miles long; through which, if the earth should pass at the distance of one hundred thousand miles from the nucleus or main body of the comet, it must in it's passage be set on fire, and reduced to ashes. That the sun daily spending it's rays without any nutriment to supply them, will at last be wholly consumed and annihilated; which must be attended with the destruction of this earth, and of all the planets that receive their light from it.

They are so perpetually alarmed with the apprehensions of these and the like impending dangers, that they can neither sleep quietly in their beds, nor have any relish for the common pleasures or amusements of life. When they meet an acquaintance in the morning, the first question is about the sun's health, how he looked at his setting and rising, and what hopes they have to avoid the stroke of the approaching comet. This conversation they are apt to run into with the same temper that boys discover, in delighting to hear terrible stories of spirits and hobgoblins, which they greedily listen to, and dare not go to bed for fear.

The women of the island have abundance of vivacity; they condemn their husbands, and are exceedingly fond of strangers, whereof there is always a considerable number from the continent below, attending at court, either upon affairs of the several towns and corporations, or their own particular occasion, but are much despised, because they want the same endowments. Among these the ladies chuse their gallants: but the vexation is, that they act with too much ease and security; for the husband is always so wrapt in speculation, that the mistress and lover may proceed to the greatest familiarities before his face, if he be but provided with paper and implements, and without his flapper at his side.

[*To be continued.*] p 150.

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## A SINGULAR EXECUTION.

**M**R. Twiss gives the following account of a singular execution which he saw at Lisbon.

A man was condemned for stealing the plate and vestments out of a church, and afterwards setting fire to it to conceal the theft. He had been a year in prison, and was dragged from thence to



the church he had burned, tied by the legs to the tails of two horses, but the friars of the Misericordia had placed him on an ox's hide, so that he did not suffer much. Before the church was fixed a stake with a seat, on a scaffold elevated about six feet, under which faggots, torches, pitch-barrels, and other combustible materials were placed. The scaffold was invironed by a regiment of cavalry, behind which stood most of the monks of Lisbon, who had joined in the procession. He was fastened to the stake at half an hour past five, and fire was immediately put underneath the scaffold. In twenty-five minutes all was consumed to ashes. The rope, which tied his neck to the stake, was soon burnt, and then his body fell into the fire. He was probably stifled with the smoke before the flames reached him: the fire afterwards penetrated between his ribs, which were shortly consumed. This spectacle was very tremendous and awful. It was dark before the fire was put to the scaffold: each of the cavalry had a torch in his hand; and the multitude of spectators was innumerable.

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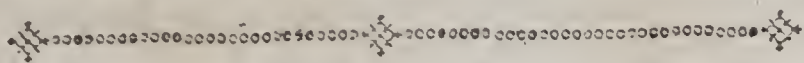
*A most UNACCOUNTABLE CASE upon Record.*

THE following wonderful narrative is extracted from a memorandum-book, in the hand-writing of Paul Bowes, Esquire, son of Sir Thomas Bowes, of London, and of Bromley-hall, Essex, knight. The memorandum-book is now in the possession of Mr. Broke, of Naeton, in Suffolk, who is a descendant from the family, and who had in his possession, in 1783, when the extract was made, two or three of the pieces of money referred to in the story.

“About the year 1658, after I had been some years settled in the Middle Temple, in a chamber in Elm-court, up three pair of stairs, one night as I came into my chamber, in the dark, I went into my study in the dark, to lay down my gloves, upon my table in my study, for I then, being my own man, placed my things in their certain places, that I could go to them in the dark; and as I layed my gloves down, I felt under my hand a piece of money, which I then supposed, by feeling, to be a shilling; but when I had light, I found it a twenty shilling piece of gold; I did a little reflect how it might come there, yet could not satisfy my own thoughts, for I had no client then, it being several years before I was called to the bar, and I had few visitors that might by accident drop there, and no friends in town that might designedly lay it there as a bate, to encourage me at my study; and, although I was the master of some gold,  
yet



yet I had so few pieces, I well knew it was none of my number; but, however, this being the first time I found gold, I supposed it left there by some means which I could not guess at. About three weeks after, coming again into my chamber in the dark, and laying down my gloves at the same place, in my study, I felt under my hand a piece of money, which also proved a twenty shilling piece of gold; this moved me to further consideration, but, after all my thoughtfulness, I could not imagine any probable way how the gold could come there, and thereupon I was tempted to feel oftentimes, in the dark, in that place for more gold there, but I do not remember that I ever found any when I went with those expectations and desires. About a month after the second time, coming into my chamber in the dark, and laying down my gloves upon the same place, on my table in the study, as I used to do, I felt two pieces of money under my hand, which, after I had lighted my candle, I found to be two twenty shilling pieces; and, about the distance of six weeks after, in the same place, and in the dark, I found another piece of gold, and this about the distance of a month, or five or six weeks. I several times after, at the same place, and always in the dark, found twenty shilling pieces of gold: at length, being with my cousin Langton, grandmother to my cousin Susan Shipwith, lately married to Sir John Williams, I told her this story, and I do not remember that I ever found any gold there after, although I kept that chamber above two years longer, before I sold it to Mr. Anthony Weldon, who now hath it, (this being the 23d of September, 1763.) Thus I have, to the best of my remembrance, truly stated this fact, but could never know, or have any probable conjecture, how that gold was laid there."



### EXTRAORDINARY *and* WONDERFUL EFFECTS *of* MUSIC.

**T**HAT "Music has Charms," as Congreve has expressed it, is certainly evident by the wonderful effects thereof.

In Italy the Tarantula's bite is only to be cured by music; which at first occasions a pain like that of the stinging of a bee, and in a few hours the patient feels a numbness, and a livid circle appears about the part affected, which soon arises into a painful tumor. In a little time he falls into a profound sadness, breathes with difficulty, his pulse prove feeble, and at length he loses all sense and motion, and various are the symptoms attending persons bit by the tarantula; such as tremblings, anger, fear,



fear, laughter, obscenity both in words and actions, &c. &c. and the wound becomes mortal in a few days, without the assistance of Music, (for all medicine is unavailing). While therefore the patient is motionless and insensible, the musician tries several tunes, till he hits upon one that pleases the disordered person; which is signified by the motion of his limbs, till at last he rises up and dances—the musician constantly repeating the same tune, which by the excess of motion and vivacity it creates, at last accomplishes a perfect cure. The truth of this is not to be doubted when we consider the other wonderful effects of music, which are equally extraordinary. Timotheus, by a Phrygian air, could excite Alexander to fury; and by a Lydian one, sooth him into indolence. We read that a certain Musician put Eric, King of Denmark, into such a rage, as to kill some of his best servants; likewise it is recorded of an Italian one, who by varying his music from brisk to solemn, could work up his auditors to madness and distraction. The Gascon knight, (as mentioned by Boyle,) could not contain his water at the playing of a bagpipe: so that a person whom he had disoblged, out of revenge caused him by that means to shame himself at a feast, when he was hemmed in with company.—Perhaps it was to this Shakespear alluded by what he makes Shylock in the Merchant of Venice, say—

“ Some when the bagpipe sings i’ th’ owse  
 “ Cannot contain their urine ————”

We are also told that there was a woman, who would always burst into tears upon hearing a certain tune, that gave but little pleasure to others. Indeed we had lately an example of a gentleman, who was so exceedingly affected by Mrs. Billington’s harmony at the theatre, Covent Garden, that he was obliged to leave his seat, and give vent to his tears.

In the History of the Academy of Sciences, we have an instance of a musician who was cured of a violent fever by a concert being played in his chamber.

Kirchin, amongst many stories of the like nature, tells us of a large stone that would tremble at the sound of one particular organ pipe.

Morhoff mentions a Dutchman who could break rummer glasses with the tone of his voice.

Mersenne takes notice of a pavement that would shake as if the earth was about opening when the organs played; and Mr. Boyle says that seats will tremble at the sound of organs, and that he has frequently felt his hat do so under his arm at certain notes of music.

These and several other well attested instances of the strange effects



effects of sounds that might be mentioned, prove that "things inanimate have moved by the power of music," though some would-be critics have ridiculed this speech in the *Mourning Bride*. It is also recorded that a deaf Lady took great delight in music, and when asked by signs how she was affected by it, she answered that she felt it in her *breast* and at the *bottom of her feet*.

*The ASTONISHING QUALITIES of VITRIOL.*

**T**HERE is a most extraordinary account in the Philosophical Transactions, No, 384, of the body of a man found under water in a copper mine, eighty-two fathoms deep, where he had been killed by the falling in of a rock, which had crushed both his legs, and his right arm; but his face, body and cloaths, were all preserved entire, and free from putrefaction, by means of the vitriol with which the water is impregnated. He was taken up in the year 1719; and was well known by an old miner, who remembered his going down by himself into the mine in 1670, after which the man was missing, and supposed to be smothered in the ruins. This account was confirmed by several others, particularly by an old woman to whom he had been contracted. He had therefore lain under ground forty nine years, and not only his cloaths and linnen, but his flesh and skin, which were almost as hard as horn, had been preserved from corruption by the vitriolic water.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

S I R,

*A MOST UNACCOUNTABLE VISION.*

**O**N Tuesday evening about twelve o'clock, as I was sitting alone smoking a pipe, I suddenly perceived the smoke thereof, to unite (as it were) in one corner of the room. This strange phenomenon struck me with no little surprise; it seemed to gather faster and faster, and at last represented an oval form about six feet in height, and then dividing, a strange vision, appeared before me. I was struck with astonishment, confounded and amazed. I had not the power of utterance. The spectre in an Indian habit, appearing with a crown of feathers, and



and a girdle of the same, a shield on his left arm, and a tomahawk in his right hand smoaking, advanced a few paces, and then stopping thus, addressed me: "What art thou afraid of man? I am not come to harm thee, but to inform and instruct thee. I was, when on the earth, Wingina king of Virginia, of the tribe of the just and upright Sachems, and holy Uttamussac, who dwells on the other side the sacred Banks of Patowmae. I governed with justice the noble Warawanees, the warlike Iroquen, the quaffing *Smoakies*, and the thirsty *Soakies*. Our ancestors came over the tremendous blue mountains by the direction of our god, Kiwallo, and settled in Virginia, (before called Anepevia), to instruct the barbarous and idolatrous nations in our rights and ceremonies, and to plant for their comfort, our cheering plant occabat, which before was unknown to the world. It then became customary to offer up a sacrifice of the first growth of this most precious plant upon the altar of Uttamussac, an annual tribute of occabat from each tribe, was ordered to be distributed to all the distressed; and every one out of gratitude, young and old, smoaked it in honour of the holy Uttomussac, being the inventor and donor thereof. He also instructed us in national songs and festive dances round our illumed fires, where male and female happily united. Fear not then—smoke thy pipe, thou true disciple of our ancestors. Adhere to this ancient custom, and be ever vigilant against all the artful devices of the fantastic sect, called Anti-smoakers. He uttered somewhat more, which escaped my memory, and then vanished.

*Princes Street, Soho.*

C. C.

*A most extraordinary and dreadful MURDER, committed on Board Captain COCKERAN'S Brig, the EARL of SANDWICH, belonging to London, by GEORGE GIDLEY and RICHARD ST. QUINTEN, PETER M'KINLIE, and ANDRES ZEKERMAN, Mariners.*

THE ship sailed from London about the month of June, or July 1765, laden with bale-goods, hardware, hats, &c. for Santa Cruz, in North America, at which place they arrived, discharged their cargo, and thence sailed to Orataira, the Cape of Teneriffe, one of the Canary islands in the Atlantic ocean, and there took in a cargo of Madeira wine, raw, and manufactured silk, cochineal, and a large quantity of Spanish milled dollars, valued here at 4s. 9d. each, some ingots of gold, some jewels, and a small quantity of gold-dust; and about the month of November



November sailed from Orataira for London, and had then on board the said John Cockeran, captain; Charles Pinchent, mate; Peter M'Kinlie, boatswain; George Gidley, cook; Richard St. Quintin, Andrés Zekerman, and Pinchent, (brother to the mate) mariners, and Benjamin Gillespie, the cabin-boy; and there they took on board, as passengers, one Captain Glas, his wife and daughter, with a servant boy belonging to them.

Before the ship left the Canaries, the said Gidley, St. Quintin, Zekerman, and M'Kinlie, entered into a conspiracy to murder the captain and all the other persons on board, and to possess themselves of the treasure in the ship; which on their passage they intended three different nights to accomplish, but, by some accident or other, were prevented; till, at length, on Saturday the 30th day of November, at eleven o'clock at night, the four assassins being stationed on the night-watch, and the captain having come on the quarter-deck, to see every thing properly settled, and returning to his cabin, the said Peter M'Kinlie seized him, and held him fast, till George Gidley knocked him down with an iron bar, repeated the blows till he was killed, and then threw him overboard.

The noise occasioned by this murder, and the captain's groans, having alarmed Charles and James Pinchent, and Captain Glas, they arose from their beds, and immediately came on deck; and the Pinchents being foremost, they were attacked by those villains, knocked down, and thrown overboard; that Captain Glas seeing what they were about, instantly returned to the cabin for his sword, and his retreat being observed by Peter M'Kinlie, and imagining he went to arm himself to oppose them; the said M'Kinlie went down the steps leading to the cabin, and stood at the foot of them in the dark, until Mr. Glas returned, and on Mr. Glas ascending the steps to get upon the deck; M'Kinlie, behind his back, seized him in his arms, and held him fast, and called out to his associates to assist him, who immediately rushed upon Mr. Glas, and, with much difficulty, wrested his sword out of his hand, in which scuffle Zekerman received a wound in his arm; when they got the sword, they gave Captain Glas two stabs with it, and in the second stab, M'Kinlie, who held Mr. Glas, received a wound through his left arm. When they had thus murdered Mr. Glas, they threw him overboard. This extraordinary noise soon brought Mrs. Glas and her child on deck, and she having seen what the villains were about, and had perpetrated, implored for mercy, but Zekerman and M'Kinlie came up to her, and her daughter, being locked in one another's arms, they laid hold of them, and threw them both into the sea. Having thus dispatched all the persons



on board, except the two boys, and being then in the British Channel, on their course to London; they immediately put the ship about, and steered for the coast of Ireland; and on Tuesday the 3d of December, 1765, about two o'clock in the afternoon, they arrived within ten leagues of the harbour of Waterford and Ross, and then determined to sink the ship; and, in order to secure themselves, and the treasure, they hoisted out their cock-boat, and loaded her with bags of dollars, to the quantity of about two tons, by computation; and then knocking out the ballast port, quitted the ship, and got into the boat, and left the two boys in the sinking vessel to perish with her.

One of the boys having intreated to be taken into the boat, but refused, leaped into the sea, and the boat being heavy laden, and not making much way, the boy, by swimming, soon got up to her, and laid his hands on the gunnel, when one of the fellows gave him a stroke in the breast and knocked him off, and he was immediately drowned.

Soon after they quitted the ship, she filled with water and overset, and they saw the other boy washed overboard and drowned.

The boat having reached the harbour's mouth about six o'clock in the evening, they rowed her about three miles up the river, and being afraid to proceed further with such a quantity of treasure, they landed in the county of Wexford, within two miles of the fort of Duncannon, and having left out as much as they apprehended they could carry without horses, buried on the strand on the lands of Broomhill, between high and low water-mark, the rest of the dollars, which amounted to 250 bags, and proceeded up the river of Ross with the remainder of the dollars, the ingots of gold, jewels, and gold dust, and landed at a place called Fisherstown, in the county of Wexford, within four miles of Ross, and refreshed themselves at an alehouse, at a place called Bally-Brassel, and there had a bag of 1200 dollars stolen from them.

On Wednesday the 4th of December, 1765, they proceeded to Ross, and set up at an alehouse, and there exchanged 1200 dollars for their amount in current gold, and bought three cases of pistols, hired six horses, and two guides, and on Thursday the 5th of December set out for Dublin, where they arrived on Friday the 6th, and stopped at the Black Bull inn, in Thomas-street.

They having lavished, and expended a considerable sum of money in Ross, and an account having arrived there, that a vessel was driven on the coast in the county of Waterford, richly laden, without a living soul on board, it caused a suspicion that those persons had destroyed and plundered the ship, upon which  
the



the collector of the port of Ross, sent off express two gentlemen of that town to the chief magistrate of Ross, then in Dublin, to inform him of their suspicions, with intent that the said persons should be taken, and required to give an account of themselves.

Those gentlemen having arrived in Dublin, on Sunday the 8th, about three o'clock in the afternoon, and having informed the said magistrate of their errand, he, with the assistance of the lord mayor, and one of the sheriffs, on the night of the same day, apprehended Richard St. Quintin, and Andrés Zekerman, who, being examined separately, each of them confessed the murders, and other matters before related, and also, that since they arrived in Dublin, Gidley and M'Kinlie had sold to a goldsmith, whose name they could not tell, to the amount of 300l. worth of dollars, and were to be paid for them on Monday following. And the sheriff, on the information aforesaid, by the direction of the said lord mayor, and the said magistrate, went amongst the goldsmiths, and having found out the person to whom they were sold, by that means, on Monday evening discovered, and apprehended Peter M'Kinlie, and got intelligence that the said George Gidley had set out in a postchaise for Corke, in order to take shipping for England, upon which the lord mayor sent off the high constable with proper assistance in pursuit of him.

That having received the account of the 250 bags of dollars being hid on the shore of the river of Ross, the said magistrate of that town, dispatched back on Monday morning the 9th of December, the two Ross gentlemen, with directions to the collector of Ross, an order from government to the commanding officer of the fort of Duncannon, to aid and assist the revenue officers with the forces quartered there, in making search for the bags of dollars; on their returning they apprehended and took the said George Gidley, in his way to Corke, at Castledermot, in the county of Kildare, on Tuesday the 10th of December, and had him committed to Carlo gaol, and found upon him fifty-three guineas, a moidore, and some silver.

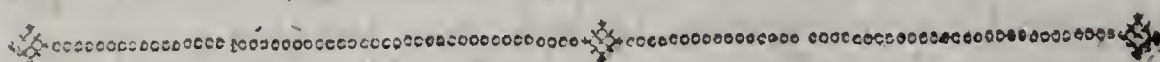
In pursuance of the order for searching the strand in the county of Wexford, the collector of Ross, with the revenue officers, aided by the commanding officer with the forces quartered at Duncannon, proceeded on the search on Thursday the 12th, and Friday the 13th, on which day they found 250 bags of dollars sealed up, and brought them to Ross under a guard, and lodged them in the custom-house there, the contents not being yet examined, the number of dollars in each bag remains unknown.

There were found in the possession of M'Kinlie, Zekerman, and St. Quintin, some toys, a few guineas, an ingot of gold, a



small parcel of gold-dust, which, with the money arising by the sale of the dollars in Dublin, were placed in the hands of the lord mayor.

Thus this extraordinary murder was discovered, and the perpetrators thereof most justly condemned to death.



### The MERRY ANDREW.

No. IX.

*Truth is not to be spoken at all times.*

PROVERBS.

AS there have been several mistakes respecting the character of a liar, I think it my duty to offer the reader my sentiments on this subject. I should be exceedingly sorry that all liars were such nefarious people, as is generally supposed, that they should be excluded from hereafter mercy. What then would become of the Merry Andrew, who has frequently for the sake of fun told stories, void of all truth—but there are many degrees of liars; and I hope to prove, in the course of this treatise, that a liar may be indisputably, an honest, noble, and benevolent character.

The wretch who is prone to defamation, and with wanton slander, murders even the characters of the just—this is the liar which is to be dreaded—this the liar who is a pest to society—and yet those liars too generally pass unnoticed, while those who are only induced by wit and good humour to deal in the marvellous, and tell a wonderful good story, notwithstanding all the entertainment they contribute, are, whenever detected in their jokes, repayed with severe censures and reprimands. Yet for my *own sake*, I must defend those characters, and therefore insist upon it, that conversation would very often become tedious and insipid, did not these gentlemen, who are certainly authorised by the *liberties* which Apollo granted to the Poets, to introduce now and then their pleasant little anecdotes, more remarkable for their wit than truth; or by the roguery of a pun, to deceive an auditor, and make him in the repetition of it the liar. This we had an instance of some time ago; when an arch wag who wanted fun, determined to create some by relating a simple truth; accordingly he met a stock-broker, and resolving to alarm him, exclaims with a serious face, “by the L—d such-a-one’s Bank is shut up.” The terrified Broker not considering it was *Sunday*, when every bank *should* be shut:

went



went about, declaring that it was *broke*. Consequently an action of damages, proved that *he* was the liar, and not the *wag*; and which was to blame? Certainly the broker, whose stupidity was inexcusable and deserved to be punished. In defence of facetious lies it may be urged, that if such were prohibited, our libraries would be exceedingly dull and scanty; for what are the majority of novels, plays, poems, &c. but *ingenious inventions* for the entertainment of the public. Surely then the authors are more to be commended than upbraided.

Why should we censure any thing wonderful and ridiculous. When *Æsop* of former days, was revered for the wonderful tongues he gave birds, beasts, nay even trees and things inanimate—if it be no shame to tell a d——d lie about a *cock* and a *bull*—I am sure the most wonderful story in the *Wonderful Magazine*, deserves our attention, and if the author receives no praise for the *veracity* thereof—there is certainly some due for the *invention*. Instead of such writers or speakers being condemned for their lies (if they are lies) they merit every commendation for their wit and fancy—being *wonderful men*, and able to tell *good stories*.

When a child tells a lie out of apprehension of being detected in some naughty deed that he is sure of being whiped for; the parent chastises him—this is very proper—but how often—I blush to remark it, does that parent, by example, encourage the child in what he is checked for.—I have frequently heard the mother threaten to send for *Rawbones*, or the *Fee-faw-fum* gentleman, and such like, terrifying the little soul by lies of the greatest magnitude—for I deem them *wicked* lies which have an evil tendency.

Those trifling fibs, which are known by the name of *white lies*, are unavoidable. I defy the most religious people in the world to avoid telling those lies.—Good manners will not permit us to speak our minds bluntly and candidly. Suppose a person we dislike, invites us to dinner—whose company we do not chuse to keep—we seriously assure him we are engaged, notwithstanding we dine at home or go to a tavern at our own expence—for it would sound exceedingly odd should we return such curtesy with—I *won't*—instead of I *can't*—I don't like you—I hate you.

I now intend to prove that a liar may be a most amiable character—this may seem at first, a very audacious undertaking, but even you, reader, I hope, will acknowledge, that I am just in my opinion.

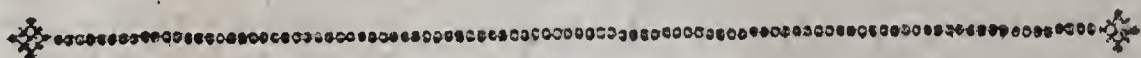
Suppose a man secretly entertains in his house a friend—or a stranger—who being embarrassed, is under great affliction—if a bailiff call, and the host not only declares upon his honour, that

he



he is not at home, but also affirms that he went yesterday to the country, and by repetition of these lies, day after day, screens his unhappy guest from the base power of a merciless creditor, where is the sin in such lies?—sin!—no—there is generosity—there is true friendship—but because it is so scarce, the character of an *honest* liar is partly unknown.

“Truth is not to be spoken at all times” was a proverb of old days—and the ancients verified it by frequently proving that deceptions were of the greatest utility—many a life has been preserved by a falsehood—many a scoundrel reclaimed by an artful tale—be it then for the future understood—what liars should be detested—what liars entertained as wits, and what commended for their good intentions.—But let us not precipitately censure *all* of this description, as serious consideration must convince us they do not *all* deserve it.



## WONDERFUL OCCURRENCES,

*And strange Accidents during the present Date.*

**M**R<sup>S</sup>. Goode, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Goode, of the parish of St. Anne's, Blackfriars, was safely delivered of twins—a boy and girl, this being the *second time* during a year and a quarter.

*Bath Race Ground.*—The standing ground gave way whereby several were wounded, and many killed. The alarm was dreadful, and all Bath was in an uproar, as almost some of every family were there.

A woman at Worcester, cut her throat in a most shocking and terrible manner, owing to her husband's ill success in trade, whereby she was filled with apprehension of extreme want.

A poor woman in Islington, having lost a guinea, after a fruitless search returned home, and began to cry—her son endeavoured to console her and enquiring whereabouts she dropped it, went himself to seek it—he immediately returned with the guinea in his hand.

The Miss Fentum's, daughters of Mr. Fentum, music-seller, of the Strand, who both died suddenly within a few hours of each other—were taken ill by eating a cucumber, though they had used therewith pepper, vinegar, &c. to this cause their dissolution is attributed notwithstanding every possible assistance was procured.







# WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



E. Morrey Pinx.

Goussier sc.

Or  
The COBLER Turned BOOKSELLER.

Published by C. Johnson



The lady of an eminent comedian was this month brought to bed of three children who are all in a thriving way.

A clergyman in St. Martin's parish, Strand, having refused (for what reason we cannot tell) to christen a child *two* names—the enraged father had his daughter re-christened in *another* parish where his wife's family lived—the child, we suppose, is accordingly registered in each church. Though double names are very foolish, yet as they are on *some occasions* necessary, and yet no *just* reason can be given for refusal—the matter ought to be properly considered, as great confusion may otherwise ensue.



ANECDOTES of that extraordinary Character J. LACKINGTON the Bookseller, who having begun Business with Five Pounds worth, in a most miraculous and wonderful Manner, increased his Stock to One Hundred Thousand Volumes yearly, interspersed with some strange unaccountable Stories extracted from his Life, written by himself.

WE have given our readers a MOST STRIKING Likeness of this extraordinary man—we say *most striking*, it being taken from a painting, whereof Mr. Lackington gives us the following unaccountable anecdote:—

“ Before the portrait was finished, Mrs. Lackington, accompanied by another, called on the painter to view it. Being introduced into a room filled with portraits, her little dog (the faithful *Argus*) being with her, immediately ran to that particular portrait, paying it the same attention as he is always accustomed to do the original; which made it necessary to remove him from it, lest he should damage it; though this was only accomplished without expressions of dissatisfaction on the part of poor *Argus*. This circumstance, though to many it may appear in a ludicrous point of view, yet it is a fact which does not depend solely on my assertion. Those who are conversant in history will not doubt it, several similar instances being recorded of the sagacity and nice discrimination of these animals.”

Mr. Lackington informs us, in his Life, which is written in letters to a friend, that he was born at Willington in Somersetshire, on the 31st of August, 1746. He was the son of George Lackington, a journeyman shoemaker, who offended his father by marrying Joan Trott, daughter of a poor weaver in Willington, who, before the marriage, was found drowned in a ditch in a road between Taunton and Willington; but the water having scarcely covered his face, it was naturally conjectured he was “drunk when he died.” His father's mother dying

when



when he was about thirteen years of age, he was bound apprentice to Mr. Handly, a master shoemaker in Willington. At the expiration of his time, he worked a year or two as a journeyman, and in consequence of having then displeased his father by his marriage, remained in very humble circumstances; but Mrs. Lackington proving a most excellent wife, and having three or four children, the old gentlemen's resentment nearly subsided, and he supplied his son with money to open a shop for himself; however, by a turn for dissipation, and the heavy expences of a large family; he was, notwithstanding additional attempts to keep him in trade, reduced to his former station of a journeyman shoemaker. The children, who were now in number eleven, were intirely indebted to their mother for care and attention. She abstained from all strong liquors, and lived chiefly upon plain broth. The father, in consequence of his habitual drunkenness, soon died, unregretted by either his widow or children.

Previous to this however, our hero, being the eldest of the offspring, fared something better than his brothers and sisters. He was two or three years at a day-school, kept by an old woman. He was now accounted a prodigy of learning, being able to say by heart several chapters out of the New Testament; but he soon lost all he had learned through the indigence of his mother, who could no longer afford the mighty sum of *two-pence* a week for his schooling. He now become chiefly a nurse to the little ones; and leading an idle life, was remarkable for mischief. One of his tricks had nearly proved fatal to him. Observing that yawning was infectious, he used to collect several boys together on a market evening, and go amongst the butchers, where, keeping at a respectful distance, they all at, their leader's signal, began to yawn, which had the desired effect, every mouth in the row being wide open! this created a hearty laugh, and then they ran away; but this trick being repeated too often, one of the butchers, who was half drunk, perceiving the intention, snatched up a cleaver, and threw it at our hero, which knocked off his hat without doing any farther mischief.

When ten years of age, Master Lackington was wonderfully delighted with a man who cried *apple pies* about the streets; and taking great notice of his method of filling these pies, entertained thoughts that he could make a much better *apple pie-seller* than him. A neighbouring baker (to whom he communicated his wish) resolved to employ him as a pie-merchant, with whom accordingly he lived. His manner of crying pies, and activity in selling them, established him so much in the business, that he soon made a bankrupt of the original. He lived with this baker near fifteen months, during which time he brought him so much



much emolument as to extricate him (according to his own confession) from many embarrassing situations; but being still prone to many childish follies and tricks, which caused several complaints; and having one day overturned his master's son (a child of four years old,) whom he had been driving in a wheel-barrow, he ran away from his master for fear of his resentment.

Mr. Lackington relates the following odd adventure which happened when he was twelve years of age.:

"I had one day walked with my father to Holywell Lake, a village two miles from Wellington, where, meeting with some good ale, he could not find in his heart to part from it until late at night. When we were returning home by the way of Rockwell-Green, (commonly called *Rogue Green*), having just passed the bridge, we were met by several men and women, who appeared to be very much frightened, being in great agitation. They informed us that they were returning back to Rogue Green, in order to sleep there that night, having been prevented from going home to Wellington, by a dreadful apparition which they had all seen in the hollow way, about a quarter of a mile distant, adding, that a person having been murdered there lately, the ghost had walked ever since, of which they had ocular demonstration. My father had drank too large a quantity of ale to be afraid of any thing, and I (to shew my courage) seconded matters for the poor terrified people to return with us, and as I offered to lead the van, they were prevailed on to make the attempt once more, but said that it was rather presumptuous, and hoped that no dreadful consequence would ensue. I then advanced and kept before the company about fifty yards, "Whistling aloud to bear my courage up." But when we had walked about a quarter of a mile, I saw, at some distance before us, in the hedge, the dreadful apparition that had so terrified our company. As I proceeded, I too was seized with a timid apprehension, but durst not own it. However, I had promised to see what it was, and for that purpose I obstinately ventured on about thirty yards from the place where I first had sight of it. I then perceived that it was a very short tree, whose limbs had been newly cut off; the doing of which had made it much resemble a giant. I now called to the company, and informed them, with a hearty laugh, that they been frightened at the stump of a tree."

Mr. Lackington likewise relates a most extraordinary story of a methodist parson, who, while travelling in Derbyshire, night coming on, stopped at a small inn on the road, and desired to have a bed, but was informed that all the beds were full; our preacher, however, seated himself down by the fire, refreshed



the outward man, and at bed-time desired liberty to sit up by the fire, which was granted. But our host having observed by his behaviour and black coat, that he was a methodist preacher, was resolved, if possible, to "have a little fun with the canting parson." Some hours before the arrival of our pious man, a woman had died in this inn, and at that time lay in the bed in which she died. So our host returned, and very gravely informed the Man of God, that on second thoughts, he recollected that he had a bed to spare, but added, that it was in a two-bedded room, and that a woman occupied the other bed; but, continued he, you may go softly into the room, and as her curtains are drawn, she may not see or hear you, and you look like too good a man to disturb a woman in her sleep: on which our saint turned up the whites of his eyes, and said, "the Lord forbid." As soon as the parson was retired, the landlord made all quiet in his house as fast as possible, and placed himself and a few laughing companions in the room next to that occupied by the dead woman, and the methodist. They had not waited more than half an hour before the preacher roared out aloud, on which our host and his companions rushed into the room, and found the spiritual man in a terrible fright, sitting up in the bed by the side of the corpse. The good man declared, that the devil had taken him to that bed while he was asleep.

Mr. Lackington, after being vender of sewed almanacks, &c. became at last a bookseller, and in 1778, a Mr. John Dennis, an oilman in Cannon-street having some money, proposed entering into partnership with him, which was accordingly agreed upon; this partnership was dissolved in 1780: they parted, however, in great friendship, which continued to the day of Mr. Dennis's death, that gentleman having frequently visited Mr. Lackington, and occasionally lent him money.

The vicissitudes of life are strongly portrayed in this extraordinary character, who having by degrees attained a petty shop, furnished with but indifferent books, rose at last to be the master of an hundred thousand volumes.—"At first (says he) I shook hands with my friends—soon after I gave them a pot of porter—in a little time I asked them to dinner, and provided them with a roasted fillet of veal—in progressive course the ham was introduced, and a pudding was the next addition to the feast—a glass of brandy and water was once thought a luxury—but this was mended with raisin wine, and afterwards red port and sherry dazzled on the table—"

\*\*\* Such readers as wish to know more of this extraordinary man are most respectfully referred to his own Memoirs, written by himself, containing many surprising anecdotes—the insertion of which would far have exceeded the limits of an article in this work.

*Wonderf*



*Wonderful* INSTANCES of Persons WALKING and ACT-  
ING in their SLEEP.

**M**ANY persons have got up, taken a book and read in (tho' they never retained what they read), turned down the page, and resumed the same the succeeding night. All this was done by moon-light.

It is said that a person has rehearsed a piece of history in his sleep, with great exactness, and taken up the thread of his narrative the succeeding night with equal correctness.

The famous French mathematician Ozanam was frequently known to discover in his sleep the solution of the most difficult problems, which quite puzzled and perplexed him while awake. To give still more striking examples of the surprizing circumstances with which sleep is attended, we shall proceed to relate a series of very extraordinary nocturnal adventures, as related by a foreigner of veracity.

“ Paying a visit to a friend in the country, I met with an Italian gentleman, Signor Agostino Fosari by name, who was a night-walker, or a person, who, though asleep, does all the actions of one awake. He did not seem to exceed the age of thirty; was lean, black, and of an extreme melancholy complexion; he had a sedate understanding, a great penetration and capacity for the most abstracted sciences; his extraordinary fits used generally to seize him in the wane of the moon, but with greater violence in the autumn and winter than the spring or summer. I had a strange curiosity to be an eye-witness of what I was told; and had prevailed with his valet de chambre to give me notice when his master was likely to renew his vagary.

“ One night, about the end of October, after supper, the company amused themselves, and Signor Agostino made one amongst the rest: he afterwards retired, and went to bed about eleven: his valet came soon after and told us, That his master would that night have a walking fit, and desired us to come and observe him. I came to his bed-side with a light in my hand, and saw him lie upon his back, with his eyes open, but fixed, and without the least motion, which, it seems, was a sure sign of his approaching disorder. I took him by the hands and found him very cold: I felt his pulse, and found it so slow that his blood seemed to have no circulation. We played at trick-track till the scene of action opened.

“ At, or about midnight, Signor Agostino drew the curtains briskly, rose and dressed himself well enough: I approached him with a candle at his very nose, found him insensible, with his eyes still wide open and immoveable. Before he put on his hat, he took his belt, out of which the sword had been removed



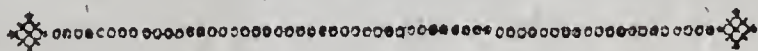
moved for fear of accidents; for some of those night-walkers will deal their blows like madmen without reserve. In this equipage did Signor Agostino walk several times backwards and forwards in his chamber: he came to the fire-side, sat down in an elbow-chair, and went some little time after into a closet, where was his portmanteau, and he fumbled in it a long time, turned every thing topsy-turvy, and after putting all again in order, shut the portmanteau, and put the key in his pocket, whence he drew a letter, and put it over the chimney: he went to the chamber-door, opened it, and proceeded down stairs; when he was come to the bottom, one of the company getting a great fall, Signor Agostino seemed frightened at the noise, and mended his pace. His valet bid us walk softly and not speak, because when any noise was made near him, and intermixed with his dreams, he became furious, and ran with the greatest precipitancy, as if pursued. He traversed through the whole court, which was very spacious, and went to the stable: he entered it, stroked and caressed his horse, bridled him, and was going to saddle him, but not finding the saddle in the place where it used to hang, he seemed very uneasy, like a man disappointed: he however mounted his horse, and galloped to the house door, which was shut. He dismounted, and taking up a cabbage-stalk, he knocked furiously against the door; after a great deal of labour lost, he remounted his horse, guided him to the pond, which was at the other end of the court, let him drink, went afterwards and tied him to his manger, and then returned to the house with great agility. At the noise some servants made in the kitchen, he was very attentive, came near the door, and clapped his ear to the key-hole; but passing all on a sudden to the other side, he entered a low parlour, where was a billiard-table: he walked backwards and forwards, and assumed the same attitudes as if he had been playing in effect: thence he proceeded to a pair of virginals, upon which he could play very well, and made some jangling: at last, after two hours exercise, he returned up stairs to his chamber, and threw himself, in his cloaths, upon his bed, where we found him next morning at nine in the same posture we had left him; for, upon these occasions, he slept even eight or ten hours together.

“ His valet told us, there were but two ways to recover him out of one of these fits; one was to tickle him strongly upon the soles of his feet; the other to sound a horn or trumpet at his ears.”

To this we shall subjoin a story of a similar nature, though more seriously circumstanced, as it is told by Mr. Hervey in his beautiful contemplations on the night; which the reverend author assures us to be true.



Two persons who had been hunting together, during the day, happened to lie together at night. One of them was renewing the pursuit in his dream; and having run the whole circle of the chase, came at last to the fall of the stag. Upon this he cries out aloud, "I'll kill him; I'll kill him;" and immediately feels for the knife, which he carried in his pocket. His companion happening to be awake, and observing what passed, leaped from the bed; and being secure from danger, stood (for it was a moon-light night) to view the event; when, to his great astonishment, the imaginary sportsman gave several violent stabs in the very place, where, a few minutes before, the throat and the life of his friend lay.



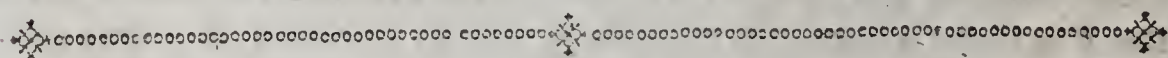
## LIFE of MOTHER WHEELER, *the* SHOREDITCH FORTUNE-TELLER.

MRS. Francis Wheeler, the subject of this article, is a native of Nottinghamshire, and was brought up to the business of a doll-dresser. In her youth she has travelled much, and has even been some short voyages at sea. It was in one of these naval excursions, she boasts of having met with the late duke of Cumberland, who was then disguised as a volunteer sailor. She relates that she foretold his success at Culloden, and that she was obliged to retire from Inverness, just before that event, in consequence of having given her opinion too freely upon the circumstances which shortly ensued; for the Scotch rebels having got a scent of her by means of an emissary from the Pretender's suite, were seeking her to put an end to her prophesying. In this expedition she became acquainted with the late notorious Jemmy Anderson, who many years lived by selling and matching odd volumes for the booksellers. At one period they kept a reputable shop in St. Martin's Church-yard, near Charing-cross; but by their continual misconduct, they came afterwards to live in Bull Court, Kingsland Road, where, in a dark back room, she entertained her visitors, with the visions of futurity. Her character, as a fortune-teller, is not more singular than was that of her *carâ sposa*, who, for many years, boasted of having discovered the *arcanum vitæ*, or the art of living without food; in fact it is believed he lived without animal food for many years preceding his death. Her room is hung round with several small bells of various sounds; and when any one is ushered to her, which is always the case (for she contrives to have a confederate), the introducer, who has actually insinuated herself into the nature of the querent's business, rings a particular



lar bell, which, by agreement, means such or such thing or accident; when the inquisitive visitor is met at the door of the room, with, "Lord Mrs. what d'ye call'em, you come about so and so." When the inquiring party open the whole particulars of the matter, thinking Mother Wheeler a *knowing* old lady, indeed, to hit upon the subject of their visit so cleverly.

About ten years ago, when the speaking figure was in vogue, she had a long while the place of responder to the inquiring multitude, who thronged to discourse with a wooden automaton, the contrivance of some Frenchman, who, by a secreted confederate, and the communication of tin pipes, and reflection of looking-glasses placed in angular situations, could astonish the unwary with apparent miraculous correspondence. She related to the writer of this article, that the tenant of a certain great house in Pall-Mall, came one day and inquired among other questions what his MOTHER thought of him? upon which, she says, she judiciously answered, that the q—n thought him a very great rake, and his father was very much troubled with him. If one may judge of her from her present appearance, she has always had a truly sibylline resemblance; she is very high hump-backed, and is as *evil* marked in the face as any of the reputed race of Pain. She constantly sells fruit at the door of Goody Goodman, the Marlborough, in Shoreditch; and crossing her hands with sixpence, will get any longing maiden an husband and a new gown, on next Easter Monday, when the curate of Shoreditch will marry the first couple that come to him early enough in the morning, for nothing but what Eve gave Adam on the first morning of her creation.



*A curious and whimsical* DISSERTATION upon GHOSTS.

A Ghost is supposed to be the spirit of a person deceased, who is either commissioned to return for some especial errand, such as the discovery of a murder, to procure restitution of lands or money unjustly withheld from an orphan or widow—or, having committed some injustice while living, cannot rest till that is redressed. Sometimes the occasion of spirits revisiting this world, is to inform their heir in what secret place or private drawer in an old trunk, they have hidden the title-deeds of the estate; or where, in troublesome times, they buried their money and plate. Some ghosts of murdered persons, whose bodies have been secretly buried, cannot be at ease till their bones have been taken up and deposited in consecrated ground, with all the rites of christian burial. This idea is the remains of a very old piece of



of heathen superstition: the ancients believed that Charon was not permitted to ferry over the ghosts of unburied persons, but that they wandered up and down the banks of the river Styx for an hundred years, after which they were admitted to a passage.

Sometimes ghosts appear in consequence of an agreement made, whilst living, with some particular friend, that he who first died should appear to the survivor.

Glanvil tells us of the ghost of a person who had lived but a disorderly kind of life, for which it was condemned to wander up and down the earth, in the company of evil spirits, till the day of judgment.

In most of the relations of ghosts, they are supposed to be mere aerial beings, without substance, and that they can pass through walls and other solid bodies at pleasure. A particular instance of this is given in Relation the 27th, in Glanvil's Collection, where one David Hunter, neat-herd to the bishop of Down and Connor, was for a long time haunted by the apparition of an old woman, whom he was by a secret impulse obliged to follow whenever she appeared, which he says he did for a considerable time, even if in bed with his wife: and because his wife could not hold him in bed, she would go too, and walk after him till day, though she saw nothing; but his little dog was so well acquainted with the apparition, that he would follow it as well as his master. If a tree stood in her walk, he observed her always to go through it.—Notwithstanding this seeming immateriality, this very ghost was not without some substance; for, having performed her errand, she desired Hunter to lift her from the ground; in the doing of which, he says, she felt just like a bag of feathers.—We sometimes also read of ghosts striking violent blows; and that, if not made way for, they overturn all impediments, like a furious whirlwind. Glanvil mentions an instance of this, in Relation 17th, of a Dutch lieutenant, who had the faculty of seeing ghosts; and who, being prevented making way for one which he mentioned to some friends as coming towards them, was, with his companions, violently thrown down, and sorely bruised. We further learn, by Relation 16th, that the hand of a ghost is as cold as a clod.

The usual time at which ghosts make their appearance is midnight, and seldom before it is dark; though some audacious spirits have been said to appear even by day-light: but of this there are few instances, and those mostly ghosts who have been laid perhaps in the Red Sea (of which more hereafter), and whose times of confinement were expired: these, like felons confined to the lighters, are said to return more troublesome and daring than before. No ghosts can appear on Christmas-eve;



this Shakespeare has put into the mouth of one of his characters in Hamlet.

Ghosts commonly appear in the same dress they usually wore whilst living, though they are sometimes clothed all in white; but these are chiefly the church-yard ghosts, who have no particular business, but seem to appear *pro bono publica*, or to scare drunken rustics from tumbling over their graves.

I cannot learn that ghosts carry tapers in their hands, as they are sometimes depicted, though the room in which they appear, if without fire or candle, is frequently said to be as light as day. Dragging chains is not the fashion of English ghosts: chains and black vestments being chiefly the accoutrements of foreign spectres, seen in arbitrary governments: dead or alive, English spirits are free. One instance, however, of an English ghost dressed in black, is found in the celebrated ballad of William and Margaret, in the following lines:

And clay-cold was her lily hand,  
That held her *sable shroud*.

This, however, may be considered as a poetical licence used in all likelihood for the sake of the opposition of *lily* to *sable*.

If, during the time of an apparition, there is a lighted candle in the room, it will burn extremely blue: this is so universally acknowledged, that many eminent philosophers have busied themselves in accounting for it, without once doubting the truth of the fact. Dogs too have the faculty of seeing spirits, as is instanced in David Hunter's relation, above quoted; but in that case they usually shew signs of terror, by whining and creeping to their master for protection: and it is generally supposed that they often see things of this nature when their owner cannot; there being some persons, particularly those born on a Christmas-eve, who cannot see spirits.

The coming of a spirit is announced, some time before it's appearance, by a variety of loud and dreadful noises; sometimes rattling in the old hall like a coach and six, and rumbling up and down the stair-case like the trundling of bowls or cannon balls. At length the door flies open, and the spectre stalks slowly up to the bed's foot, and opening the curtains, looks stedfastly at the person in bed by whom it is seen; a ghost being very rarely visible to more than one person, although there are several in company. It is unnecessary to observe, that it has been universally found by experience, as well as affirmed by diverse apparitions themselves, that a ghost has not the power to speak till it has been first spoken to; so that, notwithstanding the urgency of the business on which it may come, every thing must stand still till the person visited can find sufficient courage to speak to it: an event that sometimes does not take place for many years. It

has



has not been found that female ghosts are more loquacious than those of the male sex, both being equally restrained by this law.

The mode of addressing a ghost, is by commanding it, in the name of the Three Persons of the Trinity, to tell you who it is, and what is it's business; this it may be necessary to repeat three times; after which it will, in a low and hollow voice, declare it's satisfaction at being spoken to, and desire the party addressing it not to be afraid, for it will do him no harm. This being premised, it commonly enters into it's narrative; which being completed, and it's request or commands given, with injunctions that they may be immediately executed, it vanishes away, frequently in a flash of light; in which case, some ghosts have been so considerate as to desire the party to whom they appeared to shut their eyes: sometimes it's departure is attended with delightful music. During the narration of it's business, a ghost must by no means be interrupted by questions of any kind: so doing is extremely dangerous: if any doubts arise, they must be stated after the spirit has done it's tale. Questions respecting it's state, or the state of any of their former acquaintance, are offensive, and not often answered: spirits, perhaps, being restrained from divulging the secrets of their prison-house. Occasionally spirits will even condescend to talk on common occurrences, as is instanced by Glanvil in the apparition of Major George Sydenham to Captain William Dyke, Relation 10th, wherein the major reproved the captain for suffering a sword which he had given him to grow rusty; saying, "Captain, Captain, this sword did not use to be kept after this manner when it was mine." This attention to the state of arms was a remnant of the major's professional duty when living.

It is somewhat remarkable, that ghosts do not go about their business like persons of this world. In cases of murder, a ghost, instead of going to the next justice of the peace, and laying it's information, or to the nearest relation of the person murdered, appears to some poor labourer who knows none of the parties, draws the curtains of some poor decrepid nurse or alms-woman, or hovers about the place where his body is deposited. The same circuitous mode is pursued with respect to redressing injured orphans, or widows; when it seems as if the shortest and most certain way would be, to go to the person guilty of the injustice, and haunt him continually, until he is terrified into a restitution. Nor are the pointing out lost writings generally managed in a more summary way; the ghost commonly applying to a third person, ignorant of the whole affair, and a stranger to all concerned. But it is presumptuous to scrutinize too far into these matters: ghosts have undoubtedly forms and customs peculiar to themselves.



If, after the first appearance, the persons employed neglect, or are prevented from performing the message or business committed to their management, the ghost appears continually to them, at first with a discontented, next an angry, and at length with a furious countenance, threatening to tear them in pieces if the matter is not forthwith executed: sometimes terrifying them, as in Glanvil's Relation 26th, by appearing in many formidable shapes, and sometimes even giving them a violent blow. Of blows given by ghosts, there are many instances, and some wherein they have been followed by an incurable lameness.

It should have been observed that ghosts, in delivering their commissions, in order to ensure belief, communicate to the persons employed some secret, known only to the parties concerned and themselves, the relation of which always produces the effect intended. The business being completed, ghosts appear with a cheerful countenance, saying they shall now be at rest, and will never more disturb any one; and, thanking their agents, by way of reward communicate to them something relative to themselves which they will never reveal.

Sometimes ghosts appear, and disturb a house, without deigning to give any reason for so doing: with these, the shortest and only way is to exorcise, and eject them: or, as the vulgar term is, lay them. For this purpose there must be two or three clergymen, and the ceremony must be performed in Latin; a language that strikes the most audacious ghost with terror. A ghost may be laid for any term less than an hundred years, and in any place or body full or empty; as, a solid oak—the pommel of a sword—a barrel of beer, if a yeoman or simple gentleman—or, if an esquire or a justice, in a pipe of wine. But of all places, the most common, and what a ghost least likes, is the Red Sea; it being related, in many instances, that ghosts have most earnestly besought the exorcists not to confine them in that place. It is nevertheless considered as an indisputable fact, that there are an infinite number laid there, perhaps from it's being a safer prison than any other nearer at hand; though neither history nor tradition gives us any instance of ghosts escaping or returning from this kind of transportation before their time.

Having thus given most striking outlines of the popular opinions respecting ghosts, I shall next treat of another species of human apparition, which, though it somewhat resemble it, does not come under the description of a ghost. These are the exact figures and resemblances of persons then living, often seen, not only by their friends at a distance, but many times by themselves; of which there are several instances in Aubrey's Miscellanies: one, of Sir Richard Napier, a physician of London, who, being on the road from Bedfordshire to visit a friend in Berkshire, saw at



at an inn his own apparition lying on the bed as a dead corpse : he nevertheless went forward, and died in a short time : another of lady Diana Rich, daughter of the Earl of Holland, who met her apparition walking in a garden at Kensington, and died a month after of the small-pox. These apparitions are in Ireland called *fetches*, in England wraiths, and in Cumberland swarths ; they most commonly appear to distant friends and relations, at the very instant preceding the death of the person whose figure they put on. Sometimes, as in the instances above-mentioned, there is a greater interval between the appearance and death.

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### *A QUEER TAKE-IN in an ODD MANNER.*

A Farmer's son had a cow which he called his own. She had two calves ; and the lad desired his father to let him have the fattening of them, and he would warrant he would make them pay for the time and charges. The farmer knowing him to be an arch youth, let him manage them as he thought proper. The calves thrived apace ; and well they might, for he tended and fed them well. One of his calves he called, " One with the Other ;" the other calf he called, " Both Together." When they were very fat, and veal bore a great price, he and his father's man had them to market. Being exceeding fine calves, a butcher presently asked the price of them. " Which would you have," said the lad ; " One with the Other, or Both Together ?" " Both Together," replied the butcher. " If you have Both Together," said the lad, " I'll have three pounds ten shillings : if One with the Other, I'll have three pounds." The butcher, thinking the youth was a fool to talk of " One with the Other" and " Both Together," agreed to give three pounds ten shillings, and take " Both Together," thinking he had got a great bargain. Accordingly he paid the money, and soon after sent his man for the calves. When the man came, the lad told him that was the calf his master had bought ; but the man insisted he was to have both. " Friend," said the lad, " your master gave me three pounds ten shillings for this calf, Both Together ; but he has not bought this calf, One with the Other, neither shall he have it." Upon this the man went to his master ; and his master had the farmer's son before the mayor, for not delivering the calves, after he had bought and paid for them. The mayor asked him, why he did not let the man have the calves, according to the agreement ? " Mr. Mayor," says the lad, " I don't deny him the calf. He bought Both







ing the whole force of the allusion, he replied with some warmth, "You're an ungrateful man;" which produced the following remark from Sam, "You're playing a double game Jackey, but I'll be d——d if your phyfic shall operate in Westminster."

The friends of Mr. Fox seeing the profusion of Sam during the election, were afraid, that through his uncommon zeal in the cause of freedom, he would injure himself, and determined to make him a recompence; but knowing his greatness of soul and independent spirit, the difficulty was, to do it in such a way, as not to hurt his feelings. It was agreed, that a quantity of beer and spirits should be sent him, to supply what he had given away. Mr. Byng, and some other friends, waited upon Sam, and acquainted him with this resolution: when, said Mr. Byng, what do you think was his answer? (with the calmness of a philosopher, and an expressive look of disdain, considering it an insult to offer him a recompence) "You may be d——d."

A hackney coachman with whom he was acquainted, requested Sam to procure him a figure for a coach—Sam promised to use his endeavours; and succeeding in his application, presented the figure to the coachman, who, to express his gratitude, offered him two guineas; but the present was refused with this reproof: "D——n bribery, when I serve a friend I want no interest."

The coach was afterwards distinguished by a portrait of Sam, sitting by a bowl of punch, &c.

It happened that her Grace of D———e, in company with two other ladies and one gentleman in the carriage, going down Wardour-street, came up with Sam in his usual singularity of dress, surrounded by a few of his constant friends, a select party of *mobility*. The noise and huzzaing of Sam, and his assisting canvassers, occasioning the carriage to stop, the gentleman who accompanied her Grace looked out to inquire the cause; knowing Sam, he immediately beckoned him to the coach, in order to exhibit him to the ladies. When he came to the side of the carriage, the gentleman informed him, that her Grace of D———e was one of the party. Sam, on his first looking into the coach, observed her Grace; yet to avoid any obloquy that might be thrown on her character, he, without hesitation, replied to the gentleman, in his roughway, "D——n my eyes—none—none of your riggs—blast ye, don't you think I know the Duchefs well enough to find out that you tell a d——d lie. The Duchefs, d——n ye, is not here—God blefs her Grace, I know her well, and she knows me too—blast ye, none of your riggs upon me."—With this salute, Sam took his leave,  
and



and joining his troops, pretended to inveigh against the gentleman for endeavouring to impose on him.

Thus, from a good principle, he told a palpable lie,—making himself appear in the instant both fool and knave, rather than subject her Grace of D——e to paragrammatical animadversions in party newspapers, or tavern conversations.

Some time previous to the late dissolution of Parliament, at one of the monthly meetings at the Shakespeare, he attended with other electors, and rendering himself conspicuous by his oaths and singular appearance; the duke of Rutland, who was present, intimated a desire to speak to him. Sam was accordingly called towards the table, where his Grace sat by Major Stanhope; who addressed him, with asking, if he could not converse without swearing? His answer was, “B—st your eyes, would you have a man speak in any other language but what he is master of?” This answer was final, and prevented a conference between two great men, his Grace and Sam House.

His canvassing business brought him to the hustings at Covent-Garden every day. At the beginning of the election, as he was passing Hood and Wray’s corner, opposite the hotel in King-street, in a coach, crammed with the fruit of his industry; on looking out at the window, he was insulted by some of the sailors, and more coming to their assistance, they began to feel themselves bold; at length one of the banditti made a blow with a bludgeon at Sam’s bald head, which, had he not fortunately escaped, must evidently have killed him. Sam incensed at this extreme act of inhumanity, immediately exclaimed, “D—n your eyes, *you cowardly blackguards*, if Sir Cecil’s small beer has made you valiant, let the best of you turn out, and I’ll fight him.” This produced a shout of applause from many of the spectators; and Sam landed his corps in perfect safety at the hustings.

Many years ago, Sam (in imitation, it is supposed, of his old bottle companion and intimate acquaintance, Mr. Thomas, who lives at Hopwood’s, near the King’s bench; who, has, for a long time, made use of his coffin as a corner cupboard, which he keeps well stored with rum and brandy, to be drank at his death) ordered a coffin to be made of wicker; the men who were employed on this occasion, wishing to make the job last till they got another, living at Sam’s expence, were very backward in constructing the lid. Sam discovering this, his patience being quite exhausted; one day when they were drinking as usual, he exclaimed, “Get out of my house, you resurrection rascals; I’ll be d—n’d if you have me yet;” and, dragging the coffin from under the bed, cut it in pieces, and threw it on the fire.

So



So attached was he to Mr. Fox, that soon after the overthrow of the Portland administration, on account of the East-India bill, one afternoon, several strangers went to his house for the purpose of observing in what manner it affected him. Sam perceiving what spirit they were of, he refused to let them have any more liquor; and, knowing the warmth of his own temper would lead him to treat them *roughly*, he sent in *nurse*, who, with all the patriotic fire of Sam, exclaimed, "You dirty *Pittites*, pay your reckoning, and go about your business."

A few months before he was taken ill, he observed a poor child often wandering in the streets, near his house, whose parents he found upon inquiry were extremely indolent, insomuch that the child was neglected, and want stared him in the face. After some questions which were answered to his satisfaction, he took the boy under his protection, and finding him industrious, which was quite a virtue with Sam, he clothed and placed him apprentice to Mr. Webb, locksmith, opposite his own house. The boy answered his expectations, and Sam declared himself happy to have lived to see it.

He took in two or three newspapers for the amusement of those who frequented his house. Sometimes, when he went into the tap room in the morning, and saw an indigent customer reading the paper, whom he thought had more need to mind his business; he would d—n his eyes, and ask him what had he to do with newspapers, adding, "You had better go home and work; politics won't fill your belly." This address, however impertinent, was not taken ill from him, and generally followed by a present of part of Sam's dinner.

As a mark of Sam's attachment to Keys, whom he called "his tried friend," about a month before his death, he sent for Major Labalier, and desired Keys also to attend. When they waited upon him, Sam observed to Keys, that he should be miserable if he thought he would live to want, and as a token of his regard, desired he would accept of 20l. a year out of his estate in Grosvenor-street. Keys thanked him for his good wishes; but glowing with the same independence of mind as his friend Sam House, nobly refused it, telling him his friendship was disinterested; and therefore he would not accept of that, to which his family had a superior claim.

During his illness, he was attended by Sir John Elliot and Dr. Hall; as also by Mr. Wyatt and Mr. Wright, Surgeons.

A few hours before his death, which was occasioned by a violent cold he got at the time of the election, which caused an inflammation in his bowels, Sir John Elliot informed Mr. Fox of his dangerous situation. Mr. Fox immediately went to see



him, and sat by his bedside a considerable time. The conversation that took place cannot be faithfully reported; but it is natural to suppose, that Sam held fast his political integrity, and requested Mr. Fox not to desert the interest of his country. Mr. Fox's assurances we know not, but certain it is, this visit gave him a temporary relief.

When he was gone, Sam expressed great pleasure, in having seen his friend, the champion of freedom, and said, that Mr. Fox took him by the hand, treated him with great tenderness, and hoped he should see him better when he called again. In half an hour, *poor* Sam changed, and entirely lost his speech; and about six hours after breathed his last, in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

The news of his death no sooner spread abroad, than people of all descriptions went to see his corpse. At first they only admitted his particular friends; but the Monday following, the crowd was so great, that necessity compelled them to give admission to all who came, without distinction. It is said upwards of five hundred persons viewed the dead body.

The day and hour being fixed for the funeral ceremony to take place, the streets and lanes leading to Wardour-street, exhibited a motley assemblage of men, women, and children.

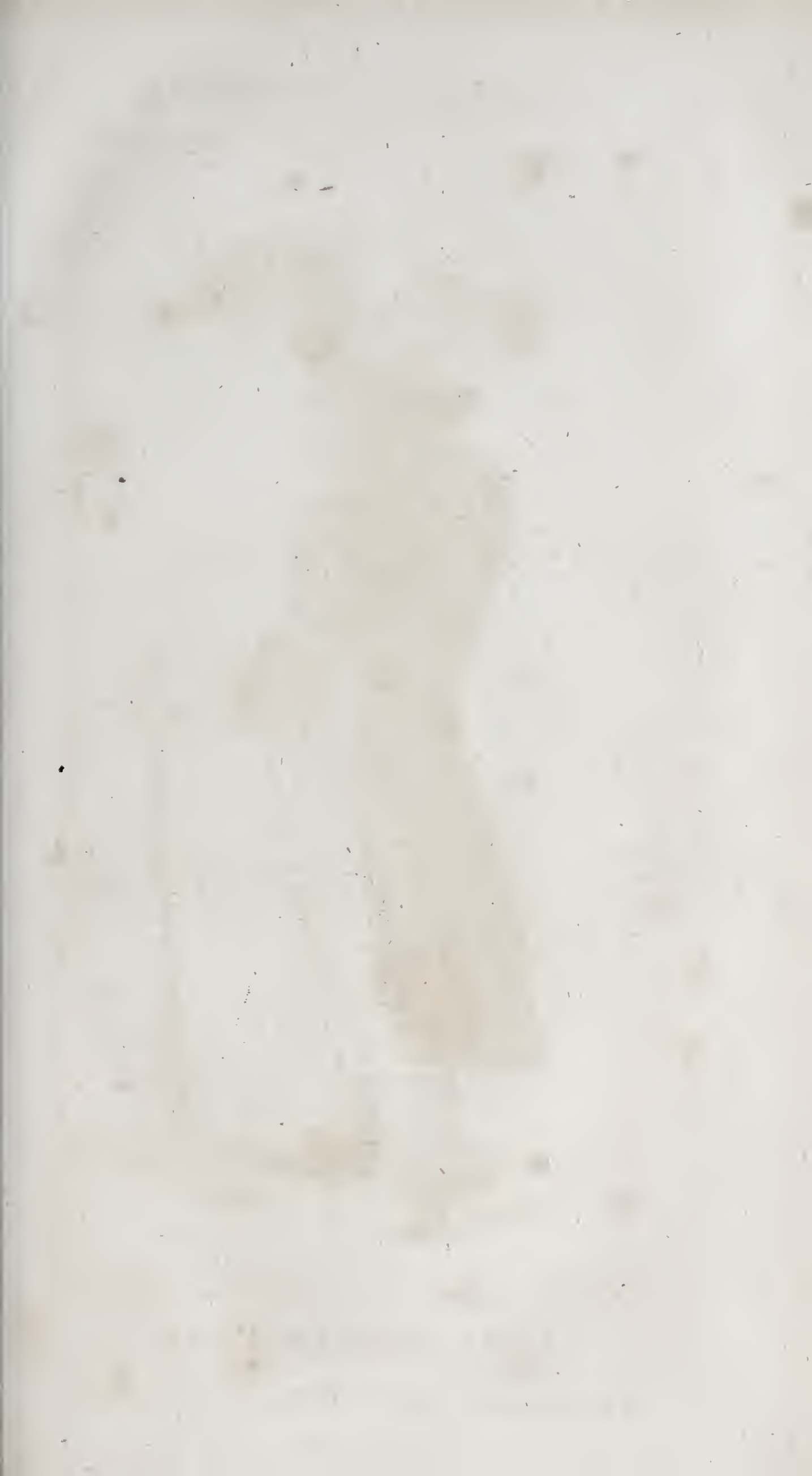
The procession was of a burlesque kind, a drunken watchman of St. Ann's, Soho, was hired to personate the deceased, in a dress exactly similar to Sam's when alive, in which he joined the procession, which occasioned not a little controversy among the populace, whether he was really Sam or not. His folly, however, was presently punished, for being guilty of some irregularities during divine service; after the body was deposited in the ground, the mob handled him very roughly, and forcing him into the hearse, ordered the coachman to drive to the Undertaker's.

The procession moved slowly down Princes-street, the Haymarket, round Charing-cross, along the Strand, and up Bedford-street. When it arrived at Covent-garden; to add to the *solemnity of the scene*, the procession went round the church to the north-gate. After the funeral service was performed, the body was deposited in the church-yard by the side of his wife, and a former favourite.

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A SKETCH.







WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



*Walker Sculp.*

COLLY MOLLY PUFF,  
*A Remarkable Crier of Pastry &c in London.*

*Pub.<sup>d</sup> by C. Johnson.*



*A SKETCH of that extraordinary Character who was nicknamed COLLY MOLLY PUFF, on Account of the Singularity of his Voice, with some cursory Remarks on the odd and out-of-the-way CRIES OF LONDON.*

THIS man, nicknamed COLLY MOLLY PUFF, of whom we have given a striking likeness, had nothing very remarkable in his appearance; he had but just strength enough to carry a basket of pastry on his head; and having a peculiarity of singing the *puffs* he sold, acquired this cant name, by which he was universally known.

This singularity was very advantageous to him, as it rendered him one of the most noted of the cries in London. He lived in the reign of James II. was very feeble, and always in an ill state of health. At almost every different period, some such peculiar itinerant has become remarkable in the streets of London; the very existence of many of whom is now utterly unknown; two or three, not yet quite forgotten, may, by the following account, be snatched from absolute oblivion. Upwards of forty years since a miserable wretch perambulated this metropolis to purchase *shoes* and *patches*, whose cry was,

“Linen, woollen, leather,  
Bring them out all together.”

About the same time or rather later, crept along, a sleek-headed whimsical little old man, commonly called *the Wooden Poet*, from his crying wooden ware, which he carried in a basket, slung round his neck, about the streets, chaunting a kind of song in doggerel rhyme, nearly as can be recollected as follows:

“Come, my good soul,  
Will you buy a wooden bowl?  
I am just come from the Borough,  
Will you buy a wooden stirrer?  
I hope I’m not come too soon,  
But you may buy a wooden spoon.  
I made all the haste I was able,  
For fear you should want a good ladle;  
And if I’m not come too late,  
Please to buy a trencher or a plate:  
Or if they won’t do, it’s no great matter,  
So you buy of me a wooden platter;  
It may help you and me to get a dinner,  
If you buy of me a wooden skimmer.  
Come neighbours, come, I deal just and fair,  
Come and buy all sorts of wooden ware.”

Another noted character, was the pigman, who has had the honour of being imitated by several successors. His cry was,

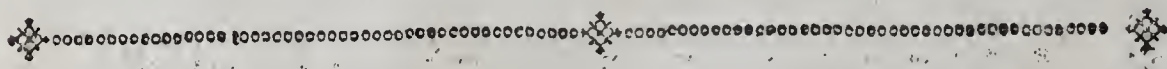


“ A long tail’d pig, or a short tail’d pig,  
 Or a pig without ever a tail ;  
 A sow pig, or a boar pig,  
 Or a pig with a curly tail :  
 Come buy a nice pig and currant sauce.”

These pigs were three or four inches long, composed of what is termed standing crust, baked with currant sauce in the belly.

There was some time ago a rustic, mounted on a white hobby, with a basket on one arm, who used to invade the north purloins of London, famous for his singular cry of *Holloway cheesecakes*, which, from his mode of utterance, sounded like *all my teeth ach*. But the most singular itinerant next to Colly Molly Puff, was a noted vender of ginger-bread at Bartholomew, Southwark, and other fairs, who was called *Tiddy Dolly*; because, to collect his customers round his basket, he used to chaunt a song, in which scarcely any thing was articulated, but the cant expression of *Tiddy Doll*; he used to wear a high cocked hat and feather, with a broad scolloped gold lace on it, and had the honour, like the pigman, of being imitated by succeeding venders of ginger-bread.

These and other cries used to be so much noticed, that the famous comedian, Shuter, frequently entertained the audience on his benefit nights with the CRIES of LONDON.



### *The* MERRY ANDREW.

No. X.

*I loves fun.*

STEVENS'S LECTURE ON HEADS.

THE following droll adventure having been just received from a correspondent, who styles himself JACK SPRIGHTLY, I beg leave to give it for my tenth number.

*Mr. Merry Andrew,*

AS I was taking a ramble t'other night—for I loves fun—and being in a wonderful disposition for a frolic, I happened to spy, near a certain square, a very handsome lass at the kitchen window. I beckoned with a good deal of familiarity, and she, by no means deficient in ease and freedom, opened the kitchen door, and asked my business. I first inquired if she was alone; she was; her old and young mistresses being above stairs. I then requested



requested she would open the street-door, and give me admittance, for that I had *something* for her; this she refused, observing they would hear the noise in the hall, and she should consequently be obliged to inform the ladies who it was, “but,” added she, “if you want any thing *very particular* with me, can’t you jump over the rails?”—the invitation was enough, for she was a bewitching little girl; so over I went; for you must know, Mr. Andrew, that I am a most excellent vaulter, having frequently jumped over a large table and two forms at school, and beat Tim Longleg hollow in skimming a post.—I was soon admitted before a large comfortable fire, where, *sans ceremony*, I sat down with my lass, and was about entering into conversation, when, very prudently, my girl requested I would suppress my voice for fear the ladies above stairs might hear me, who, she told me, were aunt and niece; the former a disappointed old maid, who consequently wished her niece never to marry, and the latter, apprehensive of leading apes, on account of the strict vigilance of the old lady.—Now having promised to be exceedingly cautious, I was just going to make a very tender speech, when a sudden alarm of the bell interrupted me.—Betty (for that was her name) was under the necessity of attending; but suggested that I had better conceal myself for fear her young mistress might, during her stay, come down stairs and discover me. I readily consented, for nothing in the world gives me greater pleasure than being in a comic adventure, or running the hazard of a scrape. I declared that for love of her I would go any where—up the chimney, into the cellar, under the table,—but neither of these three lurking holes were deemed safe by my fair counsellor; she therefore prayed me to hide in her bed, which I did, and which she turned up on me. I was here (half suffocated) for some time; at last I heard Betty’s voice, who came, I was in hopes, to release me; but on the contrary, it was with the comfortable news that I must remain in this situation longer, as she was going out of a message. What was to be done? if I had not been content to bear this suffocation for half an hour more, the girl would, no doubt, have suspected my love for her.—I acquiesced—Betty departed—I endeavoured to reconcile myself to my fate, hoping that a future opportunity would render the bed more comfortable. Some minutes elapsed, when I heard a foot in the kitchen. I guessed immediately that it was one of the ladies—lie close, was now my determination;—but happening to lie *too close*, and not properly balancing myself, down the bed tumbled, and discovered your humble servant at full length. It was the young lady I saw. She stared with astonishment. I expected a fine female shrill scream, as that, I think, is the custom of ladies whenever surprized, or affecting sudden amazement; but fortunately for me,







plenty and magnificence, and are allowed to do whatever they please, they long to see the world, and take the diversions of the metropolis, which they are not allowed to do without a particular licence from the king; and this is not easy to be obtained, because the people of quality have found, by frequent experience, how hard it is to persuade their women to return from below. I was told that a great court lady, who had several children, is married to the prime minister, the richest subject in the kingdom, a very graceful person, extremely fond of her, and lives in the finest palace of the island, went down to Lagado, on the pretence of health, there hid herself for several months, till the king sent a warrant to search for her, and she was found in an obscure eating-house all in rags, having pawned her clothes to maintain an old deformed footman, who beat her every day, and in whose company she was taken much against her will. And although her husband received her with all possible kindness, and without the least reproach, she soon after contrived to steal down again, with all her jewels, to the same gallant, and hath not been heard of since.

This may, perhaps, pass with the reader rather for an European or English story, than for one of a country so remote: but he may please to consider, that the caprices of womenkind are not limited by any climate or nation, and that they are much more uniform than can be easily imagined.

In about a month's time I had made a tolerable proficiency in their language, and was able to answer most of the king's questions, when I had the honour to attend him. His majesty discovered not the least curiosity to inquire into the laws, government, history, religion or manners of the countries where I had been, but confined his questions to the state of mathematics, and received the account I gave him, with great contempt and indifference, though often roused by his flapper on each side.

I desired leave of this prince to see the curiosities of the island, which he was graciously pleased to grant, and ordered my tutor to attend me. I chiefly wanted to know to what cause in art, or in nature, it owed it's several motions, whereof I will now give a philosophical account to the reader.

The flying, or floating island, is exactly circular; it's diameter 7837 yards, or about four miles and an half, and consequently contains ten thousand acres. It is three hundred yards thick. The bottom or under-surface, which appears to those who view it from below, is one even regular plate of adamant, shooting up to the height of about two hundred yards. Above it lie the several minerals in their usual order, and over all is a coat of rich mould ten or twelve feet deep. This declivity of the upper  
surface,



surface, from the circumference to the center, is the natural cause why all the dews and rains which fall upon the island, are conveyed in small rivulets towards the middle, where they are emptied into four large basons, each of about half a mile in circuit, and two hundred yards distant from the center. From these basons the water is continually exhaled by the sun in the day time, which effectually prevents their overflowing. Besides, as it is in the power of the monarch to raise the island above the region of clouds and vapours, he can prevent the falling of dews and rains whenever he pleases: for the highest clouds cannot rise above two miles, as naturalists agree, at least they were never known to do so in that country.

At the center of the island there is a chasm about fifty yards in diameter, from whence the astronomers descend into a large dome, which is therefore called *Flandona Gagnole*, or the astronomer's cave, situated at the depth of a hundred yards beneath the upper surface of the adamant. In this cave are twenty lamps continually burning, which from the reflection of the adamant cast a strong light into every part. The place is stored with great variety of sextants, quadrants, telescopes, astrolabes, and other astronomical instruments. But the greatest curiosity, upon which the fate of the island depends, is a loadstone, of a prodigious size, in shape resembling a weaver's shuttle. It is in length six yards, and in the thickest part at least three yards over. This magnet is sustained by a very strong axle of adamant passing through it's middle, upon which it plays, and is poised so exactly, that the weakest hand can turn it. It is hooped round with an hollow cylinder of adamant, four feet deep, as many thick, and twelve yards in diameter, placed horizontally, and supported by eight adamantine feet, each six yards high. In the middle of the concave side there is a groove twelve inches deep, in which the extremities of the axle are lodged, and turned round as there is occasion.

The stone cannot be moved from it's place by any force, because the hoop and it's feet are one continued piece with that body of adamant, which constitutes the bottom of the island.

By means of this loadstone, the island is made to rise and fall, and move from one place to another. For, with respect to that part of the earth over which the monarch presides, the stone is endued at one of it's sides with an attractive power, and at the other with a repulsive. Upon placing the magnet erect with it's attracting end towards the earth, the island descends; but when the repelling extremity points downwards, the island mounts directly upwards. When the position of the stone is oblique, the motion of the island is so too. For in the magnet the forces always act in lines parallel to it's direction.

By



By this oblique motion the island is conveyed to different parts of the monarch's dominions. But it must be observed, that this island cannot move beyond the extent of the dominions below; nor can it rise above the height of four miles. For which the astronomers (who have written large systems concerning the stone) assign the following reason: that the magnetic virtue does not extend beyond the distance of four miles, and that the mineral which acts upon the stone in the bowels of the earth, and in the sea about six leagues distant from the shore, is not diffused through the whole globe, but terminated with the limits of the king's dominions; and it was easy from the great advantage of such a superior situation for a prince to bring under his obedience whatever country lay within the attraction of that magnet.

When the stone is put parallel to the plane of the horizon, the island standeth still; for in that case, the extremities of it being at equal distance from the earth, act with equal force; the one in drawing downwards, the other in pushing upwards, and consequently no motion can ensue.

This loadstone is under the care of certain astronomers, who from time to time give it such positions as the monarch directs. They spend the greatest part of their lives in observing the celestial bodies, which they do by the assistance of glasses far exceeding our's in goodness. For this advantage hath enabled them to extend the discoveries much farther than our astronomers in Europe; for they have made a catalogue of ten thousand fixed stars; whereas the largest of ours do not contain above one third part of that number. They have likewise discovered two lesser stars, or satellites, which revolve about Mars, whereof the innermost is distant from the center of the primary planet exactly three of his diameters, and the outermost five; the former revolves in the space of ten hours, and the latter in twenty-one and an half: so that the squares of their periodical times are very near in the same proportion with the cubes of their distance from the center of Mars; which evidently shews them to be governed by the same law of gravitation, that influences the other heavenly bodies.

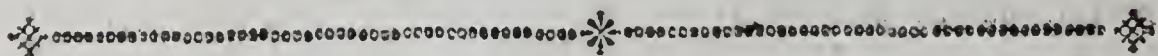
They have observed ninety-three different comets, and settled their periods with great exactness. If this be true, (and they affirm it with great confidence,) it is much to be wished that their observations were made public, whereby the theory of comets, which at present is very lame and defective, might be brought to the same perfection with other parts of astronomy.

The king would be the most absolute prince in the universe,  
No. 28. VOL. III. X if



if he could but prevail on a ministry to join with him; but these have their estates below on the continent, and considering that the office of a favourite hath a very uncertain tenure, would never consent to the enslaving their country.

[To be continued.] p. 190.



## EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE,

*Taken from the Newspapers of the present Date.*

A Terrible commotion of the earth was felt at Salisbury, last week, towards the afternoon, which could not possibly be accounted for, the weather being remarkably mild and serene.

A gentleman in Tottenham-court-road was addressed by a stranger, who seemed lonely and anxious for company on the way; finding the gentleman was going towards Kentish-town, he expressed much satisfaction in having some one to converse with as he was on the same way—the gentleman went through the fields, which induced the stranger to remark, how lucky it was he met a person that knew the shortest way; however, unexpectedly he presented a pistol, requesting he would not take it amiss, but that he was a gentleman likewise in distress, and therefore insisted on his money; the other delivered his purse containing twenty-six guineas, and a watch worth thirty guineas; but his new companion gave him back the latter, and returned him thanks for the cash.

A haberdasher's house in Rathbone-place, suddenly taking fire, Mrs. Birch, whose husband is a painter, and had the first floor, but was at this time unfortunately in the country, took her young child, being six months gone with another, in her arms, and endeavoured to open the window—but in vain, having broken several panes of glass; the flames were advancing very rapidly, she ran up stairs to the garret, and fortunately broke open the roof door, which had been nailed down; having now got upon the tiling, she went to the chimney, to which she hung with one arm and supported her child with the other. A ladder was immediately procured, by which means she escaped, but her arm was most dangerously lacerated with clinging to the chimney.



*Singular ANECDOTES of the wonderful Mr. ELWES, the NOTORIOUS MISER, and his UNCLE Sir HARVEY, (whom he succeeded) a most extraordinary Character. Extracted from Captain TOPHAM's History of the same.*

**M**EGGOT was the family name of Mr. Elwes, whose father was an eminent brewer. The father died while the late Mr. Elwes was four years old; so that little of the singular character of Mr. Elwes is to be attributed to him; but from the mother it may be traced with ease: she was left nearly one hundred thousand pounds by her husband—and yet starved herself to death!

The only children from the above marriage, were Mr. Elwes, and a daughter who married the father of the late Colonel Timms—and from thence came the intail of some part of the present estate.

This son returning to England, after an absence of two or three years, was to be introduced to his uncle, the late Sir Harvey Elwes, who was then living at Stoke, in Suffolk, the most perfect picture of human penury perhaps that ever existed. In him the attempts of saving money were so extraordinary, that Mr. Elwes never quite reached them, even at the most covetous period of his life.

To this Sir Harvey Elwes he was to be the heir, and of course it was policy to please him. On this account it was necessary, even in old Mr. Elwes, to masquerade a little; and as he was at that time in the world, and it's affairs, he dressed like other people. This would not have done for Sir Harvey. The nephew, therefore, used to stop at a little inn at Chelmsford, and begin to dress in character—a pair of small iron buckles, worsted stockings darned, a worn-out old coat, and a tattered waistcoat, were put on; and forwards he rode to visit his uncle; who used to contemplate him with a kind of miserable satisfaction, and seemed pleased to find his heir bidding fair to rival him in the unaccountable pursuit of avarice. There they would sit—sipping souls!—with a single stick upon the fire, and with one glass of wine, occasionally, betwixt them; inveighing against the extravagance of the times; and when evening shut in, they would immediately retire to rest—as “going to bed, saved candle-light.”

The nephew, however, had then, what indeed he never lost—a very extraordinary appetite—and this would have been an unpardonable offence in the eye of the uncle; Mr. Elwes was therefore obliged to partake of a dinner, first, with some country



neighbour, and then return to his uncle with a little diminutive appetite, that quite engaged the heart of the old gentleman.

A partridge, a small pudding, and one potatoe, did the whole business ! and the fire was even suffered to die away while Sir Harvey was at dinner, as eating was a sufficient exercise.

Sir Harvey at all times wore a black velvet cap much over his face—a worn-out full dressed suit of cloaths, and an old great coat, with worsted stockings drawn up over his knees. He rode a thin thorough-bred horse, and “the horse and his rider” both looked as if a gust of wind would have blown them away together.

When the weather was not fine enough to tempt him abroad, he would walk backwards and forwards in his old hall, to save the expence of fire. If a farmer in his neighbourhood came in on business, he would strike a light in a tinder box that he kept by him, and putting on a single stick upon the grate, would not add another, till the first was nearly consumed.

Having little connection with London, he generally had three or four thousand pounds at a time in his house. A set of fellows, who were afterwards known by the appellation of the Thackstead Gang—and who were afterwards all hung—formed a plan to rob him. They were totally unsuspected at that time, each having some apparent occupation during the day, and went out only at night, upon very good intelligence.

It was Sir Harvey’s custom to retire to his bed-chamber at eight o’clock, where, after taking a basin of water-gruel, by the light of a small fire, he went to bed—to save the unnecessary extravagance of a candle.

The gang, who perfectly knew the hour when his servant went to the stable, leaving their horses in a small grove on the Essex side of the river, walked across, and hid themselves in the church porch, till they saw the man come up to his horses ; when they immediately fell upon him ; and, after some little struggle, bound and gagged him ; ran up towards the house ; tied the two maids together ; and, going up to Sir Harvey, presented their pistols, and sternly demanded his money.

Sir Harvey would give them no answer till they had assured him that his servant, who was a great favourite, was safe :—he then delivered them a key of a drawer in which were fifty guineas. But they well knew he had much more in the house, and again threatened his life, without he discovered where it was deposited. At length he reluctantly shewed them the place, and they turned out a large drawer, which contained seven and twenty hundred guineas. This they packed up in two large baskets, and told him before they went off, that they should leave a man behind, who would murder him if he even stirred for assistance. On which he

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very coolly, and indeed with some simplicity, took out his watch, which they had not asked him for, and said, "Gentlemen, I do not want to take any advantage of you; therefore, upon my honour, I will give you twenty minutes for your escape: after that time, nothing shall prevent me from seeing my servant." He was strictly as good as his word: when the time expired, he went and untied the man. Though search was made by the justice of the village, the robbers were not discovered: and when they were apprehended some years afterwards for other offences, and were known to be the men who had robbed Sir Harvey, he would not appear against them. "No, no," said he, "I have lost my money; I will not lose my time also."

When he died, he lay in state, such as it was, at his seat at Stoke. Some of the tenants observed, with more humour than decency, "that it was well Sir Harvey could not see it," the only tear dropped upon his grave, fell from the eye of his servant, who had long and faithfully attended him. To that servant he bequeathed a farm of 50*l.* per annum, "to him and to his heirs."

To the whole of his uncle's property, Mr. Meggot succeeded, being by his will ordered to assume the name and arms of Elwes; and it was imagined, that of his own was not at the time very inferior. He got too an additional seat; but he got it, as it had been most religiously delivered down for ages past: the furniture was most sacredly antique; not a room was painted, nor a window repaired; the beds above stairs were all in canopy and state, where the worms and moths held undisturbed possession; and the roof of the house was inimitable for the climate of Italy.

Mr. Elwes had now advanced beyond the fortieth year of his age; and for fifteen years previous to this period it was, that he was known in the fashionable circles of London. He had always a turn for play, and it was only late in life, and from paying always, and not always being paid, that he conceived disgust at the inclination.

Had Mr. Elwes received all he won, he would have been the richer by some thousands, for the mode in which he passed this part of his life; but the vowels of I. O. U. were then in use, and the sums that were owed him, even by very noble names, were not liquidated. The theory which he professed, "that it was impossible to ask a gentleman for money," he perfectly confirmed by the practice; and he never violated this peculiar feeling to the last hour.

When seventy-three, he walked out a shooting with his friends, to see whether a pointer, one of them at that time



time valued much, was as good a dog as some he had had in the time of Sir Harvey. After walking for some hours, much unlatigued, he determined against the dog, but with all due ceremony. One of the gentlemen, who was a very indifferent shot, by firing at random, lodged two pellets in the cheek of Mr. Elwes; the blood appeared, and the shot certainly gave him pain; but when the gentleman came to make his apology and profess his sorrow—"My dear Sir," said the old man, "I give you joy on your improvement—I knew you would hit *something* by and by."

After sitting up a whole night at play for thousands, with the most fashionable and profligate men of the time, amidst splendid rooms, gilt sofas, wax lights, and waiters attendant on his call, he would walk out about four in the morning, not towards home, but into Smithfield! to meet his own cattle, which were coming to market from Thaydon Hall, a farm of his in Essex. There would this same man, forgetful of the scenes he had just left, stand in the cold or rain, bartering with a carcass butcher for a shilling! Sometimes when the cattle did not arrive at the hour he expected, he would walk on in the mire to meet them; and, more than once, has gone on foot the whole way to his farm without stopping, which was seventeen miles from London, after sitting up the whole night,

To see him setting out on a journey, was a matter truly curious; his first care was to put two or three eggs, boiled hard, into his great coat pocket, or any scraps of bread which he found—baggage he never took—then, mounting one of his hunters, his next attention was to get out of London, into that road where the turnpikes were the fewest. Then, stopping under any hedge where grass presented itself for his horse, and a little water for himself, he would sit down and refresh himself and his horse together—here presenting a new species of Bramin, worth five hundred thousand pounds.

Mr. Elwes, on the death of his uncle, came to reside at Stoke, in Suffolk. Bad as was the mansion-house he found here, he left one worse behind him at Marcham, of which the late Col. Timms, his nephew, used to mention the following proof. A few days after he went thither, a great quantity of rain fell in the night; he had not been long in bed before he felt himself wet through; and putting his hand out of the cloaths, found the rain was dropping through the cieling upon the bed: he got up and moved the bed; but he had not lain long before he found that the same inconvenience continued. He got up again, and again the rain came down. At length, after pushing the bed quite round the room, he retired into a corner where the cieling was better secured, and there he slept till morning. When he met his uncle



at breakfast, he told him what had happened—"Aye! aye!" said the old man, seriously, "I don't mind it myself; but to those who do, that's a nice corner, in the rain!"

The keeping of fox-hounds was the only instance, in the whole life of Mr. Elwes, of his ever sacrificing money to pleasure. His huntsman had, by no means, an idle life of it. For, in the morning, getting up at four o'clock, he milked the cows; he then prepared breakfast for his master, or any friends he might have with him: then, slipping on a green coat, he hurried into the stable, saddled the horses, got the hounds out of the kennel, and away they went into the field. After the fatigues of hunting, he refreshed himself by rubbing down two or three horses as quickly as possible; then running into the house to lay the cloth, and waited at dinner; then hurrying again into the stable to feed the horses—diversified with an interlude of the cows again to milk, the dogs to feed, and eight hunters to litter down for the night. What may appear extraordinary, the man lived for some years, though his master used often to call him "an idle dog!" and say, "the rascal wanted to be paid for doing nothing!"

An inn upon the road, and an apothecary's bill, were equal objects of aversion to Mr. Elwes. The words "give," and "pay," were not found in his vocabulary; and therefore, when he once received a very dangerous kick from one of his horses, who fell in going over a leap, nothing could persuade him to have any assistance. He rode the chase through, with his leg cut to the bone; and it was only some days afterwards, when it was feared an amputation would be necessary, that he consented to go up to London, and, dismal day! part with some money for advice.

Lord Abington, who was slightly known to Mr. Elwes in Berkshire, had made a match for seven thousand pounds, which, it was supposed, he should be obliged to forfeit, from an inability to produce the sum, though the odds were greatly in his favour. Unasked, unsolicited, Mr. Elwes made him an offer of the money, which he accepted, and won his engagement.

On the day when this match was to be run, a clergyman had agreed to accompany Mr. Elwes to see the fate of it. They were to go, as was his custom, on horseback, and were to set out at seven in the morning. Imagining they were to breakfast at Newmarket, the gentleman took no refreshment, and away they went. They reached Newmarket about eleven; and Mr. Elwes began to busy himself, in inquiries and conversation, till twelve, when the match was decided in favour of Lord Abington. He then thought they should move off to the town, to take some breakfast: but old Elwes still continued riding about, till three;



and then four arrived. At which time the gentleman grew so impatient, that he mentioned something of the keen air of Newmarket Heath, and the comforts of a good dinner—"Very true," said old Elwes, "very true—so here, do as I do!—offering him at the same time, from his great coat pocket, a piece of an old crushed pancake, which, he said, he had brought from his house at Marcham, two months before—but "that it was as good as new."

The sequel of the story was, that they did not reach home till nine in the evening, when the gentleman was so tired, that he gave up all refreshment but rest! and old Mr. Elwes, having hazarded seven thousand pounds in the morning, went happily to bed with the reflection he had saved three shillings!

He had brought with him his two sons out of Berkshire; and certainly, if he liked any thing, it was these boys. But no money would he lavish on their education; for he declared, that "putting things into people's heads, was the sure way to take money out of their pockets."

One day he had put his eldest boy upon a ladder, to get some grapes for the table, when, by the ladder slipping, he fell down, and hurt his side against the end of it. The boy had the precaution to go up to the village to the barber, and get blooded: on his return, he was asked where he had been, and what was the matter with his arm? He told his father that he had got bled—"Bled! bled!" said the old gentleman; "but what did you give?"—"A shilling, answered the boy.—"Psha!" returned the father, "you are a blockhead! never part with your blood!"

From the parsimonious manner in which Mr. Elwes now lived, riches rolled in upon him like a torrent. But as he knew little of accounts—he was equally exposed to sharpers and adventurers, by whom he lost full one hundred and fifty thousand pounds!

A wine merchant begged his acceptance of some very fine wine, and in a short time obtained the loan of several hundred pounds. Old Elwes used, ever after, to say, "It was, indeed, very fine wine, for it cost him twenty pounds a bottle!"

All earthly comforts he voluntarily denied himself: he would walk home in the rain, in London, sooner than pay a shilling for a coach: he would sit in wet clothes sooner than have a fire to dry them: he would eat his provisions in the last stage of putrefaction, sooner than have a fresh joint from the butcher's: and he wore a wig for above a fortnight, which he picked up out of a rut in a lane. This was the last extremity of laudable economy; for, to all appearance, it was the cast-off wig of some beggar!—The day in which he first appeared in this ornament, exceeded all the power of farce; for he had torn a brown coat, which



which he generally wore, and had therefore been obliged to have recourse to the old chest of Sir Jervaise, from whence he had selected a full dressed green velvet coat, with slash sleeves: and there he sat at dinner in boots, the aforesaid green velvet, his own white hair appearing round his face, and this black stray wig appearing at the top of all.

When Mr. Elwes was at Marcham, two very ancient maiden ladies, in his neighbourhood, had, for some neglect, incurred the displeasure of the spiritual court, and were threatened with immediate "excommunication!"—The whole import of the word they did not perfectly understand, but they had heard something about standing in a church, and a penance; and their ideas immediately ran upon a white sheet. They concluded, if they once got into that, it was all over with them; and as the excommunication was to take place the next day, away they hurried to Mr. Elwes, to know how they could make submission, and how the sentence might be prevented. No time was to be lost. Mr. Elwes did that which, fairly speaking, not one man in five thousand would have done; he had his horse saddled, and putting, according to usual custom, a couple of hard eggs in his pocket, he set out for London that evening, and reached it early enough the next morning to notify the submission of the culprit damsels. Riding 60 miles in the night, to confer a favour on two antiquated virgins, to whom he had no particular obligation, was really what not one man in five thousand would have done: but where personal fatigue could serve, Mr. Elwes never wanted alacrity.

The ladies were so overjoyed—so thankful; so much trouble and expence!—What returns could they make? An old Irish gentleman, their neighbour, who knew Mr. Elwes's mode of travelling, wrote these words to them by way of consolation—"My dears, is it expence you are talking of?—send him sixpence, and he then gains two-pence by the journey!"

As he suffered by adventures, he became, from judicious calculation, his own insurer: and stood to all his losses by conflagrations. He soon, therefore, became a philosopher upon fire: and, on a public-house belonging to him being consumed, he said, with great composure—"Well, well, there is no great harm done; the tenant never paid me; and I should not have got quit of him so quickly in any other way."

It was the custom of Mr. Elwes, whenever he went to London, to occupy any of his premises which might happen to be then vacant: he travelled in this manner from street to street; and whenever any body chose to take the house where he was, he was instantly ready to move into any other. He was frequently an itinerant for a night's lodging; and though master of



above an hundred houses, he never wished to rest his head long in any he chose to call his own. A couple of beds, a couple of chairs, a table, and an old woman, comprized all his furniture; and he moved them about at a minute's warning. Of all these moveables, the old woman was the only one which gave him trouble, for she was afflicted with a lameness that made it difficult to get about quite so fast as he chose; and then the colds she took were amazing; for sometimes she was in a small house in the Haymarket; at another in a great house in Portland Place; sometimes in a little room and a coal fire; at other times with a few chips, which the carpenters had left, in rooms of most splendid, but frigid dimensions, and with a little oiled paper in the windows for glass. In truth, she perfectly realized the words of the Psalmist; for, though the old woman might not be wicked, she certainly was "here to-day, and gone to-morrow."

Once having come to town in his usual way, and taken up his abode in one of his houses that were empty, Col. Timms, who wished much to see him, by some accident was informed that his uncle was in London, in an uninhabited house in Great Marlborough-street. Of course, Colonel Timms went to the house: he knocked very loudly at the door, but no one answered. The colonel on this resolved to have the stable door opened; which being done, they entered the house together. In the lower parts of it, all was shut and silent: but on ascending the staircase, they heard the moans of a person, seemingly in distress. They went to the chamber, and there, upon an old pallet-bed, lay stretched out, seemingly in death, the figure of old Mr. Elwes. For some time he seemed insensible that any body was near him; but on some cordials being administered by a neighbouring apothecary, who was sent for, he recovered enough to say—"That he had, he believed, been ill for two or three days, and that there was an old woman in the house, but for some reason or other she had not been near him.—That she had been ill herself, but that she had got well, he supposed, and gone away."

They afterwards found the old woman—the companion of all his movements, and the partner of all his journies—stretched out lifeless on a rug upon the floor, in one of the garrets: she had been dead to all appearance about two days.

Mr. Elwes was chosen for Berkshire, in three successive parliaments: and he sat as member of the House of Commons about twelve years. It is to his honour, that, in every part of his conduct, and in every vote he gave, he proved himself to be an independent country gentleman.

When Mr. Elwes first took his seat, the opposition of that time, headed by Mr. Fox, had great hopes that he would be of  
their



their party. Mr. Fox had that knowledge of him, which has joined many to his politics. He had seen him at Newmarket, and knew that he was fond of play; and talked to him with that frankness which, from great abilities and high political situation, is, and always must be, conciliating. These hopes, however, were disappointed, in Mr. Elwes immediately joining the party of Lord North; and however it may now sound, it should be said, that let the public opinion of Lord North be now what it may, Mr. Elwes had no other motive for that union, than a fair and honest belief that the measures of Lord North were right. But Mr. Elwes was never of that decided and certain cast of men, that such a minister would best approve. He would frequently dissent, and really vote as his conscience led him. Hence, many members of opposition looked upon him as a man "off and on;" or, as they styled him, a "parliamentary coquette;" and it is somewhat remarkable that both parties were equally fond of having him as a nominee on their contested elections; frequently he was the chairman; and he was remarkable for the patience with which he always heard the council.

The honour of parliament made no alteration in the dress of Mr. Elwes: on the contrary, it seemed at this time to have attained additional meanness, and nearly to have reached that happy-climax of poverty, which has, more than once, drawn on him the compassion of those who passed by him in the street.

The minister, likewise, was well acquainted with it: and at any dinner of opposition, still was his apparel the same. The wits of the minority used to say, "that they had full as much reason as the minister, to be satisfied with Mr. Elwes—as he had the same habit with every body."

At this period of his life, Mr. Elwes wore a wig.—Much about that time when his parliamentary life ceased, that wig was worn out—so then (being older and wiser as to expence) he wore his own hair, which, like his expences, was very small.

Mr. Elwes, who never left any company, public or private, the first, always stayed out the whole debate. After the division, Mr. Elwes, without a great coat, would immediately go out of the House of Commons into the cold air, and, merely to save the expence of a hackney-coach, walk to the Mount coffee-house. Sir Joseph Mawbey, and Mr. Wood of Lyttleton, who went the same way as Mr. Elwes did, often proposed a hackney-coach to him, but the reply was, "he liked nothing so much as walking." However, when their hackney-coach used to overtake him, he had no objection to coming in to them; knowing that they must pay the fare.

A circumstance happened to him on one of his pedestrian re-



turns, which gave him a whimsical opportunity of displaying a singular disregard of his own person. The night was very dark ; and, hurrying along, he went with such violence against the pole of a sedan chair, that he cut both his legs very deeply. As usual he thought not of any assistance : but Col. Timins, at whose house he then was, in Orchard-street, insisted upon some one being called in. He at length submitted ; and an apothecary in consequence attended, who immediately began to expatiate on “ the bad consequences of breaking the skin—the good fortune of his being sent for—and the peculiar bad appearance of Mr. Elwes’s wound.”—“ Very probably,” said Mr. Elwes ; “ but Mr. —, I have one thing to say to you—In my opinion my legs are not much hurt ; now you think they are—so I will make this agreement : I will take one leg, and you shall take the other ; you shall do what you please with your’s, and I will do nothing with mine, and I will wager your bill that my leg gets well before your’s !”

He exultingly beat the apothecary by a fortnight.

When he left London, he went on horseback to his country seats, with his couple of hard eggs, without once stopping at any house upon the road. He always took the most unfrequented road—but Marcham was the seat he now chiefly visited ; which had some reason to be flattered with the preference, as his journey into Suffolk cost him only two-pence halfpenny, while that into Berkshire amounted to four-pence !”

When this singular character thought he had got into the House of Commons for nothing, he had not taken into the account the inside of the house—the outside only had entered into his calculation. In a short time, therefore, he found out, that members of parliament could want money, and he had the misfortune to know one member who was inclined to lend them.

Time, however, at length conquered this passion of lending in Mr. Elwes ; and an unfortunate proposal which was made him, of vesting twenty-five thousand pounds in some iron-works in America, gave, at last, a fatal blow to his various speculations. The plan had been so very plausibly laid before him, that he had not the smallest doubt of it’s success ; however, he had the disappointment never to hear more of his iron or his gold.

When he quitted parliament, he frequently declared, “ That, after the experience he had had of public speakers, and members of parliament, there was only one man, he thought, could now talk him out of his money, and that was young Pitt !”

Some years after his retirement, mentioning his opinions of Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt, he said, “ When I started in parliament, Mr. Pitt had not come into public life : but I am convinced he



is the minister for the property of the country. In all he says, there are pounds, shillings, and pence!"

About this time, he lost that famous servant "of all work"—compared to whom, Scrub was indolence itself. He died, as he was following his master upon a hard trotting horse, into Berkshire, and he died empty and poor; for his yearly wages were not above four pounds; and he had fasted the whole day on which he expired. The life of this extraordinary domestic certainly verified a saying which Mr. Elwes often used, which was this—"If you keep one servant, your work is done; if you keep two, it is half done; but if you keep three, you may do it yourself."

When the Lower House carried up their address to the King, on the subject of the American war, old Thomas (for that was the name of the fellow) who had never seen his master do any thing but ride on his most important occasions, imagined he was to ride up to his majesty at St. James's, and speak to him on horseback. Accordingly he cleaned up the old saddles, gave the horses a feed of corn at his own expence, and at his own expence too, had a piece of new ribband in front, put upon one of the bridles; and all this that his master might do things handsomely, and like a "parliament man!" But when he found out how his master was to go; saw the carriage of Colonel Timms at the door, who, by borrowing for Mr. Elwes a bag-wig, lending him a shirt with laced ruffles, and new furbishing his everlasting coat, had made him look very differently from what he usually did, and in truth, much like a gentleman, old Thomas returning all his own zeal and finery back into the stables, observed, with regret, that "mayhap, his master might look a bit of a gentleman—but he was so altered, nobody would know him!"

When his son was in the guards, he was frequently in the habit of dining at the officers' table there. The politeness of his manners rendered him generally agreeable, and in time he became acquainted with every officer in the corps; amongst the rest, with a gentleman of the name of Tempest, whose good humour was almost proverbial. A vacancy happening in a majority, it fell to this gentleman to purchase; but as money is not always to be got upon landed property immediately, it was imagined some officer would have been obliged to purchase over his head. Old Mr. Elwes hearing of the circumstance, sent him the money the next morning; without asking any security: he had seen Captain Tempest, and liked his manners; and he never once afterwards talked to him about the payment of it. But on the death of Captain Tempest, which happened shortly after, the money was replaced.



This was an act of liberality in Mr. Elwes which ought to atone for many of his failings. But, behold the inequalities which so strongly mark this human being!

Mr. Spurling, of Dyne's Hall, a very active and intelligent magistrate for the county of Essex, was once requested by Mr. Elwes to accompany him to Newmarket. It was a day in one of the spring meetings, which was remarkably filled with races; and they were out from six in the morning till eight o'clock in the evening, before they again set out for home. Mr. Elwes, in the usual way, would eat nothing; but Mr. Spurling was somewhat wiser, and went down to Newmarket. When they began their journey home, the evening was grown very dark and cold, and Mr. Spurling rode on somewhat quicker; but on going through the turnpike by the Devil's Ditch, he heard Mr. Elwes calling to him with great eagerness. On returning before he had paid, Mr. Elwes said—"Here! here! follow me! this is the best road!" In an instant he saw Mr. Elwes, as well as the night would permit, climbing his horse up the precipice of the ditch. "Sir," said Mr. Spurling, "I can never get up there."—"No danger at all!" replied old Elwes; "but if your horse be not safe, lead him!" At length, with great difficulty, and with one of the horses falling, they mounted the ditch, and then, with not less toil, got down on the other side. When they were safely landed on the plain, Mr. Spurling thanked Heaven for their escape. "Aye," said old Elwes, "you mean from the turnpike,"—"Very right; never pay a turnpike, if you can avoid it!" In proceeding on their journey, they came to a very narrow road; at which Mr. Elwes, notwithstanding the cold, went as slowly as possible. On Mr. Spurling wishing to quicken their pace, old Elwes observed that he was letting his horse feed on some hay that was hanging on the sides of the hedge—"Besides," added he, "it is nice hay, and you have it for nothing!"

Thus, while endangering his neck to save the payment of a turnpike, and starving his horse for a halfpenny-worth of hay, was he risking the sum of twenty-five thousand pounds on some iron works across the Atlantic Ocean, and of which he knew nothing, either as to produce, prospect, or situation.

Mr. Elwes had, for some years, been a member of a card club at the Mount coffee-house; and, by a constant attendance on this meeting, he, for a time, consoled himself for the loss of his parliamentary seat.

The play was moderate, and he had an opportunity of meeting many of his old acquaintances in the House of Commons; and he experienced a pleasure, which, however trivial it may appear, was not less satisfactory—that of enjoying fire and candle



at a general expence. For however rejectful Mr. Elwes appeared of "the good things of this life," when they were to come out of his own pocket—he by no means acted in the same manner when those things were at the expence of any other person. He had an admirable taste in French dishes, at the table of another—no man had more judgment in French wines, when they did not come from his own wine merchant—and "he was very nice in his appetite," on the day he dined from home.

He still retained some fondness for play, and imagined he had no small skill at picquet. It was his ill luck, however, one day, to meet with a gentleman at the Mount Coffee-house, who thought the same, and on much better grounds; for after a contest of two days and a night, in which Mr. Elwes continued with perseverance, he rose the looser of a sum which he always endeavoured to conceal—though there is reason to think it was not less than three thousand pounds. Some part of it was paid by a large draft on Messrs. Hoares, and was received very early the next morning. Thus while, by every art of human mortification, he was saving shillings, sixpences, and even pence, he would kick down, in one moment, the heap he had raised.

At the close of the spring of 1785, he wished again to visit, which he had not done for some years, his seat at Stoke. But then the journey was a most serious object: the famous old servant was dead; all the horses that remained with him were a couple of worn out brood-mares; and he himself was not in that vigour of body, in which he could ride sixty or seventy miles on the sustenance of two boiled eggs. The mention of a post chaise would have been a crime,—“He afford a post-chaise, indeed! where was he to get the money!” would have been his exclamation.

At length he was carried into the country, as he was carried into parliament—free of expence, by a gentleman who was certainly not quite so rich as Mr. Elwes. When he reached his seat at Stoke—the seat of the more active scenes, of somewhat resembling hospitality, and where his fox-hounds had spread somewhat like vivacity around—he remarked, “he had expended a great deal of money once very foolishly; but that a man grew wiser by time.”

The rooms at his seat at Stoke, that were now much out of repair, would have all fallen in, but for his son, John Elwes, Esq; who had resided there, he thought too expensively furnished, as worse things might have done. If a window was broken, there was to be no repair but that of a little brown paper, or that of piecing in a bit of broken glass, which had at length  
been



been done so frequently, and in so many shapes, that it would have puzzled a mathematician to say "what figure they described." To save fire, he would walk about the remains of an old green-house, or sit, with a servant, in the kitchen. During the harvest, he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn, on the grounds of his own tenants; and they used to leave a little more than common, to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish.

In the advance of the season, his morning employment was to pick up any stray chips, bones, or other things, to carry to the fire, in his pocket—and he was one day surprised by a neighbouring gentleman in the act of pulling down, with some difficulty, a crow's nest, for this purpose. On the gentleman wondering why he gave himself this trouble—"Oh Sir," replied he, "it is really a shame that these creatures should do so. Do but see what a waste they make!"

His insatiable desire of saving was now become uniform and systematic; he still rode about the country on one of these mares—but then he rode very economically; on the soft turf adjoining the road, without putting himself to the expence of shoes—as he observed, "The turf was so pleasant to a horse's foot!" And when any gentleman called to pay him a visit, and the boy who attended in the stables was profuse enough to put a little hay before his horse, old Elwes would slyly steal back into the stable, and take away the hay very carefully.

To save, as he thought, the expence of going to a butcher, he would have a whole sheep killed, and so eat mutton to the—end of the chapter. When he occasionally had his river drawn, though sometimes horse loads of small fish were taken, not one would he suffer to be thrown in again, for he observed, "He should never see them more!" Game in the last state of putrefaction, and meat that walked about his plate, would he continue to eat, rather than have new things killed before the old provision was exhausted.

With this diet—the charnel house of sustenance—his dress kept pace—equally in the last stage of absolute dissolution. Sometimes he would walk about in a tattered brown-coloured hat: and sometimes in a red and white woollen cap.

When any friends, who might occasionally be with him, were absent, he would carefully put out his own fire, and walk to the house of a neighbour; and thus make one fire serve both. His shoes he never would suffer to be cleaned, lest they should be worn out the sooner. But still, with all his self-denial—that penury of life to which the inhabitant of an alms-house is not doomed—still did he think he was profuse, and frequently say, "He must



must be a little more careful of his property." When he went to bed, he would put five or ten guineas into a bureau, and then, full of his money, after he had retired to rest, and sometimes in the middle of the night, he would come down to see if it was safe. The irritation of his mind was unceasing. He thought every body extravagant: and when a person was talking to him one day of the great wealth of old Mr. Jennings (who is supposed to be worth a million) and that they had seen him that day in a new carriage—"Aye, aye," said old Elwes, "he will soon see the end of his money!"

Mr. Elwes now denied himself every thing, except the common necessities of life: and indeed it might have admitted a doubt, whether or not, if his manors, his fish-ponds, and some grounds, in his own hands, had not furnished a subsistence, where he had not any thing actually to buy, he would not, rather than have bought any thing, have starved. He, one day, during this period, dined upon the remaining part of a moorhen, which had been brought out of the river by a rat! and at another, eat an undigested part of a pike, which the larger one had swallowed, but had not finished, and which were taken in this state in a net! At the time this last circumstance happened, he discovered a strange kind of satisfaction: for he said to captain Topham, who happened to be present—"Aye, this is killing two birds with one stone! Mr. Elwes at this time was perhaps worth nearly eight hundred thousand pounds! and, at this period, he had not made his will, of course, was not saving from any sentiment of affection for any person.

Mr. Elwes passed the spring of 1786 alone, at his solitary house at Stoke; and, had it not been for some little daily scheme of avarice, would have passed it without one consolatory moment. His temper began to give way apace: his thoughts unceasingly ran upon money! money! money!—and he saw no one but who he imagined was deceiving and defrauding him.

As, in the day, he would not allow himself any fire, he went to bed as soon as day closed, to save candle; and began to deny himself even the pleasure of sleeping in sheets. In short, he had now nearly brought to a climax the moral of his whole life—the perfect vanity of wealth!

On removing from Stoke, he went to his farm-house at Thaydon-hall; a scene of more ruin and desolation, if possible, than either of his houses in Suffolk or Berkshire. It stood alone, on the borders of Epping forest; and an old man and woman, his tenants, were the only persons with whom he could hold any converse. Here he fell ill; and, as he would have no assistance, and had not even a servant, he lay, unattended and



almost forgotten, for nearly a fortnight—indulging, even in death, that avarice which malady could not subdue. It was at this period he began to think of making his will—feeling, perhaps, that his son would not be entitled, by law, to any part of his property, should he die intestate.

During the winter of 1789, the last winter Mr. Elwes was fated to see, his memory visibly weakened every day; and from the unceasing wish to save money, he now began to apprehend he should die in want of it. Mr. Gibson had been appointed his builder, in the room of Mr. Adam; and one day, when this gentleman waited upon him, he said, with apparent concern—“Sir, pray consider in what a wretched state I am, you see in what a good house I am living—and here are five guineas, which is all I have at present; and how I shall go on with such a sum of money, puzzles me to death.—I dare say you thought I was rich; now you see how it is!”

Mr. George Elwes had, at that time, paid his addresses to a niece of Doctor Noel, of Oxford, who, of course, thought it proper to wait upon old Mr. Elwes, to apprize him of the circumstance, and to ask his consent. Old Mr. Elwes had not the least objection. Doctor Noel was very happy to hear it, as a marriage betwixt the young people might be productive of happiness to both. Old Mr. Elwes had not the least objection to any body marrying whatever. “This ready acquiescence is so obliging!” said the Doctor—“but doubtless, you feel for the mutual wishes of the parties.” “I dare say I do,” replied the old gentleman. “Then, Sir,” said Doctor Noel, “you have no objection to an immediate union? you see I talk freely on the subject.” Old Mr. Elwes had no objection to any thing. “Now then, Sir,” observed Doctor Noel, “we have only one thing to settle; and as you are so kind, there can be no difficulty about the matter; as I shall behave liberally to my niece—what do you mean to give your son?”—“Give!” said old Elwes, “sure I did not say any thing about giving; but if you wish it so much, I will give my consent.”

The close of Mr. Elwes’s life was still reserved for one singularity more, and which will not be held less singular than all that has passed before it, when his disposition and his advanced age are considered. He gave away his affections; he conceived the tender passion!—In plain terms, having been accustomed for some time to pass his hours, from economy, with the two maid servants in the kitchen—one of them had the art to induce him to fall in love with her; and it is a matter of doubt, had it not been discovered, whether she would not have had the power over him to have made him marry her.

But good fortune, and the attention of his friends, saved him from



from this last act of madness—in which, perhaps, the pitiable infirmity of nature, weakened and worn down by age and perpetual anxiety, is in some measure to be called to account.

Mr. Elwes carried with him into Berkshire five guineas and an half, and half a crown. Lest the mention of this sum may appear singular, it should be said, that, previous to his journey, he had carefully wrapped it up in various folds of paper, that no part of it might be lost. On the arrival of the old gentleman, Mr. George Elwes and his wife whom he had just married, did every thing they could to make the country a scene of quiet to him. But “he had that within” which baffled every effort of this kind.

His very singular appetite Mr. Elwes retained till within a few days of his dissolution, and walked on foot twelve miles but a fortnight before he died.

The first symptoms of more immediate decay, was his inability to enjoy his rest at night. Frequently would he be heard at midnight as if struggling with some one in his chamber, and crying out, “I will keep my money, I will; nobody shall rob me of my property!” On any one of the family going into his room, he would start from this fever of anxiety, and, as if waking from a troubled dream, again hurry into bed, and seem unconscious of what had happened.

At other times, when perfectly awake, he would walk to the spot where he had hidden his money, to see if it was safe. One night, while in his waking state, he missed his treasure—that great sum of five guineas and an half, and half a crown! That great sum, which at times solaced and distracted the last moments of a man, whose property, nearly reaching to a million, extended itself almost through every county in England.

Mr. Partis, who was then with him in Berkshire, was waked one morning, about two o’clock, by the noise of a naked foot, seemingly walking about his bed-chamber with great caution. Somewhat alarmed at the circumstance, he naturally asked, “Who is there?” on which a person coming up towards the bed, said, with great civility—“Sir, my name is Elwes; I have been unfortunate enough to be robbed in this house, which I believe is mine, of all the money I have in the world—of five guineas and an half and half a crown!”—“Dear Sir,” replied Mr. Partis, “I hope you are mistaken; do not make yourself uneasy.”—“O! no! no!” rejoined the old gentleman; it’s all true: and really, Sir, with such a sum—I should have liked to have seen the end of it.”

This mighty sum was found, a few days after, behind a window shutter.

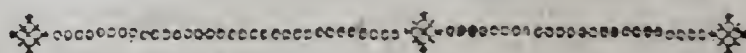
For six weeks previous to his death, he would go to rest in



his cloaths, as perfectly dressed as during the day. He was one morning found fast asleep betwixt the sheets, his shoes on his feet, his stick in his hand, and an old torn hat upon his head.

Mr. Elwes on the 18th of November 1789, discovered signs of that utter and total weakness, which carried him to his grave, in eight days. On the evening of the first day he was conveyed to bed—from which he rose no more. His appetite was gone—he had but a faint recollection of any thing about him; and his last coherent words were addressed to his son, Mr. John Elwes, in hoping “he had left him what he wished.” On the morning of the 26th of November, he expired without a sigh!

Thus died Mr. Elwes, the most perfect model of human penury, which has been presented to the public for a long series of years.




### *A Wonderful* DISCOVERY of MURDER by an APPARITION.

ABOUT the year of our Lord 1632, near unto Chester, in the street, there lived one Walker, a yeoman of good estate, and a widower, who had a young woman, called Anna Walker, to his kinswoman, that kept his house, who was by the neighbours suspected to be with child, and was, towards the dark of the evening, one night sent away with Mark Sharp, who was a coalier, or one that digged coals under ground, and who had been born in Blackburn-hundred in Lancashire, and so she was not heard of, for a long time, and no noise or little was made about her. In the winter time, one James Graham, being a miller, and living two miles from the place where Walker lived, was one night alone very late in the mill grinding corn, and about twelve or one o'clock at night he came down the stairs, from having been putting corn in the hopper, the mill-doors being shut, there stood a woman in the midst of the floor, with her hair about her head hanging down and all bloody, with five large wounds on her head. He being much affrighted and amazed, began to bless himself, and at last asked her, who she was, and what she wanted? To whom she answered, “I am the spirit of such a woman who lived with Walker, and being got with child by him, he promised to send me to a private place, where I should be well looked to, until I was brought to bed, and recovered, and then I should come home again, and keep his house. And accordingly,” said the apparition, “I was one night late, sent away with one Mark Sharp,



But notwithstanding, one night when it began to be dark, the apparition met him again, and seemed very fierce and cruel, and threatened him, that if he did not reveal the murder, she would continually pursue and haunt him. Yet for all this, he concealed it, until some few nights before Christmas, when being soon after sunset, walking in his garden, she appeared again, and then so threatened him, and affrighted him, that he faithfully promised to reveal it the next morning.



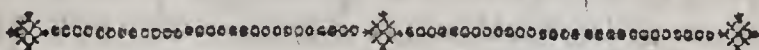
THIS is a known passage, which happened in the year 1659, at Crossen in Silesia; this is a part in Germany, which long since was under the Polonians, but is now subject to the crown of Bohemia; the chief magistrate of that town at the time was the princess Elizabeth Charlotta, a person famous in her generation. In the spring of the aforesaid year, one Christopher



Christopher Monig, a native of Serbest, a town belonging to the prince of Anhalt, servant to an apothecary, died and was buried with the usual ceremonies of the Lutheran church; a few days after his decease, a shape exactly like him in face, cloaths, stature, mein, &c. appeared in the apothecary's shop, where he would set himself down, and walk sometimes, and take boxes, pots, and glasses from the shelves, and set them again in other places, and sometimes try and examine the goodness of the medicines, weigh them in a pair of scales, pound the drugs with a mighty noise in the mortar; nay, serve the people that came with their bills to the shop, take their money, and lay it safe up in the counter, in a word, do all things that a journeyman in such cases should do; he looked very ghostly upon those that had been his fellow servants, who were afraid to say any thing to him; and his master being sick at that time of the gout, he was often very troublesome to him, would take the bills that were brought to him out of his hand, snatch away the candle sometimes, and put it behind the stove. At last, he took a cloak that hung in the shop, put it on, and walked abroad, but minding no body in the streets, he entered into some of the citizens houses, and thrust himself into their company, especially of such as he had formerly known, yet saluted nobody, nor spoke to any one, but to a maid servant, whom he met with hard by the church-yard, and desired her to go home to his master's house and dig in a ground chamber, where she would find inestimable treasure: but the maid amazed at the sight of him swooned, whereupon he lifted her up, but left such a mark upon her flesh with lifting her, that it was to be seen for some time after; the maid having recovered herself, went home, but fell desperately sick upon it, and in her sickness discovered what Monig had said to her, and accordingly they digged in the place she had named, but found nothing but one old decayed pot with an Hemarites, or blood-stone in it. The prince hereupon caused the young man's body to be digged up, which they found putrified with purulent matter flowing from it: and the master being advised to remove the young man's goods, linens, clothes, and things he left behind him, when he died out of the house, the spirit thereupon left the house, and was seen no more. And this some people were ready to give their oath upon, who very well remembered they saw him after his decease, and the thing being so notorious, there was instituted a public disputation about it in the academy of Leip-sick, by Henry Couradus, who disputed for his doctor's degree in the university. There is a similar case of an apothecary at Reichenbach in Silesia, some years ago, who after his death, appeared to divers of his acquaintance, and cried out, That in his life time he had poisoned several men with his drugs;



drugs; whereupon the magistrates of the town took up his body and burnt it; which being done, the spirit disappeared and was seen no more.



## ACCOUNT *of an* EXTRAORDINARY SERPENT.

[In a Letter from a Dutch Gentleman at Batavia to his friend at Berlin.]

**I**N our colonies of the East Indies there are serpents upwards of 25 feet in length. Though their throat may seem too narrow to be capable of swallowing animals of a certain bigness, we have notwithstanding frequent proofs that this indeed happens; and, amongst those I have bought of our hunters, a stag of middle age was found quite entire, with his skin and all his members, in the body of one of them. In another was found a wild he-goat, with his great horns, and no part of his body was wanting; and in a third a hedge-hog, armed with all his prickles. In the island of Amboyna a woman with child was thus sucked in by one of these serpents: it is so they swallow up whole animals, which they find means to compass in the following manner:

When hunger presses them, they lie in ambush, and endeavour to surprise some animal; and, when they have seized it, they twine about it's body so closely, that they break it's bones by squeezing it. If the animal is strong, and makes great resistance, and the serpent cannot stifle him in his first position of laying hold of him, he strives to grapple with some trunk of a tree, which he surrounds with his tail, and thereby acquiring an addition of strength, redoubles his efforts, till he suffocates him. At the same time he seizes him by the nostrils with his teeth, and so not only intercepts his respiration, but the deep wounds he gives with his bites occasioning a great effusion of blood, he at last kills by this method the largest animals.

Persons of credit assured me of having seen in the kingdom of Aracan, on the frontiers of that of Bengal, a like combat, near a river, between an enormous serpent of this kind and a buffalo (an animal at least as large as the wild ox) which was killed and devoured by the serpent. His bones made so great a noise while the serpent was breaking them, by twining about his body, and pressing it together, that it was heard within a cannon shot by some who were witnesses of this spectacle. It seems astonishing, that those serpents, whose throat is so narrow in proportion



portion to the rest of their body, can swallow so large an animal quite entire, and without tearing it in pieces as dogs and lions; but they succeed effectually, and the way is thus:

When these serpents, whose throats are indeed narrow, but susceptible of a great dilatation, have killed some animal, and shattered his bones, so as that nothing appears more than a shapeless mass, they begin by stretching him out with the tongue as much as possible, and, by licking, to smooth and polish him as well as they can, down the hair: they afterwards besmear the whole skin with a glutinous mucosity, then lay hold of him by the head, and at last swallow him quite entire by strong reiterated suction; but they sometimes take up two days, and even more, in going through this work, according to the bigness of the animal: after this, the serpent, gorged with so great a quantity of food, becomes incapable of attacking or defending himself; and the country people and hunters, without incurring any danger, throw a rope about his neck, and strangle him with it, or sometimes even strike him dead with clubs and sticks. Having afterwards cut him up in pieces, they sell his flesh, which is reckoned very delicious food; but they separate the head, being persuaded, that the teeth of the upper jaw are surrounded with little bladders, filled with a venomous liquor, which, bursting at the time of biting, infuse their poison into the wound; and this poison, soon mixing with the mass of blood, occasions certain death in all kinds of animals, when it reaches the heart.

Being desirous to have the skeleton of one of these serpents which I had bought, and my servants having boiled it in a great copper with water and quick lime, one of them took the head for cleaning it, the flesh being already separated; and, in turning it about, one of the great foreteeth, which are extremely sharp, wounded him in the finger, which was immediately followed by a prodigious inflammatory swelling in the hand, and a continued fever and delirium.

These symptoms did not cease, till the serpent-stone, prepared here by the Jesuits, and applied to the wound, had attracted all the venom.

*An Account of the* EXTRAORDINARY *and sudden* GROWTH  
of a WONDERFUL CHILD.

**J**AME VIALA, a native of the hamlet of Bouzanquet, in the diocese of Alais, though of a strong constitution, appeared to be knit and stiff in his joints till he was about four years



years and an half old. During this time nothing farther was remarkable of him than an extraordinary appetite, which was satisfied no otherwise than by giving him plenty of the common aliments of the inhabitants of the country, consisting of rye bread, chesnuts, bacon and water; but his limbs soon becoming supple and pliable, his body beginning to expand itself, he grew up in so extraordinary a manner, that at the age of five years he measured four feet three inches; at five years and some months, he was four feet eleven inches; and, at six, five feet, and bulky in proportion. His growth was so rapid, that one might fancy he saw him grow; every month his cloaths required to be made longer and wider; and, what was still very extraordinary in his growth, it was not preceded by any sickness, nor accompanied by any pain in the groin or elsewhere, and no complaint was made of any inconveniency but hunger, which the child was very sensible of from one meal to another.

At the age of five years his voice changed, his beard began to appear, and at six he had as much as a man of thirty; in short, all the unquestionable marks of puberty were visible in him. It was not doubted in that country but that this child was, at five years old, or five and a half, in a condition of begetting other children; which induced the rector of the parish to recommend to his mother that she should keep him from too familiar a conversation with children of the other sex. Though his wit was riper than is commonly observable at the age of five or six years, yet it's progress was not in proportion to that of his body. His air and manner still retained something childish, though by his bulk and stature he resembled a complete man, which at first sight produced a very singular contrast. However, it might be said that all was uniform in him, and he might be considered as an adult, though still far from being so; his voice was strong and manly, and few heard him speak without some emotion and surprise. His great strength rendered him already fit for the labours of the country. At the age of five years he could carry to a good distance three measures of rye, weighing eighty-four pounds; when turned of six, he could lift up easily on his shoulders, and carry loads of a hundred and fifty pounds weight, a good way off; and these exercises were exhibited by him, as often as the curious engaged him thereto by some liberality.

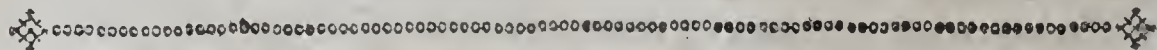
Such beginnings made people think that young Viala would soon shoot up into a giant. A mountebank was already soliciting his parents for him, and flattering them with hopes of putting him in a way of making a great fortune. But all these fine hopes suddenly vanished. His legs became crooked, his body shrunk, his strength diminished, and his voice grew sensibly weaker. This sad alteration was attributed to the im-



prudent trials he was let to make of his strength; perhaps also it was occasioned by nature's suffering in so rapid an extension. He became as he was at the age of six or seven years, and in a kind of imbecility. His parents were rather under the middle size, and their growth had nothing particular in it.

Noel Filchet, of whom an account was given in an history for 1736, began to grow sooner, but not so rapidly, for he was twelve years old before he measured five feet; his signs of puberty were at the age of two years, which makes between them a very remarkable difference; and the slower progress of his growth was, perhaps, the cause of his not experiencing the bad consequences that attended on Viala.

It is astonishing that children of so prodigious and early a growth, do not afterwards become giants; yet it is not perhaps so singular, if they have at the same time the signs of puberty. These shew in all animals that they are approaching their state of perfection. Thus, when they appear in children at the same time that they shoot up in so extraordinary a manner, they prove perhaps nothing more than a mere rapid expansion, as in hot climates; but not that the individual will be of a gigantic stature. For this purpose, it would be necessary that puberty, instead of accompanying this great growth, should not manifest itself till the usual time, or perhaps after.



## HISTORICAL WONDERS, *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

### No. III.

**A** Man at Murray in Scotland, who had been very deaf for upwards of 20 years, being at work in the fields, was suddenly struck to the ground by a flash of lightning; soon after which, to the surprize of all, he was fully restored to his hearing.

In the year 1766, one Richard Parsons, at Chalford in Gloucestershire, in playing at cards, wished his flesh might rot, and his eyes might never shut, if he lost the next game. At night in going to bed, he observed a black spot upon his leg, from which a mortification soon ensued, and he died in a few days in a miserable condition.

There were living at Bethnal Green, a man, his wife and daughter, whose ages together made 284, the father being 103, the mother 101, and the daughter 80.

The following inscription is now in Hedon church-yard,  
York-



Yorkshire: Here lies William Sturton, of Patrington, who died in 1706; he had by his first wife 27 children, by his second 17; he was father to 44, grandfather to 56, and great-grandfather to 51.

Festus says, the last piece produced by the famous painter, Zeuxis, was the picture of an old woman, at which he laughed to such an excess that he died of it.

Francis Bassano, a very famous painter, was so thoughtful, that his melancholy threw him insensibly into so strange a mania, that he often imagined he was pursued by bailiffs. One day hearing somebody knocking at the door pretty hard, he jumped through the window into the street, and dashed his brains against the pavement, in the year 1594, aged 44.

Under the reign of Recessvende, one of the kings of the Visigots, there happened some prodigies. The stars were seen in the heavens at noon day, and the sun was eclipsed in a very extraordinary manner.

Euretiere, in the *Eureteriana*, says he saw a man eat a loin of veal, a capon, and two woodcocks, with a large quantity of bread.

Aglais, a dancer, who lived two hundred years before the birth of Christ, would eat for her supper ten pounds of meat, with twelve loaves, and drink a large quantity of wine.

Clio, another Grecian woman, challenged the men to eat and drink, and was never conquered.

Theodoret gives an account of a Syrian woman, who ate thirty pullets every day, but was never satisfied. This however was an infirmity, of which Macedonius cured her, by making her drink the holy water!!!

Phagon, in presence of the Emperor Aurelian, ate a whole wild boar, a sheep, a young pig, with a hundred loaves, and drank in proportion.

The Emperor Claudius Albinus ate one day for breakfast five hundred figs, one hundred peaches, ten melons, one hundred fig-peckers, forty oysters, and a large quantity of grapes.

The Emperor Maximian became so large in consequence of eating, that his wife's bracelets served him for rings to his fingers.

However remarkable these eaters may appear, they are nothing to equal the Emperor Vitellius. All the roads in Italy, and the two seas, were covered with people, (says our author) to procure the most exquisite meats, and the scarcest fish for his table. He made four principal meals every day, and sometimes five. He was so little master of his hunger, that during the sacrifices, he was often seen to snatch the animal's entrails from the fire half-baked, and devoured them in presence of the



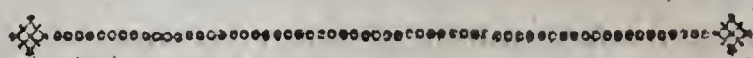
assembly. He invited himself to his friends houses, and made them treat him so sumptuously, that he nearly ruined them. His brother Lucius Vitellius once treated him with two thousand fishes, and seven thousand birds, all exquisite and scarce. He had always in his house a quantity of pheasant's livers, tongues of fishes, peacocks brains, the entrails of lampreys, and every kind of fishes and birds at a high price. Josephus says, that had this prince lived long, all the revenues of the empire would not have been sufficient to maintain his table.

Maximinus Caius Julius, a Roman emperor, used to eat in one day, 64 pounds worth of meat, and drink 24 quarts of wine.

March 1764. A girl was born near Toulon in France, whose whole face resembled a hare excepting her ears; she was notwithstanding fair and well shaped; her mother declares, that, at the beginning of her pregnancy, she had a strong inclination to eat the raw heart of a hare, which her husband brought home one day, but could not prevail with herself to make known her desire.

Another very remarkable fact which comes authenticated from the same quarter. The wife of a considerable merchant, who constantly attended mass, and who used to give charity to a pauper who had lost his right arm, was soon after brought to bed of a son who wanted his right hand, which the mother attributed to the impression the maimed appearance of the man had made upon her mind; but what is still more remarkable, this son is grown to maturity, is married, and has now a son, who, without any such impressions, was born without a hand.

In the month of May, 1764, one Healyer, a taylor, at Twerton near Bath, above 90 years old, cut five teeth within a fortnight; and it was imagined he would have a complete set of teeth, as he cut them with pain.



### The MERRY ANDREW.

No. XI.

*O tempora!—O mores!*

*Odd are the times—the manners strange—*

*Still more and more, whene'er they change.*

THE definition of the word *luck*, is, I acknowledge, somewhat obscure; yet no term is more common than it is at present: it doubtless originated from that superstitious attention which was paid oracles, gods, and fairies;—the luck of a person being



being generally inquired, as soon as he was born; and if old wonderful stories are to be believed, the fairies who decreed the good or bad luck of a child were, in general, a set of ill natured old women—thank Heaven, that their reign is over, and we are no longer indebted to them for our future tranquillity or misery;—however, there are some old women to this day, who can anticipate the *lucky* or *unlucky* fortunes of their friends, by the marvellous signs of moles, &c. My nurse told me, I should acquire great honour by industry, on account of a large mole which I have on my right arm; but I remember the very generous advice of another old woman, who conjured me to take care of the gallows, there being a large mole upon my neck: for my part, I cannot possibly reconcile these contradictory fortunes, except it is the *honour* which I shall industriously acquire, that shall bring me to the *gallows*; and if this should happen to be the real interpretation, I have some notion that very few will envy the Merry Andrew the *honour* of his *exaltation*.

Among my acquaintance, I know two men, one stiled the lucky, and the other the unlucky gentleman—the former, notwithstanding the rubs of fortune, sees something good in every evil, it being well it's no worse; and, mindful of Pope's doctrine, "Whatever is, is right." Every thing is lucky with him; though his house was burned down to the ground, and he not insured, it was lucky that he was not burned with it.—His child broke his leg t'other day; but it was lucky he did not lose his life by the fall; however, in consequence of amputation, the child *did* die: but this was great luck indeed; for, being an unruly wicked boy, he would certainly have come to the gallows else. I confess this mode of reconciling misfortunes, and proving all sorrows to be for the best, is a very *lucky* disposition. But see the contrast, the unlucky gentleman grieves at every good fortune, because it is not *better*. His son got a situation of two hundred a year (more than his abilities deserved), what of that? his neighbour's son had four hundred, which being double the other's salary, it was consequently ill luck. For some time he was without a daughter, which he deemed very bad fortune, as he wished much for a young female companion, to alleviate the pangs of old age; but having obtained his wish, he found the expences additional—girls were great plagues—fathers are always unlucky in their daughters, they are so fond of gadding, &c. She was inoculated twice for the small-pox, and it was very unlucky she did not take it, but it was still more unlucky when she did; for she was terribly marked therewith. He was always unhappy with his wife, and yet unhappy when she died; in short, he was the most unlucky fellow in the world, because he made himself so.

I shall



I shall now give the reader another character, who is both lucky and unlucky. I happened to meet with him at a coffee-house, where an intimacy was formed—for I delight greatly in mixing with oddities.—What you might think lucky, this gentleman counted otherwise; and what appeared unlucky, he gave very good reasons, (though somewhat curious) to prove the contrary; but that his character may appear in just colours, I shall give you his own story (interlarded with some observations of mine) to shew his opinion of luck.

“Sir, last year I married a wife, with whom I had two thousand pounds; was not that a lucky hit, boy?”

“Indeed I think it was.”

“Then you think wrong.—I was very unlucky—stocks fell, and I lost a good deal of my money.”

“That was unlucky.”

“No; for with the ready money I had, I purchased a very fine house, that was well worth double the cash I gave.”

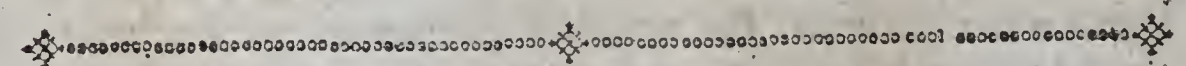
“Well, that was very lucky, indeed: these were ample amends for your other loss.”

“No; it was very unlucky. The house, by some woeful misfortune, was burned down to the ground, and I was not insured a penny.”

“That, indeed, was very bad luck.”

“Very bad; no, I cannot conceive it so. Do you know that my wife was burned along with it; so that I was just as I was before; neither better nor worse.”

So much for good and bad luck:—and now the Merry Andrew will think himself very lucky, if critics will forbear their ill-natured wit, and readers be pleased with what he has written.



### SINGULAR HISTORY of a GHOST, *extracted from the Records of the High Court of Justiciary in Edinburgh.*

UPON the 10th of June, 1754, Duncan Terig, alias Clarke, and Alexander Bain Macdonald, were tried at Edinburgh, before the Court of Justiciary, for the murder of Arthur Davis, serjeant in Gen. Guise's regiment of foot, on the 28th of September, 1749.

In the course of the proof for the crown, Alexander M'Pherson deposed, that an apparition came one night, when he was in bed, to his bedside, and he supposing his visitor to be one Farquharson, his acquaintance, got up and followed it to the door, when it told him it was Serjeant Davis, and desired him to go to a place it pointed out to him in the hill of Christie, where he would



would find it's bones, and further requested, that he should go to Farquharson, who would accompany him to the hill, and assist him in burying them; that he went to the place pointed out, and there found a human body, of which the flesh was mostly consumed, but that at that time he did not bury it. A few nights thereafter the ghost paid him a second visit, and reminded him of his promise to bury the bones, and upon his inquiring who was the murderer, the ghost told him they were D. Clarke and Alexander M'Donald. After this second apparition, the witness and Farquharson went and buried the bones.

Another witness, Isabella M'Hardie, deposed, that she was in the same house with M'Pherson, and that she saw a *naked* man come into the house, and go towards M'Pherson's bed.

Donald Farquharson confirmed the testimony of M'Pherson, as to the finding of the body, and his assisting in burying it. He likewise deposed, that M'Pherson told him of the ghost's visit, and also of it's request to get (Farquharson) to assist him in burying the body.

The prisoners were acquitted principally on account of the evidence of these witnesses, whose information from the ghost threw an air of discredit on the whole proof. The agent for the prisoners told the relater of this extraordinary story (that as they were now both dead), he had no difficulty to declare, that in his own opinion they were both guilty.



*A very remarkable Instance of DEATH by INTERNAL FIRE, as communicated in a Letter to a Friend by one of the Jury, to which are added OBSERVATIONS upon this most surprizing and dreadful Disaster.*

*To HENRY LAWTON, Esq.*

“ SIR,

*Nicholas-Lane.*

“ **I**N compliance to your request, I send you an account of the late stupendous accident, that beset an old woman of this town, and as I was one of the jury, that sat upon the body, I shall relate nothing but what I saw; and heard deposed upon oath.

“ About two months ago, in the morning, at seven o'clock, I was told a near neighbour, one Grace Pitt, was burnt to death; upon which I went to the house, and saw as follows:

“ On the floor below stairs lay the reliques of a human body, in the posture of one who had fallen from her chair on her face and knees, drawn in by convulsions, and on her right side, with  
her



Her head close to the chimney's back under the grate; some of the bones, particularly the right arm, and thigh bone, thoroughly calcined—the upper part of her face singed hard like bacon, the under part of her body being burnt into a crumbling cake, falling into ashes soon, had it not been quenched (some of the water I saw still remaining in the chimney back;) her legs lay on the floor, which was quite unstained by fire or filth; the flesh of both, within about two inches of her ancles, was burnt to nothing; the left leg bone, which I took up, was separated from the thigh bone, the other was not—the feet, and two inches above the ancles were clean and entire, and seemed as if the flesh and stockings were evenly cut from the bone with a knife.

“The only account we could get, was from two of her daughters, who upon oath deposed; the one, who lay in the same house with two small children, that the old woman the night about eleven o'clock went up stairs with them, and saw them into bed—then the old woman, as usual, went down stairs to smook a pipe, with a small piece of candle, there being no fire, (the candlestick and pipe broken I saw in the morning by her on the floor.) In the morning about six o'clock, the daughter, after undisturbed sleep, neither by noise, stench, or smook, went to light a fire, and saw her mother a glowing coal, or like broiling or blazing flesh, when on the fire; upon which she called to her sister on the other side of the way, who deposed and said, That she was so called, and saw her mother as above, who was dead, and that the place where she was burning and blazing was the pit of her stomach, upon which she throwed a large quantity of water on her, which entirely quenched her.—When first I saw her, her stomach had not done smooking, and the bones then were burnt to a white ash.

“This, Sir, is the real state of this surprizing catastrophe: we have had various conjectures about it. One, that by casting up spirituous liquors, which she was a drinker of, there might arise a blaze, which being sucked in, made a furnace of her stomach first, and then of the whole ark.—Others that she was burnt by immaterial fire, by the devil, for being a witch.—Your opinion upon this matter will oblige, &c.

*Ipswich.*

JAMES ALSTON.”

### OBSERVATIONS.

“1. The candle was supposed to be burnt in the candlestick, the ashes of which I saw in the candlestick.

“2. Near the burnt body was a small chair on which were the cloaths of a little child.

“3. The



“ 3. The ashes and bones, that were not calcined, were taken up with a shovel, and put into a coffin.

“ 4. The daughter, (though not upon oath) after our inquisition declared, that the old woman had told her, that she should die soon by fire, and had disposed of her cloaths to her grandchildren.

“ 5. Her body appeared like a log of wood half consumed, falling into ashes, if it had not been quenched.”

The foregoing observations, (in number five) accompanied the letter, when it came into my hands, but besides these, I have some few remarks to make of my own to prove that this woman's death was owing to internal fires; and not to any outward accident: for it is said, that there was no fire in the room, only a small piece of candle, which could not be long in burning, and at most could only have set fire to her cloaths at first, and if any of her spirituous liquor had taken fire, it would have done the same, which if she had perceived, would have alarmed her, and been the reason of her calling out for help, or if not perceived till it came to extremities, (which is scarce credible) it would have appeared to have operated only externally. The burning of the cloaths would only have scorched the outside of the superficies of the body, and if it had been vehement, like other external fires, or fires externally applied, it would have roasted the superficies, and caused a great discharge of fat and dripping, and occasioned a very offensive appearance upon the floor, which however, the relation says, was quite unstained by fire or filth, though her legs lay upon it; the flesh of both, to within about two inches of her ancles; being burnt to nothing, that is, being totally combustible from the nervous fire, had evaporated into smoke.

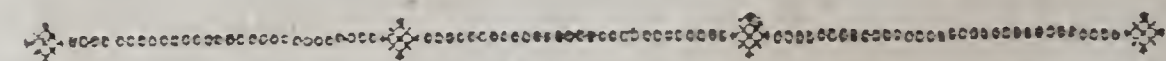
Again, had this consumption of the body been from the burning of the cloaths, the parts which the body lay upon would have suffered least. For it's weight and pressure would have prevented the fire from extending itself in so great a degree to the cloaths which lay underneath; whereas by the account here given, the parts in this situation were most affected; and though she lay on her right side, her right arm particularly and thigh-bone were thoroughly calcined; and to shew that there had been agony from the distemper, her knees, from the posture, seemed to have been drawn in by convulsions: all these are presumptive proofs, that the fire was not originally external.

There is one much stronger, and more direct, that it was totally the reverse, and internal, from the condition in which the daughter first beheld her “ Mother, a glowing coal, or like broiling or blazing flesh, when on the fire; and that the place



where she was burning and blazing was the pit of the stomach.” —The very seat of that furnace of animal spirits, the heart, which then, no doubt, was all in flames. Since the writer of the letter says, that it had, notwithstanding the water thrown upon it, not done smoking when he saw her stomach, and that the fire had been so intense in that part, as to burn the adjacent bones to white ashes.

That the heart should be capable of a greater and fiercer conflagration than any other part of the body, is very agreeable to the sentiments of Hippocrates, who makes it the seat of a pure and luminous substance, arising from the secretion of the blood, the matter of which, even according to the best modern physicians, though reputed a fluid, is represented however to have more of an ætherial nature in it, than any other juices of the body.



*A most Extraordinary Circumstance of a GIRL who SUBSISTED  
near FOUR YEARS on WATER alone.*

[From the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences at Paris.]

CHRISTIANA MICHELOT, aged ten years and an half, the daughter of a vine-dresser at Pomard, half a league from Beaune, was seized with a fever, which was looked upon as the beginning of the measles. She took a light ptisan: but absolutely refused every other medicine, and would swallow nothing but water. The measles did not appear, and she had no other symptom but such a violent head-ach, that she got out of bed to roll on the floor; and one day her father going hastily to take her up, she fell into a swoon, which continued so long, that she was supposed to be dead: she recovered, however, but some days after lost the use of all her limbs, which retained only the flexibility of those of a person newly dead.

This went off; she recovered her appetite and her speech, but the head-ach continued; and soon after she fell into a delirium, accompanied with convulsions, startlings, and a trembling of the arms and legs, and sometimes she could not be kept in bed.

To remove this, she was bled in the foot, and blisters were applied to her legs. This threw her into a total languor, and she lost the use of all her limbs, and the power of eating and speaking, retaining only her hearing, seeing, and feeling, and a little respiration. Except in the delirium mentioned above, which did not continue long, she still preserved the use of her reason, which she employed to intimate, by inarticulate sounds, what



what she liked or disliked. These sounds were at first only two: she multiplied them afterwards, and began to add to them a little motion of her hands, which increased as the sounds became more varied: still she took nothing but water, and that in a very small quantity: hence her belly shrunk so much, that one imagined they could feel the vertebræ through it, and could distinguish none of the intestines. All that part, and the lower extremities, which had lost all feeling, seemed to be seized with a partial palsy. As to the rest, the body still kept it's colour, her eyes as brisk, her lips of a good red, and her complexion very fresh; her pulse was regular, and even strong.

She still continued the same regimen, except that she swallowed the water with much more ease, and in greater quantity. A physician of Beaune, who saw her in this condition, could not believe her sole nourishment was water, till a lady, at his desire, took her into her house, and kept her long enough to satisfy him of it: he then thought to deceive her, by giving her, instead of water, veal broth highly clarified. He indeed deceived her senses, but not her stomach, which immediately threw up the broth with nausea and violent convulsions, which were followed by a fever.

On her leaving this lady's house, her father carried her with him on a pilgrimage.

On her return, she was so distressed with thirst, that she made a violent effort, and her speech returned, to ask for water: from this time she retained the use of her speech, which became more and more familiar to her. She also increased the quantity of her drink, which she discharged plentifully by urine. It will be easily imagined, from the regimen she had so long observed, that she had no discharge by stool.

She now recovered the use of her arms so far as to be able to spin, to dress herself, and to make use of two short crutches, by the help of which she dragged herself on her knees, not being able yet to use her legs: by this means she could go to the jar which contained all her provisions, and even to the houses of some neighbours: she was in this condition when M. Lardillon saw her on the 9th December, 1754, above three years after the beginning of her disorder. He observed that she began at that time to raise her right knee; that neither the flesh of her thigh, nor that of her leg, on that side was fallen away, nor those of her arms and hands; that her skin was soft, her face plump, with an air of serenity that discovered no bad habit of body: he ventured to foretel that she would get quite well, and perhaps sooner than was generally imagined. His prediction was fully verified: as soon as she arrived at the age of puberty, her appetite returned, she began by little and little to eat; and,



with the assistance of some light medicines, all the symptoms of her disorders successively disappeared: so that in the month of July, 1755, she eat as usual, and began to walk without crutches, having been near four years without taking any nourishment. However high we may have carried our knowledge of the human body, and the animal œconomy, we are very far from being able to account for such a phænomenon.



The following account has, to our great astonishment, appeared in all the American papers as a well authenticated fact.

LYNCHBURGH, VIRGINIA, *October 7th, 1789.*

ONE of the greatest phænomena nature ever produced, received it's birth in this town this morning; a poor woman travelling from Denbeigh, in the county of Warwick, was last night taken in labour, and about four o'clock this morning brought to bed of a *Child with a Wooden Leg*. Nothing as yet has transpired that can give an idea of the cause, except that the father was an invalid out-pensioner of Kilmainston Hospital. What renders the above circumstance still more surprising is, that this woman has been thirty-four years with child on a former occasion without bringing forth, when an accidental fall *hastened* her delivery. Congress, it is expected, will take care of both mother and child.

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*The affecting History of JAMES JOHNSON, and his WIFE, displaying the most astonishing Heroism.*

JAMES JOHNSON, a person of mean birth, married a young woman of the same stamp, remarkable for her industry, and had lived with her so many years, that he had a little family, whose bread was in a much greater measure owing to the labour of the mother than to his. It happened, that a favourite child became sick. The father was as idle as usual, and the attendance she bestowed on the sick infant, took up so much of that time she used to spend in labour, that a terrible want ensued. The mother could have borne this herself, but the fate of a sick infant, perishing of famine, was too much for her to bear; after many fruitless attempts to borrow, and even to beg relief, the anguish of her heart got the better at once of terror and conscience, and she privately took out of the house of a person



person who had been used to employ her, a small sum of money out of a large quantity: and this not without the most firm resolution of replacing it from the effects of that labour, a double portion of which she devoted herself to, when the child should be recovered.

The money was missed; the mother who had been begging there in vain, was suspected, and, on searching their poor apartment, the very pieces missed from the drawers of the owner were found.

It was in vain that the unhappy woman pleaded her known necessities, the cruel owner of the money was deaf to all remonstrances, and she was sent to prison. Not the horrors of a dungeon could remove the mother's fondness from this unhappy creature's breast; she petitioned for leave to have her dying infant with her to employ her care on, but the poor have few friends; this was denied; the unhappy little creature was committed to the care of the parish, and fell a sacrifice in the common manner.

The husband, who was rather of a thoughtless and idle, than a villainous disposition, was now awaked to thought: he saw his wife often, and always behaved to her with a kindness more than usual, but that with a mixture of reserve and secrecy, that she could not understand: in fine, he was present at the trial, when the proofs appearing too plain to admit of any evasion or defence, they were both struck with an additional and unspeakable surprise, on finding that a circumstance which they had not before thought of (which was the forcing a lock in the getting the money) rendered the crime capital. As soon as this was found, the husband before any thing further was done, urged permission to speak with his unhappy wife, and addressed her in a whisper in this manner: I have been a villain, and though no law reaches my crime of idleness, it is that which has occasioned your misfortune; we have two children yet remaining; I can be of no service to them or to the world, but you may: suffer me to take this crime upon myself, and let me die, who deserve it, not you, who merit the greatest rewards for what is supposed a crime in you.

The dread of death prevailed with the unhappy woman to consent, and the husband, then addressing himself to the judge, said, You will now see how little witnesses are to be regarded. I alone committed that crime for which you are going to condemn this innocent woman, and I cannot see her suffer for it. He added circumstances, which he had before concerted in his mind, and which were so well laid together, that the very witnesses themselves came over to the opinion; the court was convinced, the woman acquitted, and the sentence passed on him.

We



We instance this as a proof of the highest pitch of heroism, in a person as far from the character of a great man, or hero, as any man could be; and we are happy in an opportunity of shewing the world, that such virtues are often attended with circumstances of happiness that could no way be foreseen. The unhappy woman, whose dread of imminent death had made her consent to this act of generosity in her husband, at the time of her trial, now grew more weak in her, could not bear to think of seeing a husband die for her offence. She confessed the crime, and divulged the secret of the conversation, which had preceded her husband's taking it upon himself. The judge, who had not yet left the town, was struck with an instance of a mutual affection and generosity in the breasts of people of this low rank, in both so much superior to the fears of death: he saw the woman in private, and heard her relate the whole story, in consequence of which the reader will not wonder that he pardoned both; and that a life of industry and happiness succeeded this terrible event in the generous couple.

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*The Wonderful* TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the  
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN  
SWIFT.

[Continued from page 154.]

**I**F any town should engage in rebellion or mutiny, fall into violent factions, or refuse to pay the usual tribute, the king hath two methods of reducing them to obedience. The first and the mildest course is by keeping the island hovering over such a town and the lands about it, whereby he can deprive them of the benefit of the sun and the rain, and consequently inflict the inhabitants with death and diseases. And if the crime deserve it, they are at the same time pelted from above with great stones, against which they have no defence but by creeping into cellars or caves, while the roofs of their houses are beaten to pieces. But if they still continue obstinate, or offer to raise insurrections, he proceeds to the last extremity, by letting the island drop directly upon their heads, which makes a universal destruction both of houses and men. However, this is an extremity to which the prince is seldom driven, neither indeed is he willing to put it in execution, nor dare his ministers advise him to an action, which, as it would render them odious to the people, so it would be a great damage to their own estates, which lie all below: for the island is the king's demesne.

But



But there is still, indeed, a more weighty reason, why the kings of this country have been always averse from executing so terrible an action, unless upon the utmost necessity: for if the town intended to be destroyed should have in it any tall rocks, as it generally falls out in larger cities, a situation probably chosen at first with a view to prevent such a catastrophe: or, if it abound in high spires, or pillars of stone, a sudden fall might endanger the bottom or under-surface of the island; which, although it consists, as I have said, of one intire adamant two hundred yards thick, might happen to crack by too great a shock, or burst by approaching too near the fires from the houses below, as the backs both of iron and stone will often do in our chimneys. Of all this the people are well apprized, and understand how far to carry their obstinacy, where their liberty or property is concerned. And the king, when he is highest provoked, and most determined to press a city to rubbiss, orders the island to descend with great gentleness, out of a pretence of tenderness to his people, but indeed for fear of breaking the adamantine bottom; in which case, it is the opinion of all their philosophers, that the load-stone could no longer hold it up, and the whole mass would fall to the ground.

By a fundamental law of this realm, neither the king, nor either of his two elder sons are permitted to leave the island; nor the queen, till she is past child-bearing.

Although I cannot say that I was ill-treated in this island, yet I must confess I thought myself too much neglected, not without some degree of contempt; for neither prince nor people appeared to be curious in any part of knowledge, except mathematics and music, wherein I was far their inferior, and upon that account very little regarded.

On the other side, after having seen all the curiosities of the island, I was very desirous to leave it, being heartily weary of those people. They were indeed excellent for two sciences, for which I have great esteem, and wherein I am not unversed; but, at the same time, so abstracted and involved in speculation, that I never met with such disagreeable companions. I conversed only with women, tradesmen, flappers, and court-pages, during two months of my abode here, by which, at last, I rendered myself extremely contemptible; yet these were the only people from whom I could ever receive a reasonable answer.

I had obtained, by hard study, a good degree of knowledge in their language; I was weary of being confined to an island where I received so little countenance, and resolved to leave it the first opportunity.

There was a great lord at court, nearly related to the king, and for that reason alone used with respect. He was univer-



fally reckoned the most ignorant and stupid person among them; He had performed many eminent services for the crown, had great natural and acquired parts, adorned with integrity and honour, but so ill an ear for music that his detractors reported he had been often known to beat time in the wrong place; neither could his tutors, without extreme difficulty, teach him to demonstrate the most easy proposition in the mathematics. He was pleased to shew me many marks of favour, often did me the honour of a visit, desired to be informed in the affairs of Europe, the laws and customs, the manners and learning, of the several countries where I had travelled. He listened to me with great attention, and made very wise observations on all I had spoke. He had two flappers attending him for state; but never made use of them except at court, and in visits of ceremony, and would always command them to withdraw when we were alone together.

I intreated this illustrious person to intercede in my behalf with his majesty for leave to depart; which he accordingly did; as he was pleased to tell me, with regret: for, indeed, he made me several offers very advantageous, which, however, I refused with expressions of the highest acknowledgment.

On the 16th day of February, I took leave of his majesty and the court. The king made me a present to the value of about two hundred pounds English, and my protector his kinsman as much more; together with a letter of recommendation to a friend of his in Lagado, the metropolis: the island being then hovering over a mountain about two miles from it, I was let down from the lowest gallery, in the same manner as I had been taken up.

The continent, as far as it is subject to the monarch of the flying island, passes under the name of Balnibarbi, and the metropolis, as I said before, is called Lagado. I felt some little satisfaction in finding myself on firm ground. I walked to the city again without any concern, being clad like one of the natives, and sufficiently instructed to converse with them. I soon found out the person's house to whom I was recommended, presented my letter from his friend the grandee in the island, and was received with much kindness. This great lord, whose name was Munodi, ordered me an apartment in his own house, where I continued during my stay, and was entertained in a most hospitable manner.

The next morning after my arrival, he took me in his chariot to see the town, which is about half the bigness of London, but the houses very strangely built, and most of them out of repair. The people in the streets walked fast, looked wild, their eyes fixed, and were generally in rags. We passed through one of  
the



the town-gates, and went about three miles into the country, where I saw many labourers working with several sorts of tools in the ground, but was not able to conjecture what they were about; neither did I observe any expectation of corn or grass, although the soil appeared to be excellent. I could not forbear admiring at these odd appearances both in town and country, and I made bold to desire my conductor, that he would be pleased to explain to me what could be meant by so many busy heads, hands, and faces, both in the streets and the fields, because did not discover any good effects they produced; but on the contrary, I never knew a soil so unhappily cultivated, houses so ill contrived, and so ruinous, or a people whose countenances and habit expressed so much misery and want.

This lord Munodi was a person of the first rank, and had been some years governor of Lagado; but by a cabal of ministers was discharged for insufficiency. However, the king treated him with tenderness, as a well-meaning man, but of a low contemptible understanding.

When I gave that free censure of the country, and it's inhabitants, he made no further answer than by telling me, that I had not been long enough among them to form a judgment; and that the different nations of the world had different customs, with other common topics to the same purpose. But when we returned to his palace, he asked me how I liked the building, what absurdities I observed, and what quarrel I had with the dress and looks of his domestics. This he might safely do, because every thing about him was magnificent, regular, and polite. I answered that his Excellency's prudence, quality, and fortune, had exempted him from those defects which folly and beggary had produced in others. He said, if I would go with him to his country house about twenty miles distant, where his estate lay, there would be more leisure for this kind of conversation. I told his Excellency, that I was intirely at his disposal; and accordingly we set out the next morning.

During our journey, he made me observe the several methods used by farmers in managing their lands, which to me were wholly unaccountable; for, except in some very few places, I could not discover one ear of corn or blade of grass. But, in three hours travelling the scene was wholly altered; we came into a most beautiful country; farmers' houses at small distances, neatly built; the fields inclosed, containing vineyards, corn-grounds, and meadows. Neither do I remember to have seen a more delightful prospect. His Excellency observed my countenance to clear up; he told me, with a sigh, that there his estate began, and would continue the same till we should come to his house; that his countrymen ridiculed and despised him for man-



naging his affairs no better, and for setting so ill an example to the kingdom, which, however, was followed by very few, such as were old, and wilful, and weak, like himself.

We came at length to the house; which was indeed a noble structure, built according to the best rules of ancient architecture. The fountains, gardens, walks, avenues, and groves, were all disposed with exact judgment and taste. I give due praises to every thing I saw: whereof his Excellency took not the least notice till after supper, when, there being no third companion, he told me, with a very melancholy air, that he doubted he must throw down his houses in town and country, to rebuild them after the present mode, destroy all his plantations, and cast others in such a form as modern usage required, and give the same directions to all his tenants, unless he would submit to incur the censure of pride, singularity, ignorance, affectation, caprice, and perhaps increase his majesty's displeasure.

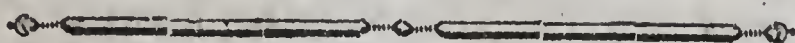
That the admiration I appeared to be under, would cease or diminish, when he had informed me of some particulars, which probably I never heard of at court; the people there being too much taken up with their own speculations, to have regard to what passed here below.

The sum of his discourse was to this effect: That about forty years ago, certain persons went up to Laputa, either upon business or diversion, and after five months continuance, came back with a very little smattering in mathematics, but full of volatile spirits acquired in that airy region. That these persons upon their return began to dislike the management of every thing below, and fell into schemes of putting all arts, sciences, languages, and mechanics upon a new footing. To this end, they procured a royal patent for erecting an academy of projectors in Lagado; and the humour prevailed so strongly among the people, that there is not a town of any consequence in the kingdom without such an academy. In these colleges, the professors contrive new rules and methods of agriculture and building, and new instruments and tools for all trades and manufactures; whereby, as they undertake, one man shall do the work of ten; a palace may be built in a week, of materials so durable, as to last for ever, without repairing; all the fruits of the earth shall come to maturity at whatever season we think fit to chuse, and increase an hundred fold more than they do at present, with innumerable other happy proposals. The only inconvenience is, that none of these projects are yet brought to perfection, and in the mean time the whole country lies miserably waste, the houses in ruins, and the people without food or clothes. By all which, instead of being discouraged, they are fifty times more violently bent upon prosecuting their schemes, driven equally on by hope and



and despair : that as for himself, being not of an enterprizing spirit, he was content to go on in the old forms, to live in the houses his ancestors had built, and act as they did in every part of life without innovation : that some few other persons of quality and gentry had done the same, but were looked on with an eye of contempt and ill will, as enemies to art, ignorant and ill commonwealthsmen, preferring their own ease and sloth before the general improvement of their country.

[*To be continued.*] p 202.



*An Historical Account of a most* EXTRAORDINARY DUEL.

THE fame of an English dog has been deservedly transmitted to posterity by a monument in basso-relievo, which still remains on the chimney-pieces of the grand hall, at the castle of Montargis in France. The sculpture, which represents a dog fighting with a champion, is explained by the following narrative.

Aubri de Mondidier, a gentleman of family and fortune, travelling alone through the forest of Bondi, was murdered and buried under a tree. His dog, an English bloodhound, would not quit his master's grave for several days ; till at length, compelled by hunger, he proceeded to the house of an intimate friend of the unfortunate Aubri's, at Paris, and by his melancholy howling seemed desirous of expressing the loss they had both sustained. He repeated his cries, ran to the door, looked back to see if any one followed him, returned to his master's friend, pulled him by the sleeve, and with dumb eloquence intreated him to go with him.

The singularity of all these actions of the dog, added to the circumstance of his coming there without his master, whose faithful companion he had always been, prompted the company to follow the animal, who conducted them to a tree, where he renewed his howl, scratching the earth with his feet, significantly intreating them to search that particular spot. Accordingly, on digging, the body of the unhappy Aubri was found.

Some time after, the dog accidentally met the assassin ; who is stiled by all the historians that relate this fact, the Chevalier Macaire ; when, instantly seizing him by the throat, he was with great difficulty compelled to quit his prey.

In short, whenever the dog saw the chevalier, he continued to pursue and attack him with equal fury. Such obstinate virulence in the animal, confined only to Macaire, appeared very extraordinary, especially to those who at once recollected the



dog's remarkable attachment to his master, and several instances in which Macaire's envy and hatred to Aubri de Mondidier had been conspicuous.

Additional circumstances increased suspicion ; and at length the affair reached the royal ear. The king (Louis VIII.) accordingly sent for the dog, who appeared extremely gentle till he perceived Macaire in the midst of several noblemen ; when he ran fiercely towards him, growling at and attacking him as usual.

In those rude times, when no positive proof of a crime appeared, an order was issued for a combat between the accuser and the accused. These were denominated the judgments of God, from a persuasion that Heaven would much sooner work a miracle than suffer innocence to perish with infamy.

The king, struck with such a collection of circumstantial evidence against Macaire, determined to refer the decision to the chance of battle ; in other words, he gave orders for a combat between the chevalier and the dog. The lists were appointed in the isle of Nôtre Dame, then an unclosed, uninhabited place : Macaire's weapon being a great cudgel.

The dog had an empty cask allowed for his retreat, to enable him to recover breath. Every thing being prepared, the dog no sooner found himself at liberty, than he ran round his adversary, avoiding his blows, and menacing him on every side, till his strength was exhausted ; then, springing forward, he gripped him by the throat, threw him on the ground, and obliged him to confess his guilt in the presence of the king and the whole court. In consequence of which the chevalier, after a few days, was convicted upon his own acknowledgment, and beheaded on a scaffold in the isle of Nôtre Dame.

The above curious recital is translated from the *Memoirs sur les Duels* ; and is confirmed by many judicious critical writers ; particularly Julius Scaliger, and Montfaucon, neither of whom have ever been regarded as fabricators of idle stories.



## EXTRAORDINARY DREAMS.

**A**T a little village about fifty miles from London lived an honest, but very poor farmer ; he with much ado kept his wife and three children from starving ; thus content and even happy in poverty they lived ; till the cruel avarice of their hard-hearted landlord was going to turn them out of their little cot for a quarter's rent, though he well knew the season had been very unfavourable for the industrious husbandman.

During



During this perplexity, he dreamed, if he would go to a certain place in London, he would hear of something to his advantage. He told his wife this, but she looked on it as the cause of an uneasy mind, and persuaded him from it, till having dreamed it twice again, he determined to go notwithstanding all the remonstrances of his wife; having therefore gathered as much money as he could to support the family in his absence, he one fine morning set out on his long journey.

The length of the way was beguiled by the surprising success he should meet with on his arrival in the great metropolis, and though clothed in rags, and only twelve shillings in his pocket, cheerfully prosecuted his march for two days, at the expiration of which he found himself on that magnificent building, called Westminster-bridge.

He then inquired for the street that was to make his fortune for ever, and easily found it. Now was he greatly surprized, to think in so narrow a place, and so mean inhabitants, that it would be possible for him to attain his wish'd for ends. However, he continued his walk backwards and forwards, for the space of two days and a half, resolving, if possible, not to go back without his errand, nor quit the spot he had so often visited in his sleep.

About the close of the second day, a young fellow, from a little hardware shop, asked him, if he wanted any body in that neighbourhood, for he had observed him walking about a considerable time; he long hesitated, at last he told him, it was in consequence of a particular dream, that he should on that spot hear of something to his advantage: the man listened very attentively, and at length smiling, assured him, there was nothing worth minding in dreams; for, continued he, if I had not known better, I might by this time have been digging in farmer Dent's ground at a little village in Bucks, for a considerable sum of money that lies under a pear tree in the middle of the garden. This, my friend, says he, I have dreamt three times over, but as I have no faith in dreams, I shall never trouble myself to go in search of it.

Scarce able to contain his joy at hearing his own name and place of abode mentioned, he thanked him kindly, and promised to seek no longer the vain pursuits of an idle dream, but would hasten to his anxious family, whom he supposed by this time missed his daily labours.

Fully possessed that this was the grand advantage he was to meet with, you may readily imagine he lost no time to gain his little cot, but so great was his prudence, that when he arrived there, he did not, as many poor people would do, directly divulge the secret, but seemed quite composed and easy, rather tired

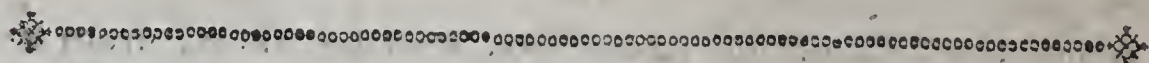


tired than otherwise, as may be imagined after so long a walk.

However, the children were no sooner in bed, and the neighbourhood quiet, than he told his wife the success of his journey, and his determination to try whether it was so or no.

Accordingly they sallied forth with pickaxe and spade, in search of this inestimable treasure; long time they dug in vain, till the spade seemed to be stopped in it's progress by something hard; this presently revived their almost dying hopes, and they with difficulty raised a large pot, with a copper plate over it, and an inscription in Latin, which you may depend on, they did not understand; however, they preserved it for the inspection of some scholars, who frequently came there to taste the farmer's good ale. A second pot of the same kind finished their search, and now rejoicing in their riches, they both agreed there was something in dreams that should be observed.

The good woman spent the best part of the next day in cleaning the money they found, which consisted of old pieces in gold and silver; they then discharged their inhuman landlord, and purchased a farm well stocked, enjoying a state of uninterrupted ease and tranquillity.



### A MIRACULOUS CURE of a DUTCH WOMAN, *accompanied with an APPARITION.*

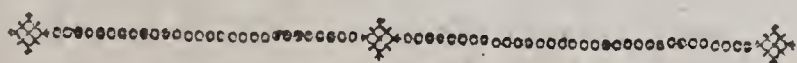
THE narrative taken by a Dutch merchant from her own mouth, begins thus: A miraculous cure upon Jesch Claes, a woman about fifty years of age, for these many years well known to myself and the neighbours. This woman for fourteen years had been lame of both her legs, one of them being dead and without feeling, so that she could not go, but creep upon the ground, or was carried in peoples arms as a child, but now through the power of God Almighty she hath walked again, which came to pass after this manner, as I have written it from her own mouth.

In the year 1676, about the 13th or 14th of this month, of October, in the night, between one and two o'clock, Jesch Claes being in bed with her husband, who was a boatman, she was three times pulled by the arm, with which she awaked, and cried out, O Lord! what may this be? Hereupon she heard an answer in plain words, "Be not afraid, I come in the name of God, to tell you, that your malady, which hath been for many years upon you, shall depart, and it shall be given you from God Almighty, to walk again. But keep this



to yourself till further answer." Whereupon she cried aloud, O Lord! that I had a light that I might know what this is: then had she this answer, "There needs no light. Light shall be given you from God." Then came a light over all the room, and she saw a beautiful youth about ten years of age, with curled yellow hair, in white raiment to the feet, who went from the bed-head to the chimney with a light, which a little after vanished. Hereupon did something gush from her hip, or diffuse itself through her leg as a water, to her great toe, where she found life rising up; and feeling it with her hand, she cries out, "Lord give me now again my feeling, which I have not had for so many years." And further, she continued crying and praying to the Lord according to her weak measure.

Yet she continued that day, being Wednesday, and the next day, Thursday, as before, till evening at six o'clock; at which time she sat at the fire, dressing the food. Then there came, as a rushing noise in both her ears, with which it was said to her, "Stand, your walking is given you again." Then did she immediately stand up, that had for so many years crept, and went to the door: her husband meeting her, was exceedingly afraid, and drew back. In the mean while, she cried out, "My dear husband, I can walk again." The man thinking it was a spirit, drew back, saying, "You are not my wife:" but his wife taking hold of him, said, "My dear husband, I am the self-same that hath been married these thirty years to you. The Almighty God hath made me to walk again." But her husband being amazed, drew back to the side of the room, till at last she clapt her arms about his neck, and yet he doubted, and said to his daughter, "Is this your mother?" she answered, "Yes, father, this is my mother indeed, I have seen her walk also, before you came in." This person dwells upon Princes island in Amsterdam. This relation, is attested by many famous witnesses.



## REMARKABLE EVENTS.

*Taken from the Newspapers of the present Date.*

A New and most inveterate species of a disease, not long known in Europe, has just made it's appearance at the back of the Point, Portsmouth. It is said to have come from the Levant, whence it derives it's name, and to have been introduced into this country by some of the sailors belonging to the Squadron lately sent to our assistance by our allies the Portuguese. So sudden and terrible is it in it's effects, that the patient in  
a few



a few days exhibits the most horrible marks of a malady, from which it is found very difficult to recover him by all the exertions of medical science.

*Shaftesbury.* This place was violently shook about four o'clock in the afternoon, by an earthquake; its direction was from S. W. with a rumbling noise. The effects were very great on the houses near the edge of the hill; its continuance about two seconds. The people in the streets could visibly see the buildings move, particularly projecting objects, such as lamp-irons, sign-posts, &c.

A few evenings ago, as a lady was crossing the Five Fields, Chelsea, she was overtaken by two men, who appeared to have some design upon her. They sometimes walked before, and sometimes behind her, and, from their manner and appearance, the lady could not avoid feeling the most alarming apprehensions. As the lady was expecting to have her money demanded, she fortunately discovered a gentleman at a distance, when, summoning all her resolution, she betook herself to flight, and, almost breathless, implored the gentleman's protection; intimating to him, that she believed the two men she had escaped from were thieves, and intended to rob her. The gentleman desired her to dispel her fears, and undertook to escort her safely home. When the lady came near her own door, she returned the gentleman a thousand acknowledgments for the service he had rendered her, and, among other things, asked the gentleman if it would be agreeable to him to walk in and take any refreshment. "Madam," said the gentleman, "I am much obliged to you for your kind offer, but cannot accept your polite invitation; and, to be candid with you, the reason is this—the two men you saw in the fields just now, and from whom I delivered you, are thieves, and my particular friends; they are now waiting for me, and cursing me heartily for making them stay: I can assure you we certainly intended to rob you; but when you had put yourself under my protection, I could not, madam, in *honour* suffer any thing to happen to you; but if you really wish to be grateful, pray do *me* the *favour*, when we meet again, not to place yourself under *my* protection;" saying this the gentleman vanished.

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### *The wonderful and tragical* HISTORY of a GERMAN CLOCKMAKER.

THE third of October, there was put into prison a German clockmaker, a menial servant of the king of Persia's. His name was John Radolph Stadler, born at Zurich, in Switzerland. He was aged about thirty-eight years, and was married.

He



He had been five years in the king's service, and growing weary of being so long among infidels, he was desirous to return into his own country. He had, to that end, desired his majesty's leave to depart the kingdom, and the king, who had an affection for him, had promised him a present of four hundred crowns, to oblige him to stay two years longer in Persia: but that was so far from prevailing with him, that, on the contrary, he continued his importunities for his departure. In the meantime, a house-breaker coming one night into his house, in hopes to find there the four hundred crowns, the clockmaker, who perceived him, fell upon him, got him down, and having hurt him in several places, thrust him out of doors. Afterwards, upon second thoughts, repenting himself, that he had suffered him to escape so, he took a pistol, run after him, and killed him. The friends of the deceased went immediately to the ecclesiastical judge, and made complaints of the murder committed by a stranger and an infidel, upon one of the faithful; demanded justice of him, and desired that the murderer might be put into their hands, in order to his execution. The clockmaker, who little thought he should be troubled for the death of a robber, got on horse-back the next day to go to the court; but he was taken in the street, and immediately put into the *Palenk*, which is a wooden instrument which comes about the arms and the neck, and very cruelly handled. The ambassadors used much solicitation on his behalf; but the animosity of the relations, and the authority of the spiritual judge, whom they call *Mufti*, carried it against him, so that he was condemned to die; with this proviso, nevertheless, that if he would be circumcised, and embrace the religion of the *Mussulmans*, it should be in the king's power to pardon him.

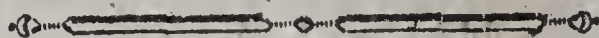
Most of the lords, who had a great respect for him upon the account of his profession, wherein he was excellent, pressed him very much to change his religion, at least in outward shew, and for a time, promising him those advantages which he could not expect in Germany. He was two several times conducted to the place of execution, in the *Maidan*, before the palace-gate, that he might see the horror of death before his eyes, out of an imagination, that that would oblige him to renounce; but he equally slighted both promises and threats, his constancy could not be shaken, and he waved all they said to him, with so resolute a courage, that it is not to be doubted but it was supernatural, and that his death was a kind of martyrdom. He told them, that the king's favour should never make him lose that which Jesus Christ had done for him, by redeeming him from eternal death, by his blood: that being entertained into the king's service, his majesty might dispose of his body, but that

No. 30. VOL. III. D d he



would render up his soul to him by whom it was created, that he might be glorified, both in this world and the next. The Augustin monks and the Carmelites endeavoured all they could, to oblige him to make profession of the Roman Catholic religion; but he continued firm in his former resolution, and would die in the reformed religion, which he professed, and wherein he was perfectly well instructed.

At last, the Persians finding it impossible to overcome his courage, either by fair or foul means, left him to the relations of the deceased, who had the execution of him. He among them, who went out to give him the first blow with the scymeter, missed him, and wounded his next neighbour in the leg; the second struck into the Palenk, which they had left about his neck; the third struck him upon the neck, and smote down that martyr of Christ, who afterwards received three other blows, before he expired; the first in the head, and the other two in the face.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 195.]

HIS Lordship added, that he would not by any further particulars prevent the pleasure I should certainly take in viewing the grand academy, whither he resolved I should go. He only desired me to observe a ruined building upon the side of a mountain about three miles distant, of which he gave me this account: That he had a very convenient mill within half a mile of his house, turned by a current from a large river, and sufficient for his own family, as well as a great number of his tenants: that about seven years ago, a club of those projectors came to him with proposals to destroy this mill, and build another on the side of that mountain, on the long ridge whereof a long canal must be cut for a repository of water, to be conveyed up by pipes and engines to supply the mill: because the wind and air upon a height agitated the water, and thereby made it fitter for motion; and because the water descending down a declivity, would turn the mill with half the current of a river whose course is more upon a level. He said, that being then not very well with the court, and pressed by many of his friends, he complied with the proposal; and, after employing an hundred men for two years, the work miscarried, the projectors went



went off, laying the blame intirely upon him, railing at him ever since, and putting others upon the same experiment, with equal assurance of success, as well as equal disappointment.

In a few days we came back to town, and his Excellency, considering the bad character he had in the academy, would not go with me himself, but recommended me to a friend of his to bear me company thither. My lord was pleased to represent me as a great admirer of projects, and a person of much curiosity and easy belief; which, indeed, was not without truth, for I had myself been a sort of a projector in my younger days.

This academy is not an intire single building, but a continuation of several houses on both sides of a street, which growing waste, was purchased and applied to that use.

I was received very kindly by the warden, and went for many days to the academy. Every room hath in it one or more projectors, and I believed I could not be in fewer than five hundred rooms.

The first man I saw was of a meager aspect, with sooty hands and face, his hair and beard long, ragged and singed in several places: his clothes, shirt, and skin, were all of the same colour. He had been eight years upon a project for establishing sun-beams out of cucumbers, which were to be put into phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw inclement summers. He told me, he did not doubt in eight years more, he should be able to supply the governor's gardens with sun-shine at a reasonable rate; but he complained that his stock was low, and intreated me to give him something as an encouragement to ingenuity, especially since this had been a very dear season for cucumbers. I made him a small present, for my lord had furnished me with money on purpose, because he knew their practice of begging from all who go to see them.

I went into another chamber, but was ready to hasten back, being almost overcome with a horrible stink. My conductor pressed me forward, conjuring me, in a whisper, to give no offence, which would be highly resented, and therefore I durst not so much as stop my nose. The projector of this cell was the most ancient student of the academy: his face and beard were of a pale yellow; his hands and clothes dawbed over with filth. When I was presented to him, he gave me a very close embrace, (a compliment I could well have excused). His employment from his first coming into the academy, was an operation to reduce human excrement to it's original food, by separating the several parts, removing the tincture which it receives from the gall, making the odour exhale, and scumming off the saliva. He had a weekly allowance from the society of



a vessel filled with human ordure, about the bigness of a Bristol barrel.

I saw another at work to calcine ice into gunpowder, who likewise shewed me a treatise he had written concerning the malleability of fire, which he intended to publish.

There was a most ingenious architect, who had contrived a new method for building houses, by beginning at the roof and working downwards to the foundation, which he justified to me by the like practice of those two prudent insects the bee and the spider.

There was a man born blind, who had several apprentices in his own condition: their employment was to mix colours for painters, which their master taught them to distinguish by feeling and smelling. It was indeed my misfortune to find them at that time not very perfect in their lessons, and the professor himself happened to be generally mistaken: this artist is much encouraged and esteemed by the whole fraternity.

In another apartment I was highly pleased with a projector, who had found a device of plowing the ground with hogs, to save the charges of plows, cattle and labour. The method is this: in an acre of ground you bury at six inches deep, a quantity of acorns, dates, chesnuts, and other masse or vegetables, whereof these animals are fondest: then you drive six hundred or more of them into the field, where, in a few days, they will root up the whole ground in search of their food, and make it fit for sowing, at the same time manuring it with their dung. It is true, upon experiment they found the charge and trouble very great, and they had little or no crop: however, it is not doubted that this invention may be capable of great improvement.

I went into another room, where the walls and cieling were all hung round with cobwebs, except a narrow passage for the artist to go in and out. At my entrance he called aloud to me not to disturb his webs. He lamented the fatal mistake the world had been so long in, of using silk-worms, while we had such plenty of domestic insects, who infinitely excelled the former, because they understood how to weave as well as spin. And he proposed farther, that by employing spiders, the charge of dying silks should be wholly saved, whereof I was fully convinced when he shewed me a vast number of flies most beautifully coloured, wherewith he fed his spiders, assuring us, that the webs would take a tincture from them; and as he had them of all hues, he hoped to fit every body's fancy, as soon as he could find proper food for the flies of certain gums, oils, and other glutinous matter to give a strength and consistence to the threads.

There was an astronomer who had undertaken to place a sundial upon the great weather-cock of the town-house by adjusting the



the annual and diurnal motions of the earth and sun, so as to answer and coincide with all accidental turnings by the wind.

I was complaining of a small fit of the cholic, upon which my conductor led me into a room, where a great physician resided, who was famous for curing that disease by contrary operations from the same instrument. He had a large pair of bellows, with a long slender muzzle of ivory. This he conveyed eight inches up the anus, and drawing in the wind, he affirmed he could make the guts as lank as a dried bladder. But when the disease was more stubborn and violent, he let in the muzzle while the bellows were full of wind, which he discharged into the body of the patient; then withdrew the instrument to replenish it, clapping his thumb strongly against the orifice of the fundament; and this being repeated three or four times, the adventitious wind would rush out, bringing the noxious along with it (like water put into a pump) and the patient recover. I saw him try both experiments upon a dog, but could not discern any effect from the former. After the latter, the animal was ready to burst, and made so violent a discharge, as was very offensive to me and my companions. The dog died on the spot, and we left the doctor endeavouring to recover him by the same operation.

I visited many other apartments, but shall not trouble my reader with all the curiosities I observed, being studious of brevity.

I had hitherto seen only one side of the academy, the other being appropriated to the advancers of speculative learning, of whom I shall say something when I have mentioned one illustrious person more, who is called among them the universal artist. He told us he had been thirty years employing his thoughts for the improvement of human life. He had two large rooms full of wonderful curiosities, and fifty men at work. Some were condensing air into a dry tangible substance, by extracting the nitre, and letting the aqueous or fluid particles percolate; others softening marble for pillows and pin-cushions; others petrifying the hoofs of a living horse to preserve them from foundring. The artist himself was at that time busy upon two great designs; the first to sow land with chaff, wherein he affirmed the true seminal virtue to be contained, as he demonstrated by several experiments which I was not skilful enough to comprehend. The other was by a certain composition of gums, minerals, and vegetables outwardly applied, to prevent the growth of wool upon two young lambs; and he hoped in a reasonable time to propagate the breed of naked sheep all over the kingdom.

We crossed a walk to the other part of the academy, where,



as I have already said, the projector in speculative learning resided.

The first professor I saw, was in a very large room, with forty pupils about him. After salutation, observing me to look earnestly upon a frame, which took up the greatest part of both the length and breadth of the room, he said perhaps I might wonder to see him employed in a project for improving speculative knowledge by practical and mechanical operations. But the world would soon be sensible of it's usefulness, and he flattered himself that a more noble exalted thought never sprung in any other man's head. Every one knew how laborious the usual method is of attaining to arts and sciences; whereas by his contrivance, the most ignorant person at a reasonable charge, and with a little bodily labour, may write both in philosophy, poetry, politics, law, mathematics, and theology, without the least assistance from genius or study. He then led me to the frame, about the sides whereof all his pupils stood in ranks. It was twenty feet square, placed in the middle of the room. The superficies was composed of several bits of wood, about the bigness of a dye, but some larger than others. They were all linked together by slender wires. These bits of wood were covered on every square with papers pasted on them, and on these papers were written all the words of their language in their several moods, tenses, and declensions, but without any order. The professor then desired me to observe, for he was going to set his engine at work. The pupils, at his command, took each of them hold of an iron handle, whereof there were forty fixed round the edges of the frame; and giving them a sudden turn, the whole disposition of the words was entirely changed. He then commanded six and thirty of the lads to read the several lines softly as they appeared upon the frame; and where they found three or four words together that might make part of a sentence, they dictated to the four remaining boys who were scribes. This work was repeated three or four times, and at every turn the engine was so contrived, that the words shifted into new places, or the square bits of wood moved upside down.

Six hours a-day the young students were employed in this labour, and the professor shewed me several large volumes in folio already collected of broken sentences, which he intended to piece together, and out of those rich materials to give the world a compleat body of all arts and sciences; which however might be still improved, and much expedited, if the public would raise a fund for making and employing five hundred frames in Lagado, and oblige the managers to contribute in common their several collections.

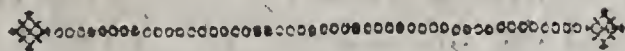
He assured me, that this invention had employed all his thoughts



thoughts from his youth, that he had employed the whole vocabulary into this frame; and made the strictest computation of the general proportion there is in the book between the numbers of particles, nouns, and verbs, and other parts of speech.

I made my humblest acknowledgment to this illustrious person for his great communicativeness, and promised, if ever I had the good fortune to return to my native country, that I would do him justice, as the sole inventor of this wonderful machine. I told him, although it were the custom of our learned in Europe to steal inventions from each other, who had thereby, at least this advantage, that it became a controversy which was the right owner, yet I would take such caution, that he should have the honour intire without a rival.

[To be continued.] p. 257.



*A singular ACCOUNT of a CHILD who had the SMALL-POX in the WOMB. In a Letter from William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. to John Hunter, Esq. F. R. S.*

SIR,

I AM induced to lay before you a singular case that fell under my care some years ago. I am sorry I cannot be more particular, having unfortunately lost all my books, and my notes of practice of this case and several others, by the capture of the convoy on the 9th of last August.

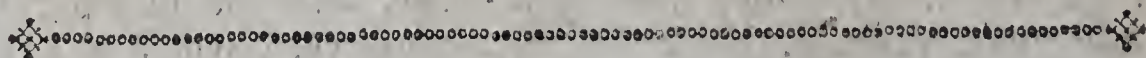
"In 1768, the small-pox was so general in Jamaica, that very few people escaped the contagion. About the middle of June, Mr. Peterkin, merchant at Martha-brae, in the parish of Trelawney, got about fifty new negroes out of a ship: soon after they landed, several were taken ill of a fever, and the small-pox appeared; the others were immediately inoculated. Amongst the number of those who had the disease in the natural way, was a woman of about twenty-two years of age, and big with child. The eruptive fever was slight, and the small-pox had appeared before I saw her. They were few, distinct and large, and she went through the disease with very little trouble, till on the fourteenth day from the eruption she was attacked with the fever, which lasted only a few hours. She was, however, the same day taken in labour, and delivered of a female child with the small-pox on her whole body, head, and extremities. They were distinct and very large, such as they commonly appear on the eighth and ninth day in favourable cases. The child was small and weakly; she could suck but little; a wet-nurse was procured, and every possible care taken of this infant,

but



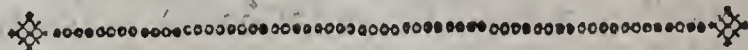
but she died the third day after she was born. The mother recovered, and is now the property of Alexander Peterkin, Esq. in St. James's parish.

"In the course of many years practice in Jamaica, I have remarked, that where pregnant women had been seized with the natural small-pox, or been by mistake inoculated, they generally miscarried in the time of, or soon after, the eruptive fever; but I never saw any signs of small-pox on any of their bodies, except on the child's above-mentioned. I am, &c.



### *An EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE of a reputed MILK-WITCH.*

**I**N the year 1788, there was a woman in the village of Ochiltree, who had the misfortune to be reputed a Milk-witch; and under that character blamed for every wayward thing that happened. A woman who had gone with child longer than ordinary, had some difference with this witch, and this circumstance was imputed to her forcery. The rumour increased, the parties grew incensed; and the matter came to a hearing at the sessions of the peace. A reconciliation was proposed, and, as a test, the witch was enjoined to satisfy the woman so far as to "wish her well, and that God might bless her, and all that she had." This at first was refused, on the score that, if the woman should afterwards be delivered, the opinion that had taken place would be confirmed. By this refusal the woman's apprehensions were increased. Two years elapsed, and the woman still remained in the same condition. On Monday the 22d of September, the affair was brought to a serious hearing before the magistrates; many witnesses were examined; the justices insisted on mutual forgiveness, and the former injunction was insisted on; which was no sooner pronounced, than the woman was taken with labour-pains, and soon delivered of a living child, and afterwards, by the assistance of surgeons, of part of a dead one, the first supposed a fresh conception, the latter the one that should have been born in due time. This excited much speculation.



### *Strange PRANKS played by the DEVIL at Woodstock in England.*

**T**HE commissioners, October 13th 1649, with their servants, being come to the manor-house, they took up their lodging in the king's own rooms: the bed-chamber, and with-drawing-



room: the former whereof; they also make their kitchen, the council-hall their brew-house, the chamber of presence, their place of sitting to dispatch business, and a wood-house of the dining-room, where they laid the wood of that ancient standard in the high park, known of all by the name of the King's Oak, which (that nothing might remain that had the name of king affixed to it) they digged up by the roots. October 14 and 15, they had little disturbance; but on the 16th there came, as they thought, somewhat into the bed-chamber, where two of the commissioners, and their servants lay, in the shape of a dog, which going under their beds, did as it were gnaw their bed cords, but on the morrow finding them whole, and a quarter of beef, which lay on the ground untouched, they began to entertain other thoughts.

October 17th, something, to their thinking, removed all the wood of the King's Oak out of the dining-room, to the presence-chamber, and hurled the chairs and stools up and down that room. From whence it came into the two chambers where the commissioners and their servants lay, and hoisted up their bed's-feet so much higher than their heads, that they thought they should have been turned over and over, and then let them fall down with such force that their bodies rebounded from the bed a good distance; and then shook the bedsteads so violently, that themselves confessed their bodies were sore with it.

October 18th, something came into the bed-chamber, and walked up and down, and fetching the warming-pan out of the withdrawing-room, made so much noise, that they thought five bells could not have made more.

And October 19th, trenchers were thrown up and down the dining-room, and at them who lodged there: one of them being awakened, put forth his head to see what was the matter, but had trenchers thrown at it.

October 20, the curtains of the bed in the drawing-room were drawn to and fro, and the bedstead much shaken, and eight great pewter dishes, and three dozen of trenchers thrown about the bedchamber again. This night they also thought a whole armful of the wood of the king's oak were thrown down in their chambers, but of that in the morning they found nothing had been moved.

October 21, the keeper of their ordinary, and his bitch, lay in one of the rooms with them, which night they were not disturbed at all. But October 22, though the bitch kennelled there again, to whom they ascribed their former night's rest, both they and the bitch were in a pitiful-taking, the bitch opening but once, and that with a whining fearful yelp.



October 23, they had all their clothes plucked off them in the drawing-room, and the bricks fell out of the chimney into the room.

On the 24th, they thought in the dining-room, that all the wood of the king's oak had been brought thither, and thrown down close by their bedside; which being heard by those of the withdrawing-room, one of them rose to see what was done, fearing indeed that his fellow commissioners had been killed, but found no such matter: whereupon returning to his bed again, he found two or three dozen of trenchers thrown into it, and handsomely covered with the bed-clothes.

October 25, the curtains of the bed in the drawing-room were drawn to and fro, and the bedstead shaken as before; and in the bedchamber, glass flew about so thick, (and yet not one dozen of the chamber windows broken) that they thought it had rained money: whereupon they lighted candles; but, to their grief, they found nothing but glass.

October 29, something going to the window opened and shut it, then going into the bedchamber, it threw great stones, for half an hour's time, some whereof alighted on the high bed, others on the truckle bed, to the number in all of above four-score. This night there was also a very great noise, as if forty pieces of ordnance had been shot off together. At two several knocks, it astonished all the neighbouring dwellers, which is thought might have been heard a great way off. During these noises, which were heard in both rooms together, both commissioners and their servants were struck with so great horror, that they cried out one to another for help; whereof one of them recovering himself out of a strange agony he had been in, snatched a sword, and had like to have killed one of his brethren coming out of his bed in his shirt, whom he took for the spirit that did the mischief. However, at length they got all together, yet the noise continued so great and terrible, and shook the walls so much, that they thought the whole manor would have fallen on their heads. At its departure, it took all the glass of the windows away with it.

November 1, something, as they thought, walked up and down the drawing-room, and then made a noise in the dining-room. The stones which were left before, and laid up in the drawing-room, were all fetched away this night, and a great deal of glass (not like the former) thrown about again.

November 2, there came something into the drawing-room treading, as they conceived, much like a bear, which first only walked about a quarter of an hour; at length it made a noise about the table, and threw the warming-pan so violently that it quite spoiled it. It threw also a glass and great stones



at them again, and the bones of horses; and all so violently, that the bedstead and the walls were bruised by them. That night they planted candles all about the rooms, and made fires up to the rattle-trees of the chimneys, but all were put out, no body knew how, the fire and burning wood, which made it, being thrown up and down the rooms; the curtains torn with the rods from their beds, and the bed posts pulled away, that the tester fell down upon them, and the feet of the bedstead cloven into two. And upon the servants in the truckle-bed, who lay all the time sweating for fear, there was first a little which made them begin to stir, but before they could get out, there came a whole tubful, as it were of stinking ditch water down upon them so green, that it made their shirts and sheets of that colour too.

The same night the windows were all broke by throwing of stones, and there were most terrible noises in three several places together, to the extraordinary wonder of all that lodged near them. Nay, the very rabbit stealers, who were abroad that night, were so affrighted with the dismal thundering, that for haste they left their ferrets in the holes behind them, beyond Rosamand's well. Notwithstanding all this, one of them had the boldness to ask, "in the name of God, what it was, what it would have, and what they had done, that they should be disturbed after this manner?" To which no answer was given, but it ceased for a while. At length it came again, and, as all of them said, brought seven devils worse than itself.

Whereupon one of them lighted a candle again, and set between two chambers in the doorway, on which another fixing his eyes saw the similitude of a hoof, striking the candle and candlestick into the middle of the bed-chamber, and afterwards making three scrapes on the snuff to put it out. Upon this, the same person was so bold, as to draw his sword, but he had scarce got it out, but there was another invisible hand had hold of it too, and tugged with him for it; and, prevailing, struck him so violently, that he was stunned with the blow.

Then began violent noises again, insomuch that they calling to one another, got together, and went into the presence chamber, where they said prayers, and sang psalms: notwithstanding all which, the thundering noise still continued in other rooms.

After this, November the 3d, they removed their lodging over the gate; and next day, being Sunday, went to Ewelme, where, how they escaped, the authors of the relation knew not. But returning on Monday, the devil (for that was the name they gave their nightly guest) left them not unvisited, nor on Tuesday following, which was the last day they stayed.



*An APPARITION which appeared to KING JAMES the FOURTH, and his Courtiers, in the Kirk of Linlithgow.*

WHILE the king staid at Linlithgow, attending the gathering of his army, which was defeated at Floddon, being full of cares and perplexity, he went into the church of St. Michael, to hear evening song, as then it was called. While he was at his devotion an ancient man came in, his amber coloured hair hanging down about his shoulders, his forehead high, and inclining to baldness, his garments of azure colour, somewhat long, girded about with a towel, or table napkin, of a comely and very reverend aspect. Having inquired for the king, he intruded himself into the press, passing through, till he came to him, with a clownish simplicity, leaning over the canons seat, where the king sat, "Sir, (said he) I am sent hither to intreat you to delay your expedition for this time, and proceed no farther in your intended journey; for if you do, you shall not prosper in your enterprize, nor any of your followers. I am further charged to warn you, not to use the acquaintance, company, or counsel of women, as you tender your honour, life, and estate." After this warning he withdrew himself back again into the press. When service was ended, the king inquired earnestly for him, but he could be no where found, neither could any of the bystanders (of whom divers did narrowly observe him, resolving afterwards to have discoursed with him) feel or perceive how, when or where he passed from them, having in a manner vanished in their hands.



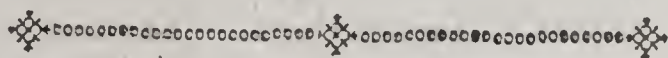
*An Account of a most SURPRISING EARTHQUAKE at Hafodunos, near Denbigh, as related by John Lloyd, Esq, in a Letter to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. F. R. S.*

UPON the 29th day of last August, at 8h. 37' 30'', I was sitting on my bedside, and heard a rumbling noise, as if at a distance. The sound seemed to approach me; and when it was greatest, the bed rocked and shook so much, that I could scarcely keep my seat. I could have no doubt of it's being an earthquake, and instantly looked at my barometer, which is of Mr. De Luc's construction; it stood at 29, 57 inches. Attached thermometer 65 degrees. The barometer had been stationary nearly for the three preceding days, and did not seem to be affected with the shock. The morning was remarkably fine, and not a single cloud to be seen. Two of my sisters and a gentleman were walking upon the terrace in the garden by the  
side



side of a wall: they all perceived the noise, at first as if at a great distance; but when it was greatest, they perceived the wall to shake, though they did not observe any agitation under their feet. As they were walking, and observed the spot when they first heard the sound, and the spot they came to when it ceased, I was enabled to ascertain it's duration pretty exactly, and find it to have been from fifteen to eighteen seconds. It's course was nearly from south-east to north-west. Some other persons in our house perceived a double shock; and this has been observed by many who felt it in other places.

It was felt at Flint by Mrs. Seaman and her daughter, who observed the cups rattled upon the saucers as they sat at breakfast. Mr. Pennant's family, at Downing, fancied that an empty waggon was coming into the back court, which is paved. It was strongly felt at Llonrwlſt by the whole town, and part of a stone wall was flung down. At Carnarvon, (which is in the same parallel of latitude as this place, 53 degrees 10 minutes) the shock was very slight. It was perceived in many places about Conway; but not at all by any one in town. Sir Hugh Williams felt it very strongly at his house near Beaumaris. At our friend Mr. Davies's, in that town, a door clapped backwards and forwards several times; and at lord Bulkeley's seat, Boronhill, the family were much alarmed, it was so violent. It was strongly felt at Holyhead; and at an eminent solicitor's in the island of Anglesey, the desks before several clerks in his office shook so that they could not write. It was strongly perceived at Mr. Fitzmaurice's, at Llewny Hall, in the vale of Clwd, and in several other places in that vale. All the peninsula in Carnarvonshire, called Llun, surrounded by St. George's Channel, was shook very much. There have been two shocks since this I have been describing. Mr. Pennant felt one; but I was not sensible of either. The times it was felt at differ very much, on account of the variations in the several dials from whence the clocks are regulated; but I am very exact as to my own time, having the day preceding the earthquake, and that very day, ascertained my time by equal altitudes, taken with one of Mr. Bird's astronomical quadrants of one foot radius.



*An Account of some of the most remarkable STORMS and INUNDATIONS that have formerly happened in Europe, and one in England and Wales.*

OF all the countries on this part of the globe, Holland, and it's adjacent territories, have the misfortune of being the most subject to them. In those unhappy provinces, large tracts  
of



of land were swallowed up on the 5th of November, 1530, when the sea overflowed a great part of Zealand. Strada mentions another on All Saints eve in 1568, when the sea swelled so high, that it broke some banks, and overflowed others, with such a sudden and unheard of inundation, that it covered some islands of Zealand, great part of the coast of Holland, and almost all Friesland; was higher by a foot than that which happened in 1530, and swallowed up 72 villages; and in Friesland alone destroyed above 20,000 people, whose bodies, with those of their cattle, their household stuff, and broken vessels, floating upon the drowned country, gave those that escaped a lively representation of Noah's deluge. Many people getting up to the tops of trees and rising grounds, were in danger of being famished, till they were brought off in boats by the care of the magistrates. They suffered likewise much by an inundation in 1655, but more by one in November 1665, which drove in the sea with such incredible violences between the Texel and the Helder, that it carried part of the village of Huysduynen quite away, and laid all the country between Wiring and Zip under water; the dyke near Horn was broke in two places; the water came to the gates of Medenblick, overflowed many villages, and of a sudden turned a large tract of the country into a continued sea, which destroyed much people and cattle. The dyke of Muydenberg was also broke down; so that all the country round Naerden, Murden, and Weysoop, as far as Loren in Goyland, and Balecorm in the province of Utrecht, was under water. The gates and ramparts of Naerden were ruined; and that strong rampart of stone, called the Assie's Back, built to repel the waves, was hurried away, leaving a hole where it stood of 36 feet deep. In Amsterdam, the Newen dyke, with the street upon it, and the neighbouring market-place, was quite overflowed. The dyke betwixt Amsterdam and Haerlem was broke in the middle for thirty or forty rods, so that there was about thirty-three feet water in those parts. There were many other dykes had the same fate; the country in many places, and particularly a great part of Waterland, was entirely swallowed up.

The situation of England being higher, this country of course is not so subject to inundations. Yet in the lower parts great very often have been the calamities occasioned by continued rains. These swelling the rivers to a high degree, have frequently overflowed vast tracts of land, sweeping away the corn, cattle, &c. especially when the violence of the torrents thus swelled, has been increased by a strong north-east or a southerly wind: of this the counties of Lincoln, Essex, Monmouth, Glamorgan,



morgan, and other watery districts, have more than once bore sad testimony.

Nor have the ill effects of a long succession of rain been confined to inundations only. In 1149 so great a rain fell in the summer season, that it did prodigious hurt to the growing corn, insomuch that a severe dearth followed. In 1152 it was the same, only attended with this further evil, that it was succeeded by a very great mortality. In the fifth year of Henry VI. it rained almost continually from Easter to Michaelmas.

I shall close this melancholy account with a droll circumstance mentioned by one of our old English historians. "In the year 1524 (says he) through bookes of ephimerides, and prognostications, foreshewing much hurt to come by waters and floudes, many persons vittayled themselves, and went to highe groundes for feare of drowning, especiallye one Bolton, Prior of St. Bartholomew's in Smithfelde, builded him an house upon Harrow on the Hill, only for feare of this floude, and thither he went, and made provision of all things necessarie for the space of two monthes. Thys great rayne and waters should have fallen in Februarie, but no such thing happened, whereby the folly of men was shewed. The astronomers for their excuse sayed, that in their computation they had miscounted in their number an hundred years."

In the year 1607, some part of Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, Monmouthshire, and other western parts of England, suffered dreadfully by water. The relation of this event is curious, and not commonly taken notice of by historians; I have therefore sent you a short account of it, faithfully extracted from a pamphlet written soon after the event happened, and preserved in the Harleian library.

On Tuesday, January 27, about nine in the morning, "the sunne being fayrly and bryghtly spred," huge and mighty hills of water were seen in the elements, tumbling one over another in such sort, as if the greatest mountains in the world had overwhelmed the low vallies, to the inexpressible astonishment and terror of the spectators, who, at first, mistaking it for a great mist, or fog, did not on the sudden prepare to make their escape from it; but on it's nearer approach, which came on with such swiftness, it was verily thought the fowls of the air could not fly so fast; they perceived that it was the violence as of the waters of the raging seas, which seemed to have broken their bounds, and were pouring in to deluge the whole land, and then happy were they that could fly the fastest. But so violent and swift were the huge waves, and they pursuing one another with such rapidity, that in less than five hours space, most part of the countries on the Severn's banks were



laid under water, and many hundreds of men, women, and children, perished in the floods. From the hills might be seen herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, with husbandmen labouring in the fields, all swept away together, and swallowed up in one dreadful inundation. Houses, barns, ricks of corn and hay, were all involved in the common ruin. Many who were rich in the morning were beggars before noon, and several perished in endeavouring to save their effects.

Bristol and Aust suffered terribly, and all the country from Bristol to Gloucester on both sides the Severne, was overflowed to the distance of six miles, and most of the bridges over it, and the adjacent buildings were destroyed or defaced: at Chepstow, Goldcliff, Matherne, Callcott-Moor, Redrifi, Newport, Cardiffe, Cowbridge, Swansey, Langherne, and many other parts of Glamorganshire, Monmouthshire, Carmarthenshire, and Cardiganshire, the waters raged so furiously and came on so fast, that, upon a moderate supposition, there cannot be so few persons drowned as 500, men, women, and children; besides many thousand herd of cattle that were feeding in the valleys, together with sheep, hogs, horses, and even poultry, all of which were suddenly immersed in the waters, and could not escape.

But what is still more strange, says my author, there are *now* not only found floating upon the waters still remaining, the dead carcases of men and cattle, but also all kind of wild beasts, as foxes, hares, rabbits, rats, &c. some of them upon one another's backs, as thereby thinking to have saved themselves.

At a place in Merionethshire there was a maid a milking, who was so suddenly surrounded with the waters that she could not escape, but had just time to reach a high bank, on which she stood secure from the inundation, but without any relief from hunger and cold for two days; several ways were devised to bring her off, but in vain, till at length two young men contrived a raft, which with long poles they pushed along, and with great labour and hazard fetched her away half dead with fear, rather than with hunger and cold; for, strange as it is to relate, the hill, or bank on which the maid stood, was all so covered over with wild beasts, and vermin that came thither for safety, that she had much ado to keep them from creeping upon her; and though among those, there were many of opposite natures, as dogs and foxes, hares and hounds, cats and rats, with others of like sort, "yet the one never once offered to annoy the other, but in a gentle sort they freely enjoyed the liberty of life without the least expression of enmity, or appearance of natural ferocity."

Glamorgan, Carmarthen, Cardigan, and other counties in South Wales, bore their part in this dreadful visitation; many



to save their lives ascended hills, trees, steeples, and houses, where they might see their cattle, and sometimes their wives and children perish, without being able to give them the least assistance.

At Cardiff, a great part of the church next the river was carried away by the violence of the flood.

Children at school, and travellers upon the road, were equally involved in this general calamity; if they fled to the house tops, or to the tops of hills, they were alike in danger of perishing by hunger and cold; but many were involved before they were aware of their danger. Some indeed escaped miraculously; in Glamorganshire, a blind man that had been long bed-ridden, had his poor cottage swept away, and himself, bed and all, carried into the open fields, where, being ready to sink in two fathom water, his hand, by providence, chanced to rest upon the rafter of a house, and by the force of the wind, then blowing easterly, he was driven to land, and so escaped; in another place, a boy of five years old, being upheld a long time upon the water by means of his long coats that continued hollow about him, was at length carried to land, by taking fast hold of the wool of a dead sheep that came floating by him just as he was ready to sink. A mother and three children were saved in Carmarthenshire, by means of a trough in which the mother used to make her bread; "many more there were (says my author) that through the handy works of God were preserved; but there were not so many so strangely saved, but there were as many in number as strangely drowned." What follows is in the author's own words:

"The lowe marshes and fenney groundes neere Barnstable, in the countie of Deuon, were overflowne so farre out, and in such outrageous sort, that the countrey all along to Bridgewater was greatly distressed thereby, and much hurt there done; it is a most pettifull to beholde what numbers of fat oxen there were drowned; what flocks of sheepe, what herdes of kine have there bin lost. There is little now remaining there to be seene but huge waters like to the maine ocean; the tops of churches and steeples like to the tops of rocks in the sea; great reekes of fodder for cattle are floating like ships upon the waters, and dead beasts swimming thereon, now past feeding on the same. The tops of trees a man may behold remaining aboue the waters, upon whose braunches multitudes of all kind of turkies, hens, and other such like poultry were faine to fly vp to save their liues, where many of them perished for want of reliefe, not being able to fly to dry laund by reason of their weakness.



*An astonishing* MIRACLE wrought by ST. THOMAS DE BECKET's *Wonderful* BREECHES.

FATHER Girard was a celebrated preacher in one of the most noted cities in France; a man of ready elocution, handsome person, and a lively eye, which was generally roving among the female part of his audience. As he was one day preaching and searching after hearts instead of God, and striving by wanton ogles to make profelytes to love instead of religion, he happened to fix his eyes on a beautiful young lady named Agatha, wife to a physician called Bernard, and was immediately enamoured with her. The lady was so very devout, that she had her eyes constantly fixed on those of the preacher: but notwithstanding the zeal of her devotion, she could not help perceiving that he was handsome; and secretly wished Mons. Bernard, her husband, was not less agreeable. When sermon was ended, Agatha addressed father Girard to give her confession, who was not a little pleased at having so favourable an opportunity to discover his passion. Girard seated in the confessional chair, heard a short detail of her own sins; but then she began a long account of those of her husband; age, neglect, inability, and lastly, jealousy, were reckoned up as cardinal vices. The father confessor, with an amorous grin, replied: Jealousy, madam, is a passion which can scarce be avoided by that happy person who possesses so divine a creature as yourself. Agatha smiled, and thinking it time to return to some female friends, who were waiting for her, desired absolution. The confessor sighed, and leering on her with another languishing look: "My fair daughter, cries he, who can free her who is bound himself? I am captivated with the irresistible power of your beauty, and without your assistance, can neither absolve myself nor you." Agatha was young, and well versed in such intrigues; yet by the assistance of a good natural apprehension, she was not at a loss to unravel the meaning of these words; she had besides, to quicken her wit, been strictly guarded, and not over-well used by Dr. Bernard; therefore she had not many scruples of conscience, but soon let father Girard perceive that she was not so dull as to mistake his meaning, nor was of so nice a virtue as to be displeased at his declaration, and to find, notwithstanding the sanctity of his character, he was made of flesh and blood. The business of the absolution was entirely forgot! Girard began to be very amorous, and openly professed his passion, and the lady undertook to find some method to have another interview.— After some consideration, she acquainted him she was often troubled with fits, and that all the medicines her husband could administer, procured her no ease: therefore, said she, "the

next



next time he is sent for into the country, I'll feign myself ill of those fits, and send for you to bring with you some relick for my relief.—I suppose, father, you'll not refuse my summons, and my confidant maid shall conduct you to my chamber."—Girard applauded her wit, embraced her with some rapture, and then they parted.

Dr. Bernard, who apprehended no ill consequence from his wife's religious zeal, was sent for next morning, (very opportunely for our lovers,) to a country patient. Scarce was he gone, but Agatha was seized with one of her quondam fits, and in the midst of her attendants, called frequently for some holy relick—some holy relick of Thomas a Becket. The confidant maid, who was entrusted with the whole affair, pressed some one to fetch some of that saint's relicks from the next convent, and that father Girard, famous for his sanctity, should bring it.—They obeyed, told father Girard of the accident, and he, like a holy and pious man, chearfully hastened away with the utmost expedition.

Girard arrived, and entered the room where the afflicted lady lay, and with a becoming gravity and well acted sanctimony, approached the bed-side. Agatha prayed for help from Thomas a Becket.—Girard promised his own assistance, and that of the saint also; but said it was necessary before the relick could have the desired effect, she should make her confession.—This made every one depart the room, and left our religious lovers to their private ejaculations.

The pious father had not long applied the sacred relick of Thomas a Becket, before Dr. Bernard, unfortunately returning, was heard coming up stairs. The ghostly father leaped from the bed, hurried on his gown, &c. but unhappily forgot his breeches, which lay as a useless garment at the bed's head. The confidant at the stairs head bawled out her thanks to heaven that her lady was recovered: Dr. Bernard entered the room, and began to frown to see a priest had found the way into his house, and began to suspect something from his wife's sudden illness.—Agatha, with a chearful smile, and with religious thanks to heaven, told her husband of her dangerous fit, and her miraculous recovery by Thomas a Becket's relick.—The good doctor deceived by the sham innocence of Agatha, began to correct his jealous thoughts; and father Girard, after some pious advice, and a few scriptural texts, wisely withdrew.

Father Girard had not gone far before he recovered from his fright; and at his recovery, missed his breeches: this put him into another full as bad: what could he do? he dared not go back; but on consideration, hoped for the best, that Agatha and the maid would convey them secretly away. In the mean time,



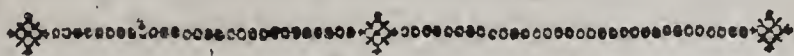
the careful uxorious monsieur Bernard was rejoicing at his wife's recovery, and saying a thousand things to her. In the midst of his fondling, he flung himself on the bed by her, and putting his hand back to take her in his arms, run his arm into the breeches. Surprised at the greasy trowsers, the known appurtenance of the priest, he fell into a worse fit than that which his wife would have made him believe she had been in. He stormed! he swore! he raved!—Amidst this distraction, Agatha, with a ready wit, and an innocent face, the peculiar attributes of a woman, replied, without the least hesitation, that it was those breeches which had saved her life: " 'Tis to them, says she, that I owe my cure.—O thou miraculous vestment of the divine Thomas a Becket, which has shed a pleasing influence on thy adorer; still mayest thou be the aid of weak woman.—These, adds she, the holy father left with me, to strengthen me, and prevent the return of my fit; in the evening he is to come for them."

The readiness of this excuse, and the well feigned religion of his wife, either deluded honest monsieur Bernard; or else, not knowing how to act, he seemed to believe her, and so it passed off. Agatha's confidant, in the evening, was sent to tell father Girard her mistress was entirely recovered, and therefore he should come to fetch away the sacred relicks: she added to this commission, and acquainted her mistress's confessor of all that had passed. Father Girard knew not how to act, but pressed by the necessity of the thing, he went to the warden of the convent, the person who presided over them, and was to punish their irregularity of manners, and acquainted him with the whole affair. The warden reproved him for his negligence; for, says he, *Si non caste, tamen caute*; "if not chaste, yet cautiously," is the maxim of our convent; however, some expedient must be found out to save the reputation of the order.—After some pauses, he ordered the chapel bell to ring, and convened all the brothers of the convent. When they were assembled, he told them of a miracle wrought by the power of Thomas a Becket's breeches, in the house of Dr. Bernard; acquainted them with the particulars, and advised to fetch them back to the convent in solemn procession. The whole convent immediately marched out in great order to Dr. Bernard's house. The doctor met them at the street door, and desired to know the meaning of so solemn a visit. The warden, who was at the head of them, answered, they were obliged, by the rules of their order, to send their relicks to distressed people, who desired them, in a private manner, and to fetch them back in a private manner, if through the heinous sins of the person, the relick had no effect: but where there was a manifest miracle, they



they were to bring them home again with solemnity, and to record the whole in the archives of the convent.

Dr. Bernard conducted the warden and father Girard up to his wife's bedchamber. The good lady held out the breeches wrapped up in a clean napkin, which the warden opened, and kissed the sacred relick with a personal reverence; then going down, each brother passed by in their turns, and paid it the same honours; after which, being placed on a long pole, like a military standard, the fraternity returned in great solemnity, singing an anthem, and followed by vast crowds of people: when they came to their convent, it was placed some days on their altar as an object of devotion: and Dr. Bernard, ostentatious of his wife's piety, told every body of the astonishing miracle wrought on his wife by St. Thomas a Becket's breeches.



*The TRIAL of Two Extraordinary WITCHES.*

Taken by a person then attending in court. At the assizes and general gaol delivery, held at Bury St. Edmonds for the county of Suffolk, the tenth day of March, in the sixteenth year of the reign of our sovereign Lord King Charles II. before Sir Matthew Hale, knight, lord chief baron of his majesty's court of Exchequer; Rose Cullender and Amy Duny, widows, both of Leystoff in the county aforesaid, were severally indicted for bewitching Elizabeth and Ann Durent, Jane Bocking, Susan Chandler, William Durent, Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy: and the said Cullender and Duny, being arraigned upon the said indictments, pleaded not guilty.

1. **T**HREE of the parties above-named, viz. Anne Durent, Susan Chandler, and Elizabeth Pacy, were brought to Bury to the assizes, and were in a reasonable good condition: but that morning they came into the hall to give instructions for the drawing of their bills of indictments, the three persons, children, "fell into strange and violent fits, screaming out in a most sad manner, so that they could not in any wise give any instructions in the court who were the cause of their distemper." And although they did after some certain space recover out of their fits, yet they were every one of them "struck dumb, so that none of them could speak, neither at that time, nor during the assizes, until the conviction of the witches."

As concerning William Durent, being an infant, his mother Dorothy Durent sworn and examined deposed in open court, That about the tenth of March, 1663, she having a special occasion



to go from home, and having none in her house to take care of her said child (it then sucking) desired Amy Duny, her neighbour, to look to her child during her absence, for which she promised to give her a penny: but the said Dorothy Durent desired the said Amy not to suckle her child, and laid a great charge upon her not to do it. Upon which it was asked by the court, why she did give that direction, she being an old woman, and not capable of giving suck? It was answered by the said Dorothy Durent, that she very well knew that she did not give suck, but that for some years before, she had gone under the reputation of a Witch, which was one cause made her give her the caution. Nevertheless after the departure of the deponent, the said Amy did suckle the child: and after the return of the said Dorothy, the said Amy did acquaint her, "that she had given suck to the child" contrary to her command. Whereupon the deponent was very angry with the said Amy for the same; at which the said Amy was much discontented, and used many high expressions and threatening speeches towards her; telling her, "That she had as good to have done otherwise than to have found fault with her, and so departed out of her house:" and that very night her son fell into strange fits of swooning, and was held in such terrible manner, that she was much affrighted therewith, and so continued for divers weeks. And the said examinant farther said, that she being exceedingly troubled at her child's distemper, did go to a certain person named doctor Jacob, who lived at Yarmouth, who had the reputation in the country, to help children that were bewitched; he advised her to hang up the child's blanket in the chimney corner all day, and at night when she put the child to bed, to put it in the said blanket, and if she found any thing in it, she should not be afraid, but to throw it into the fire. And this deponent did according to his direction; and at night when she took down the blanket with an intent to put her child therein, there fell out of the same a great toad, which ran up and down the hearth, and she having a young man only with her in the house, desired him to catch the toad, and throw it into the fire, which the youth did accordingly, and held it there with the tongs; and as soon as it was in the fire it made a great and horrible noise, and after a space there was a flashing in the fire like gunpowder, making a noise like the discharge of a pistol, and thereupon the toad was no more seen or heard. It was asked by the court, if that after the noise and flashing, there was not the substance of the toad to be seen to consume in the fire? And it was answered by the said Dorothy Durent, that after the flashing and noise, there was no more seen than if there had been none there. The next day there came a young woman, a kinswoman of the  
said



said Amy, and a neighbour of this deponent, that her aunt (meaning the said Amy) was in a most lamentable condition, having her face all scorched with fire, and that she was sitting alone in her house, in her smock without any fire. And thereupon this deponent went into the house of the said Amy Duny to see her, and found her in the same condition as was related to her; for her face, her legs, and thighs, which this deponent saw, seemed very much scorched and burnt with fire, at which this deponent seemed much to wonder; and asked the said Amy how she came into that sad condition? and the said Amy replied, she might thank her for it, for that she this deponent was the cause thereof, but that she should live to see some of her children dead, and she upon crutches. And this deponent farther saith, that after the burning of the said toad, her child recovered, and was well again, and was living at the time of the assizes. And this deponent farther saith, That about the 6th of March, 11 Car. II. her daughter, Elizabeth Durent, being about the age of ten years, was taken in like manner as her first child was, and in her fits complained much of Amy Duny, and said, That she did appear to her, and afflict her in such manner as the former. And she this deponent going to the apothecary's for something for her said child, when she did return to her own house, she found the said Amy Duny there, and asked her what she did there? and her answer was, That she came to see her child, and to give it some water. But she this deponent was very angry with her, and thrust her forth of her doors, and when she was out of doors, she said, You need not be so angry, for your child will not live long: and this was on a Saturday, and the child died on the Monday following. The cause of whose death this deponent verily believeth was occasioned by the witchcraft of the said Amy Duny: for that the said Amy had been long reputed to be a witch, and a person of very evil behaviour, whose kindred and relations have been many of them accused for witchcraft, and some of them have been condemned.

The said deponent farther saith, that not long after the death of her daughter Elizabeth Durent, she this deponent was taken with a lameness in both her legs, from the knees downward, and that she had no other use of them but only to bear a little upon them till she did remove her crutches, and so continued till the time of the assizes, that the witch came to be tried, and was there upon her crutches.

There was one thing very remarkable, that after she had gone upon crutches for upwards of three years, and went upon them at the time of the assizes, in the court when she gave her evidence, and upon the juries bringing in their verdict, by which the said Amy Duny was found guilty, to the great admiration

of



of all persons, the said Dorothy Durent was restored to the use of her limbs, and went home without making use of her crutches.

2. As concerning Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy, the first of the age of eleven years, the other of the age of nine years, or thereabouts: as to the elder, she was brought into the court at the time of the instructions given to draw up the indictments, and afterwards at the time of trial of the said prisoners, but could not speak one word all the time, and for the most part she remained as one wholly senseless, or as one in a deep sleep, and could move no part of her body, and all the motion of life that appeared in her, was, that as she lay upon cushions in the court upon her back, her stomach and belly by the drawing of her breath, would arise to a great height: and after the said Elizabeth had lain a long time on the table in the court, she came a little to herself and sat up, but could neither see nor speak, but was sensible of what was said to her, and after a while she laid her head on the bar of the court, with a cushion under it, and her hand and her apron upon that, and there she lay a good space of time: and by the direction of the judge, Amy Duny was privately brought to Elizabeth Pacy, and she touched her hand; whereupon the child, without so much as seeing her, for her eyes were closed all the while, suddenly leaped up, and caught Amy Duny by the hand, and afterwards by the face; and with her nails scratched her till blood came, and would by no means leave her till she was taken from her, and afterwards the child would still be pressing towards her, and making signs of anger conceived against her.

Deborah the younger daughter was held in such extreme manner, that her parents wholly despaired of her life, and therefore could not bring her to the assizes.

Samuel Pacy, a merchant of Leystoft afore said (a man who carried himself with much soberness during the trial, from whom proceeded no words either of passion or malice, though his children were so greatly afflicted) sworn and examined, deposed, That his younger daughter Deborah, upon Thursday the 10th of October last, was suddenly taken with a lameness in her legs, so that she could not stand, neither had she any strength in her limbs to support her, and so she continued till the 17th day of the same month, which day being fair and sunshiny, the child desired to be carried on the east part of the house, to be set upon the bank which looked upon the sea; and whilst she was sitting there, Amy Duny came to this deponent's house to buy some herrings, but being denied, she went away discontented, and presently returned again, and was denied, and likewise the third time, and was denied as at first; and at her last going away, she went



went away grumbling; but what she said was not perfectly understood. But at the very same instant of time, the said child was taken with most violent fits, feeling most extreme pain in her stomach, like the pricking of pins, and shrieking out in a most dreadful manner, like unto a whelp, and not like unto a sensible creature. And in this extremity the child continued to the great grief of the parents until the thirtieth of the same month. During this time this deponent sent for one Dr. Feavor, a doctor of physic, to take his advice concerning his child's distemper; the doctor being come, he saw the child in those fits, but could not conjecture (as he then told this deponent, and afterwards affirmed in open court, at this trial) what might be the cause of the child's affliction. And this deponent farther saith, That by reason of the circumstance aforesaid, and in regard Amy Duny is a woman of an ill fame, and commonly reported to be a witch and a sorceress, and for that the said child in her fits would cry out of Amy Duny, as the cause of her malady, and that she did affright her with apparitions of her person (as the child in the intervals of her fits related) he this deponent did suspect the said Amy Duny for a witch, and caused her to be set in the stocks on the 28th of the same October.

And the said deponent farther deposeth, the said children afflicted would severally complain in their intervals, saying there stands Amy Duny, and there Rose Cullender.

At other times they would fall into swooning, and upon the recovery of their speech they would cough extremely, and bring up much phlegm, and with the same crooked pins, and one time a two-penny nail with a very broad head, which pins (amounting to forty or more), together with the two-penny nail, were produced in court, with the affirmation of the said deponent, that he was present when the said nail was vomited up, and also most of the pins. Commonly at the end of every fit they would cast up a pin, and sometimes they would have four or five fits in one day.

In this manner the said children continued with this deponent for the space of two months, during which time in their intervals this deponent would cause them to read some chapters in the New Testament. Whereupon this deponent several times observed, that they would read till they came to the name of Lord, or Jesus, or Christ; and then before they could pronounce either of the said words, they would suddenly fall into their fits. But when they came to the name of Satan, or Devil, they would clap their fingers upon the book, crying out, "This bites, but makes me speak right well."

At such time as they recovered out of their fits (occasioned as this deponent conceives upon their naming of Lord, or Jesus, or



Christ) this deponent hath demanded of them, what is the cause they cannot pronounce those words, they reply and say, "That Amy Duny saith, I must not use that name."

And farther, the said children after their fits were past, would tell, how that Amy Duny and Rose Cullender would appear before them, holding their fists at them, threatening, "That if they related either what they saw or heard, they would torment them ten times more than ever they did before."

And this deponent farther saith, That his children being thus tormented by all the space aforesaid, and finding no hopes of amendment, he sent them to his sister's house, one Margaret Arnold, who lived at Yarmouth, to make trial, whether the change of the air might do them any good.

Then Margaret Arnold, being sworn and examined, saith, That the said Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy came to her house about the 30th of November last; her brother acquainted her, that they thought they were bewitched, for that they vomited pins; and farther informed her of the several passages which occurred at his own house. This deponent said, that she gave no credit to that which was related to her, conceiving possibly the children might use some deceit in putting pins in their mouths themselves. Wherefore this deponent unpinned all their cloaths, and left not so much as one pin upon them, but sewed all their cloaths they wore instead of pinning them. But this deponent saith, that notwithstanding all this care and circumspection of her's, the children afterwards raised, at several times, at least thirty pins in her presence, and had most fierce and violent fits upon them.

The children would in their fits cry out against Rose Cullender and Amy Duny, affirming that they saw them: and they threatened to torment them ten times more, if they complained of them. At some times the children (*only*) would see things run up and down the whole house in the appearance of mice; and one of them suddenly snapt one with the tongs, and threw it into the fire, and it screamed out like a rat.

At another time, the younger child being out of her fits went out of doors to take a little fresh air, and presently a little thing like a bee flew upon her face, and would have gone into her mouth, whereupon the child ran in all haste to the door to get into the house again, screecking out in a most terrible manner; whereupon, this deponent made haste to come to her, but before she could get to her, the child fell into her swooning fit, and at last, with much pain straining herself, she vomited up a two-penny nail with a broad head, and after that the child had raised up the nail, she came to her understanding; and being demanded  
by



by this deponent how she came by this nail? she answered, "That the bee brought this nail, and forced it into her mouth."

And at other times, the elder child declared unto this deponent, that during the time of her fits, she saw flies come unto her, and bring with them in their mouths crooked pins; and after the child had thus declared the same, she fell again into violent fits, and afterwards raised several pins.

At another time, the said elder child declared unto this deponent, and sitting by the fire, suddenly started up and said, she saw a mouse, and she crept under the table looking after it, and at length, she put something in her apron, saying, *she had caught it*; and immediately she ran to the fire and threw it in, and there did appear upon it to this deponent, like the flashing of gunpowder, though she confessed she saw nothing in the child's hand.

As concerning Ann Durent, Edmund Durent her father sworn and examined, said, that he lived in the town of Leystoff, and that the said Rose Cullender, about the latter end of November last, came into this deponent's house to buy some herrings of his wife, but being denied of her, the said Rose returned in a discontented manner; and upon the first of December after, his daughter Ann Durent was very sorely afflicted in her stomach, and felt great pain, like the pricking of pins, and then fell into swooning fits, and after the recovery from her fits, she declared, "That she had seen the apparition of the said Rose, who threatened to torment her." In this manner she continued from the first of December, until this present time of trial; having likewise vomited up divers pins (produced here in court.) This maid was present in court, but could not speak to declare her knowledge, but fell into most violent fits when she was brought before Rose Cullender.

As concerning Jane Bocking, who was so weak, she could not be brought to the assizes:

Diana Bocking sworn and examined, deposed, that she lived in Leystoff, and that her said daughter having been formerly afflicted with swooning fits recovered well of them, and so continued for a certain time; and upon the first of February last, she was taken also with great pain in her stomach, like pricking with pins; and afterwards fell into swooning fits, and so continued till the deponent's coming to the assizes, having during the same time taken little or no food, but daily vomiting crooked pins; and upon Sunday last raised seven pins. And whilst her fits were upon her, she would spread forth her arms with her hands open, and use postures as if she caught at something, and would instantly close her hands again; which being immediately forced open, they found several pins diversly crooked, but



could neither see nor perceive how or in what manner they were conveyed thither. At another time, the same Jane being in another of her fits, talked as if she were discoursing with some persons in the room, (though she could give no answer, nor seem to take notice of any person then present) and would in like manner cast abroad her arms, saying, "I will not have it, I will not have it;" and at last she said, "Then I will have it," and so waving her arm with her hand open, she would presently close the same, which instantly forced open, they found in it a lath-nail. In her fits she would frequently complain of Rose Cullender and Amy Duny, saying, That now she saw Rose Cullender standing at the bed's feet, and at another time at the bed's head, and so in other places. At last she was stricken dumb, and could not speak one word, though her fits were not upon her, and so she continued for some days, and at last her speech came to her again, and she desired her mother to get her some meat; and being demanded the reason why she could not speak in so long time? She answered, "That Amy Duny would not suffer her to speak." This lath-nail, and divers of the pins were produced in court.

As concerning Susan Chandler, one of the other parties supposed to be bewitched and present in court:

Mary Chandler, mother of the said Susan, sworn and examined, deposed and said, That her said daughter (being of the age of eighteen years) was then in service in the said town of Leystoff, and rising up early the next morning to wash, this Rose Cullender appeared to her, and took her by the hand, whereat she was much affrighted, and went forthwith to her mother, (being then in the same town) and acquainted her with what she had seen; but being extremely terrified, she fell extremely sick, much grieved at her stomach; and that night after being in bed with another young woman, she suddenly screamed out, and fell into such extreme fits as if she were distracted, crying against Rose Cullender; saying, "she would come to bed to her." She continued in this manner beating and wearing herself, inso-much, that this deponent was glad to get help to attend her. In her intervals she would declare, That some time she saw Rose Cullender, at another time with a great dog with her: she also vomited up divers crooked pins; and sometimes she was stricken with blindness, and at another time she was dumb, and so she appeared to be in court when the trial of the prisoners was; for she was not able to speak her knowledge; but being brought into the court at the trial, she suddenly fell into her fits, and being carried out of the court again, within the space of half an hour she came to herself and recovered her speech, and there-upon was immediately brought into the court, and asked by the court, whether she was in condition to take an oath, and to give evidence,



evidence, she said she could. But when she was sworn, and asked what she could say against either of the prisoners? before she could make any answer, she fell into her fits, screaming out in a miserable manner, crying, Burn her, burn her, which were all the words she could speak.

This was the substance of the evidence given against the prisoners concerning the bewitching the children before mentioned. At the hearing this evidence there were divers known persons, as Mr. Serjeant Keeling, Mr. Serjeant Earl, and Mr. Serjeant Barnard, present. Mr. Serjeant Keeling seemed much unsatisfied with it, and thought it not sufficient to convict the prisoners.

Dr. Brown of Norwich, a person of great knowledge, after this evidence given, and upon view of the three persons in court, was desired to give his opinion, what he conceived of them: and he was clearly of opinion, that the persons were bewitched; and said, "That in Denmark there had been lately a great discovery of witches, who used the very same way of afflicting persons, by conveying pins into them, and crooked as these pins were, with needles and nails. And his opinion was, that the devil in such cases did work upon the bodies of men and women, upon a natural foundation (that is) to stir up and excite such humours super-abounding in their bodies to a great excess, whereby he did in an extraordinary manner afflict them with such distempers as their bodies were most subject to, as appeared particularly in those children; for he conceived, that these swooning fits were natural, and nothing else but that they call the mother, but only heightened to a great excess by the subtilty of the devil, co-operating with the malice of these which we term witches, at whose instance he doth these villanies."

During the time of the trial, there were some experiments made with the persons afflicted, by bringing the persons to touch them; and it was observed, that when they were in the midst of their fits, to all men's apprehension, wholly deprived of all sense and understanding, closing their fists in such manner, as that the strongest man in the court could not force them open; yet by the least touch of one of these supposed witches, they would suddenly shriek out, opening their hands.

And lest they might privately see when they were touched, they were blinded with their aprons, and the touching took the same effect as before.

There was an ingenious person that objected, there might be a great fallacy in this experiment. Wherefore it was privately desired by the judge, that the Lord Cornwallis, Sir Edmund Bacon, and Mr. Serjeant Keeling, and some other gentlemen there in court, would attend one of the distempered persons in the farther part of the hall, whilst she was in her fits, and then



to send for one of the witches, to try what would then happen, which they did accordingly: and Amy Duny was conveyed from the bar and brought to the maid: they put an apron before her eyes, and then one other person touched her hand, which produced the same effect as the touch of the witch did in the court. Whereupon the gentlemen returned, openly protesting, that they did believe the whole transaction of this business was a mere imposture.

This put the court and all persons into a stand. But at length Mr. Pacy did declare, That possibly the maid might be deceived by a suspicion that the witch touched her when she did not.

This saying of Mr. Pacy was thought to be true, for when his daughter was fully recovered, she was asked, whether she did hear and understand any thing that was done and acted in the court, during the time that she lay as one deprived of her understanding? and she said, she did: and by the opinions of some, this experiment (which others would have a fallacy) was rather a confirmation that the parties were really bewitched.

John Soam of Leystoff aforesaid, yeoman, deposed, that not long since, in harvest time, he had three carts which brought home his harvest, and as they were going into the field to load, one of the carts wrenched the window of Rose Cullender's house, whereupon she came out in a great rage, and threatened this deponent for doing that wrong, and so they passed along into the fields, and loaded all the three carts; the other two carts returned safe home, and back again, twice loaded that day afterwards; but as to this cart which touched Rose Cullender's house, after it was loaded, it was overturned twice or thrice that day: and after that they loaded it again the second or third time, as they brought it through the gate which leadeth out of the field into the town, the cart stuck so fast in the gate's-head, that they could not possibly get it through, but were enforced to cut down the post of the gate to make the cart pass through, although they could not perceive that the cart did of either side touch the gate-posts. And this deponent farther saith, That after they had got it through the gate-way, they did with much difficulty get it home into the yard; but for all that they could do, they could not get the cart near unto the place where they should unload the corn, but were fain to unload it at a great distance from the place, and when they began to unload they found much difficulty therein, it being so hard a labour, that they were tired that first came; and when others came to assist them, their noses burst forth a bleeding: so they were fain to desist and leave it until the next morning, and then they unloaded it without any difficulty at all.

Robert



Robert Sherringham also deposeth against Rose Cullender, That about two years since, passing along the street with his cart and horses, the axle-tree of his cart touched her house, and broke down some part of it, at which she was very much displeased, threatening him, that his horses should suffer for it; and so it happened, for all those horses, being four in number, died.

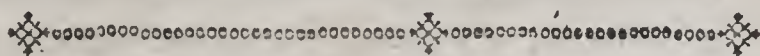
This was the substance of the whole evidence given against the prisoners at the bar; and the jury departed from the bar, and within the space of half an hour returned, and brought them in both Guilty.

This was upon Thursday in the afternoon, March 13, 1662.

The next morning the three children with their parents came to the Lord Chief Baron Hales's lodging, who all of them spake perfectly, and were in as good health as ever they were; and their friends were asked, at what time they were restored thus to their speech and health? and Mr. Pacy did affirm, that within less than half an hour after the Witches were convicted, they were all of them restored, and slept well that night, feeling no pain.

In conclusion, the judge and all the court were fully satisfied with the verdict, and thereupon gave judgment against the witches that they should be hanged.

And they were executed on Monday, the seventeenth of March following, but they confessed nothing.



SINGULAR CHARACTERS, *which have been the WONDER of FORMER TIMES. Interspersed with some STRANGE, CURIOUS, and UNACCOUNTABLE ANECDOTES.*

### No. III.

THE notorious Titus Oates was, soon after the accession of James, convicted of perjury, upon the evidence of above sixty reputable witnesses, of whom nine were protestants. He was sentenced to pay a fine of two thousand marks, to be stripped of his canonical habit, to be whipped twice in three days by the common hangman, and to stand in the pillory at Westminster-hall gate, and at the Royal Exchange. He was moreover to be pilloried five times every year, and to be imprisoned during life. The hangman performed his office with uncommon rigour. The best thing king James ever did, was punishing Oates for his perjury; and the greatest thing Oates ever



ever did, was supporting himself under the most afflictive part of his punishment with the resolution and constancy of a martyr. A pension of 400*l.* a year was conferred upon this miscreant by king William. He was, for a clergyman, remarkably illiterate; he was the son of an Anabaptist.

Hans Buling, a Dutchman, was well known in London as a mountebank in the reign of king James. He was an odd figure of a man, and was extremely fantastical in his dress. He was attended by a monkey, which he had trained up to act the part of a jack-pudding; a part of which he had formerly acted himself, and which was much more natural to him than that of a professor of physic.

Merry Andrew, whose real name was Philips, was some time a fiddler to a puppet-show; in which capacity he held many a dialogue with Punch, in much the same strain as he did afterwards with the doctor his master upon the stage. As this zany was regularly educated, he had confessedly the advantage of the generality of his brethren.—I shall take the liberty to observe here, that some sagacious critics have discovered very evident traces of the ancient drama in the dialogue betwixt Punch and the fiddler; in which the former answers to one or more of the actors, and the latter to the chorus. The origin of farce has been attributed to the “entertainment exhibited by charlatans and their buffoons in the open street, to gather a croud together.

Roger Tiasdell and Mrs. Parker, ballad-singers, were many years inseparable companions and partners in trade. Mrs. Parker wore her hat exactly horizontal; Roger's hung so much to one side, that it seemed every moment to be falling off his head. This was the only instance in which this *harmonious* couple disagreed.

The bass and treble voices of Seyley, a chimney sweeper, and his boy, were generally heard in the streets, about six o'clock in the morning. None of our diurnal novelists or biographers have yet given us any real or imaginary memoirs of chimney-sweepers. But they have given us the lives of persons who, in the eye of reason, were of a much lower rank. Devil Dick was, in the strictest propriety of speech, of a much *blacker*, and consequently a meaner character than any chimney-sweeper. There was one of this occupation in Great Windmill-street, who kept his one horse-chaise, and a country house.

Nan Mills was not only a good physiognomist; she was also an excellent mimic. She knew who were the likeliest persons to address herself to, and could adapt her countenance to every circumstance of distress.



## TWO ODD FAMILIES.

**I**N the reign of king William the third, there lived at Ipswich in Suffolk, a family, which from the number of peculiarities belonging to it, was distinguished by the name of the Odd Family.—Every event, remarkably good or bad, happened to this family in an odd year, or on an odd day of the month—and every one of them had something odd in his, or her person, manner and behaviour. The very letters of their christian names always happened to be of an odd number. The husband's name was Peter, and the wife's was Rahab; they had seven children, all boys, viz. Solomon, Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas, David, and Ezekiel. The husband had but one leg, and his wife but one arm. Solomon was born blind of his left eye, and Roger lost his right eye by accident. James had his left ear pulled off by a boy in a quarrel, and Matthew was born with only three fingers on his right hand. Jonas had a stump foot, and David was hump-backed: all these, except David, were remarkably short, and Ezekiel was six feet two inches high at the age of nineteen. The stump-footed Jonas, and the hump-backed David got wives of fortune, but no girl would listen to the addresses of the rest. The husband's hair was black as jet, and the wife's as remarkably white, yet every one of the children were red hair'd. The husband had the peculiar misfortune of falling into a deep sawpit, where he was starved to death in the year 1701, and the wife refusing all kind of sustenance, died in five days after him. In the year 1703, Ezekiel enlisted as a grenadier, and although he was afterwards wounded in twenty-three places, he recovered. Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas and David, died at different places on the same day in the year 1713—and Solomon and Ezekiel were drowned together in crossing the Thames in the year 1723.

There was also living at Newbury in Berkshire, a lady who is one of sixteen children by the same father and mother—eight of whom were tall, and eight were short—eight were boys, and eight were girls—eight were twins, and eight born singly—eight were fair, and eight of a very dark complexion—eight spoke French, and eight did not—eight were good dancers, and eight could not dance at all; and eight could sing well and play on some instrument, while the other had no musical abilities.



*A curious Description of a WONDERFUL OLD MAN.*

**T**HERE was an old man, and tho' it's not common,  
 Yet, if he said true, he was born of a woman;  
 And tho' it's incredible, yet I've been told  
 He was once a mere infant—but age made him old.

Whene'er he was hungry, he long'd for some meat,  
 And, if he cou'd get it, 'tis said he would eat:  
 When thirsty, he'd drink, if you gave him a pot,  
 And his liquor most commonly ran down his throat.

He seldom or never cou'd see without light,  
 And yet I've been told he cou'd hear in the night:  
 He has oft been awake in the day-time, 'tis said,  
 And has fallen asleep as he lay in his bed.

'Tis reported his tongue always mov'd when he talk'd,  
 And he stirr'd both his arms and his legs as he walk'd;  
 And his gait was so odd, had you seen, you'd have burst  
 For one leg or t'other wou'd always be first.

His face was the oddest that ever was seen,  
 For if 'twas not wash'd it was seldom quite clean:  
 He shew'd most of his teeth when he happen'd to grin,  
 And his mouth stood across 'twixt his nose and his chin.

When this whimsical chap had a river to pass,  
 If he cou'd not get over, he'd stay where he was:  
 'Tis said he ne'er ventur'd to quit the dry ground,  
 Yet so great was his luck, that he never was drown'd.

Among other strange things that befell this good yeoman,  
 He was marry'd, poor soul! and his wife was a woman!  
 And unless by that liar, Miss Fame, we're beguil'd,  
 We may roundly affirm he was never with child.

At last he fell sick, as old chronicles tell,  
 And then, as folks said, he was not very well:  
 But what is more strange, in so weak a condition,  
 As he cou'd not give fees, he cou'd get no physician.

What wonder he dy'd, yet 'tis said that his death  
 Was occasion'd at last by the want of his breath:  
 But peace to his bones, which in ashes now moulder,  
 Had he liv'd a day longer, he'd been a day older.



## The MERRY ANDREW.

No. XII.

*In medio tutissimus ibis.**Some hate the serious, some the comic scene,  
Methinks 'tis safer then to steer between.*

CRITICS entertain such different opinions, that it is very difficult to please all.—Some are advocates for the sentimental; some for the farcical.—A writer, therefore, who wishes to meet with the general approbation, should either give a work, that's neither one thing nor the other, or else a medley, which should consist of a combination of all. As therefore some authors may be ignorant (for notwithstanding a man bears the name of an author, he may be so) of what constitutes the sentimental and farcical, I shall beg leave to devote this Number to an explanation.

A sentimental work (if a novel) should contain several pathetic scenes of murder and embarrassments; and as to surprize the reader is now and then absolutely necessary, it is allowable for such writers to bring to life, by his miraculous Esculapian pen, the murdered hero of his work. If the lover should kill his mistress by mistake, let the mistake be ever so unnatural, it must undoubtedly affect the mind of every female reader, and awaken all their sympathy. I have met with incidents *founded upon facts*, which, exceeding all probability, were indeed so wonderful, that I have wondered myself, both at the fancy of the writer and the credulity of the reader; but where would be the utility of a *common story*?—true pictures of life could afford but little entertainment, when we may see them every day without taking the trouble of examining books for them.

In tragedies, we must please the eye as well as the ear, by some wonderful display of wonderful inventions. Thunder and lightning are absolutely necessary upon every and no occasion. A storm is a fine thing to confuse and confound critics; and a shower of rain is a sure emblem of distress.—One story generally constitutes our modern tragedies.—There is first of all, an obdurate father or guardian, who promises his daughter or ward to a disagreeable man; previous to which, there is a prior attachment from the young lady to some young man, disapproved of by guardian or father.—What tender scenes can be here introduced! What sighs be echoed from one side to the other!—Then, as the poet pleases, he may complete their misery by dagger or poison.—



——— *Quis talia videndo  
Temperet à lachrymis.*

Who could behold such dismal scenes of woe,  
And echo not each lover's heaving *Oh!*

So much for the sentimental; and now let us consider the farcical; for though a few critics, pretendedly wise, have declared that all this sentimental stuff is a *farce*—they are in error—for the farcical is what nobody can understand, and every body laughs at.—Seeing that original characters should always be admired, and the poet be consequently commended for his ingenious fancy, therefore it is, that authors very often make men or women that were never born, and produce a race of phænomena, that must excite both wonder and admiration: thus an orator, who displays his eloquence by *Aye* or *No*; or *Oh ho!* well deserves a quarto plate in the Wonderful Magazine.—But the novelty of this character consists in being eloquent, otherwise the character would be common, there being several to this day who do no more, than give their *ayes* and *noes*, of course such would be non-originals.

The farcical is certainly more laborious than the sentimental, for two reasons.

First. The ladies, when smiles are always essential to promote the author's success, are more easily worked upon to weep than laugh; nay, the old proverb says, that women's tears are always ready.—To hit their fancy, then, is absolutely necessary; and this requires no small share of ingenuity.—Prudish modesty will sometimes smother a laugh, for fear their smiles may forebode an evil notion of *things*, and what is really laughable they may not comprehend. One thing, however, operates very much in favour of the author. If any part of the female company laugh, the rest (upon hearing it) will certainly join chorus—for the sake of being in the fashion.—Thus I am sure, not one out of ten of the women who laugh at Lingo's mock Latin, can tell whether it is good or bad. If the writer be therefore a favourite, as ladies are remarkable for *good nature*, he may hope for good-humoured faces.

The second reason for proving the farcical more difficult than the sentimental is, that there is no regularity in the former, as the beauty of modern farce is to be *irregular*; you may introduce any *IDLE* character for a joke's sake, and after he yawns and “*freis his time upon the stage*,” he may be lost in oblivion behind the scenes. As we are to suppose godfathers and godmothers, before they gave the name to their children, studied their dispositions or future occupations, it is necessary that the names of the *dramatis personæ* should be an echo to their charac-



ters. Now VINEGAR is a *sweet* name for a *sour* grocer ; and NOMINAL a name in itself that promises *notoriety*.

How can farce be deemed unnatural, when all the world is so?—Do we not see many foolish things at home, and why not go abroad to see more? For my part, I think the farcical the greatest entertainment can be given ; but what can be more witty than *dumb* farce?—to see Harlequin and Columbine express their mutual love without opening their mouth ; this certainly is both novel and entertaining.—However, to court the favour of every critic, it is the Merry Andrew's advice to take a bit of the sentimental and a bit of the farcical, seasoned with a little pepper of ill-natured satire, and garnished with a good deal of nonsense ; thus uniting all, you will certainly produce a dish that must be agreeable to every palate ; but as the beauties of nonsense may be unknown to some, I shall endeavour to give a just dissertation thereupon in my next Number.



## REMARKABLE NEWS.

*Taken from the Newspapers of the present Date.*

THE Wife of a labouring man near Settle, in Yorkshire, was a few weeks ago brought to bed of a fine boy ; and the ages of the father, mother, and child, when added together, do not amount to 29 years.

The following melancholy accident happened last week at Hopton camp. The wife of a serjeant went out to pay a visit, and on her return, found her hut, in which were four children, on fire ; she immediately rushed through the flames and dragged out two of them alive ; she then returned for the other two, but at the instant the roof fell in, and the poor woman with two of her children perished.

A child was bit by a mad cat at St. Alban's, of which it died instantaneously.

Derby, October 2.—The inhabitants of Burton were last night alarmed with the most terrible conflagration ever seen there, which broke out between seven and eight o'clock in a large barn filled with hay, belonging to Mr. William Wood, farmer, at the west end of Cat-street. The flames instantly communicated to a large adjoining barn, also filled with hay, and to other out-buildings belonging to Mr. Wood, and (the wind being south) to another barn across the street, belonging to Mr. B. Wilson, containing a considerable quantity of deal and barley. In less than a quarter of an hour, the buildings  
(being



(being entirely of wood and thatch) with their contents, formed one entire blaze. Three engines, with every other possible assistance, immediately arrived; but although the engines continued playing all night, the fire is not now quite extinguished. Mr. Wood's loss in hay, implements of husbandry, a number of fowls which also perished in the flames, &c. it is feared is very considerable, and his property was not insured: several of the men, who assisted in extinguishing the fire, were much hurt. No cause can hitherto be assigned for this misfortune; it is however a happy consideration that the wind was not westerly, for had that been the case, it is highly probable that a very considerable part of the town would have been in ashes.

A poor woman in Westminster, brought the corpse of her child three times to the churchyard to be buried, offering thirteen shillings, which she had saved by selling water-cresses—but interment was refused each time, on account of a deficiency in the fees.

A child of about seven years old, at the New-Inn in Tottenham-court road, on Monday last, having heated itself by running about, and being thirsty, took up a basin, in which was some of the poisonous fly water, and thinking it pure water, drank it off. In a short time it was seized with the most violent agonies, and on Tuesday morning early expired in strong convulsions.

Extraordinary growth of a mushroom.—On Monday last was picked near Aston Park Wall near Bristol, a mushroom that measured round the head three feet nine inches, the stem six inches, weighed three pounds and a half, and, when baked, produced a quart of catfop.

In Reading, as a postchaise was returning from Wallingford fair, the driver took up several people to help them on their way home, and having occasion to get from the bar, and leaving the horses, they suddenly set off full speed through Moulshord, at which place the passengers opened the door and jumped out, in doing which, one Ann Blackall, a poor old woman, fell with great violence on her head, fractured her skull, and languished senseless about twelve hours, and then died. Another woman, who was dumb, fell out in much the same manner, injured her head, and now lies senseless, and in a very dangerous way. A girl also received a violent injury, and continued senseless for some hours. The horses and chaise were stopped by a farmer's team at a small distance further, without having sustained the least injury. On Wednesday, an inquisition was held on the view of the body of the above Ann Blackall, when the jurors brought in their verdict, accidental death, and set



set a price of 40s. on the horses for a deodand, as having moved to the death of the woman.

From the St. Christopher's Advertiser, August 19.—On Monday last from the appearance of the atmosphere, we had every indication of an approaching storm, which commenced early in the evening, and blew with great violence the greatest part of the night, during which, much damage was done both by sea and land. From what we have been able to learn, almost all the estates in this island have suffered some injury; those in the mountains particularly, have suffered very considerably; several windmills and other buildings have been much injured; all their two winter canes, and other earlier pieces, are almost totally destroyed, as much so, we are informed, as they were in the great hurricane of 1772.—Thirty-eight of those well-known and much admired Barbadoes cabbage trees on the Cayon estate of Daniel Matthew, Esq. which weathered that gale, are now totally destroyed. The steeple and belfry of the church at Middle Island, are blown down.

Mr. Powel, who acted the King in Hamlet, very much entertained the *gods* by his pronounciation of the word *pearl*, in the combat scene, where he says,

“Stay, give me the drink—Hamlet, this *purl* is thine—Here's to thy health—Give him the *cup*.”

A lady in the country has had five miscarriages in the course of ten months.

Last week Dr. Katterfelto, “*Natural and Moral* philosopher to his Prussian majesty, M. D. and F. R. S. was committed to the house of correction in Shrewsbury, as a *rogue* and *vagabond*.”

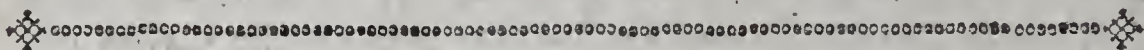
A clergyman of Oxford, went to the Hugh Middleton Head, near Sadler's Wells, had a private room, and after eating a hearty breakfast, shot himself.—No one can tell for what.

The eldest son of a noble peer, who has been for some time a wandering lunatic about the country, and was lately taken up as a spy in the West of England, was a few nights ago accidentally restored to his friends in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square. He applied at the door of Mr. Pitt's house in Downing-street, the same evening, stating that he had some very urgent business to relate to the Minister, whom he wished immediately to see; and having gained admission to the hall, some suspicion arose from his demeanour, that he was not in his proper senses; and it immediately struck the servant that he might, from the description he had read of him, be the person advertised for some time back as a lunatic. He accordingly kept him in conversation until he procured a coach, into which he placed him, though rather reluctantly, telling him that Mr. Pitt was spending an evening in Cavendish-square, whither he



at last consented to go. The coachman however had his proper cue, and set his fare down in Margaret-street; luckily it proved to be the unfortunate gentleman, for whom such diligent search has been so long making. On getting out of the coach he attempted to run away at the sight of some persons whom he knew, but was immediately secured.

The people of Edinburgh have been much imposed upon by some fellows, said to be Irishmen, who went about selling white soap, which was made up of a small quantity of common soap mixed with a great deal of whitening, which they so artfully manufactured with some other ingredients as to beguile the unskilful. About 13 cwt. was seized the other night in a house near Nether Liberton, and carried to the excise office.



*Extraordinary Instances of PEOPLE possessed with SPIRITS  
or DEVILS.*

**P**HILOSTRATUS, in his fourth book *de vita Apollonii*, relateth of one Menippus Lycius, a young man 25 years of age, that going betwixt Cenchreas and Corinth, met a phantasm in the habit of a fair gentlewoman, which taking him by the hand; carried him home to her house, in the suburbs of Corinth, and told him she was a Phœnician by birth, and if he would tarry with her, he should hear her sing and play, and drink such wine as never any drank, and no man should molest him; but she, being fair and lovely, would live and die with him that was fair and lovely to behold. The young man, a philosopher, otherwise sedate and discreet, able to moderate his passions, though not this of love, tarried with her a while to his great content, and at last married her; to whose wedding, among other guests, came Apollonius, who, by some probable conjectures, found her out to be a serpent, a Lamia, and that all her furniture was like Tantalus's gold described by Homer, no substance, but mere illusions. When she saw herself descried, she wept, and desired Apollonius to be silent, but he would not be moved; and thereupon she, plate, house, and all that was in it, vanished in an instant. *Multi factum cognovere, quod in media Græcia gestum fit.* Many thousands took notice of this fact, for it was done in the midst of Greece.

Sabine, in his comment on the tenth of Ovid's *Metamorphosis*, at the tale of Orphæus, telleth us of a gentleman of Bavaria, that for many months together bewailed the loss of his dear wife; at length the devil, in her habit, came and comforted him, and told him, because he was so importunate for her,



her, that she would come and live with him again, on that condition he would be new married, never swear and blaspheme as he used formerly to do; for if he did she should begone. He vowed it; married, and lived with her, she brought him children, and governed his house, but was still pale and sad, and so continued, till one day falling out with him, he fell a swearing; she vanished thereupon, and was never after seen. This story (saith he) I have heard from persons of good credit, which told him that the Duke of Bavaria did tell it for a certainty to the Duke of Saxony.

Florilegus, an honest historian of our own nation, telleth us, that in anno 1058, a young gentleman of Rome; the same day that he was married; after dinner; with the bride and his friends, went a walking into the fields, and towards evening to the tennis court; to recreate themselves; whilst he played, he put his ring upon the finger of the statue of Venus, which was thereby made in brass: after he had sufficiently played, and now made an end of his sport, he came to fetch his ring, but Venus had bowed her finger in, and he could not get it off; whereupon, loth to make his company tarry at present, there he left it, intending to fetch it the next day, or at some more convenient time, went thence to supper, and so to bed. In the night, when he should come to perform those nuptial rites, Venus stept between him and his wife (unseen or felt of her) and told him that she was his wife; that he had betrothed himself unto her by that ring, which he put upon her finger: she troubled him for some following nights. He not knowing how to help himself, made his moan to one Palumbus, a learned magician in those days, who gave him a letter, and bid him at such a time of the night, in such a cross-way, at the towns end, where old Saturn would pass by with his associates in procession, as commonly he did, deliver that script with his own hands to Saturn himself: the young man, of a bold spirit, accordingly did it; and when the old fiend had read it, he called Venus to him, who rode before him, and commanded her to deliver his ring, which forthwith she did, and so the gentleman was freed.

Hector Boetius, the Scottish historian, writes, that in the year 1480, it chanced, as a Scottish ship departed out of the Forth towards Flanders, there rose a wonderful great tempest of wind and weather, so outrageous that the master of the ship, with other mariners, wondered not a little what the matter meant, to see such weather that time of the year, for it was about the midst of Summer. At length, when the furious rage of the winds still increased, in such wise that all those within the ship looked for present death, there was a woman underneath the hatches, called unto them above, and willed them to throw



her into the sea, that all the residue, by God's grace, might yet be saved; and thereupon told them, how she had been haunted a long time with a spirit, daily coming unto her, in man's likeness, and that even as then, he was with her using his filthy pleasure, after the manner of carnal copulation. In the ship there chanced also to be a priest, who, by the master's appointment, going down to this woman, and finding her like a most wretched and desperate person, lamenting her great misfortune and miserable state, used such wholesome admonitions and comfortable advertisements, willing her to repent and hope for mercy at the hands of Almighty God, that at length she seeming right penitent for her grievous offences committed, and fetching fundry sighs, even from the bottom of her heart, being witness (as should appear) of the same; there issued forth of the pump of the ship, a foul and evil favoured black cloud, with a mighty terrible noise, flame, smoke, and stink, which presently fell into the sea; and suddenly thereupon the tempest ceased, and the ship passing in quiet the residue of her journey, arrived in safety at the place whither she was bound.

Not long before the hap hereof, there was in like manner a young man dwelling in Gareoth, within a village there, not passing fourteen miles from Aberdeen, right fair and comely of shape, who declared, by way of complaint, unto the bishop of that diocese, how there was a spirit which haunted him in the shape of a woman, so fair and beautiful a thing, that he never saw the like, the which would come into his chamber at nights, and with pleasant enticements allure him to have to do with her; and that by no manner of means he could be rid of her. The bishop, like a wise man, advised him to remove into some other country, and to give himself to fasting and prayer, so to avoid his hands of that wicked spirit. The young man following the bishop's counsel, within a few days was delivered from further temptation.

About the same time also, there was in the country of Mar a young gentlewoman of excellent beauty, and daughter unto a nobleman there, refusing fundry wealthy marriages offered to her by her father, and other friends. At length she proved with child; and being rigorously compelled by her parents to tell who was the father, she confessed, that a certain young man used nightly to come unto her, and keep her company, and sometimes in the day also; but how, or from whence he came, or by what means he went away, she was not able to declare. Her parents not greatly crediting her words, laid diligent watch to understand what he was that had defiled their house; and within three days after, upon signification given by one of the maidens that the fornicator was at that very instant with their daughter



daughter, incontinently thereupon, making fast the doors, they enter the chamber with a great many torches and lights, where they find in their daughter's arms a foul monstrous thing, right horrible to behold. Here a number came hastily in, to behold this evil favoured sight; amongst others, there was a priest of right honest life, who seeing some of them running their ways for fear, began to recite the beginning of St. John's gospel; and coming to these words, *Verbum caro factum est*, suddenly the wicked spirit, making a terrible roaring noise, flew his ways, taking the roof of the chamber with him, the hangings and coverings of the bed being also burned therewith. The gentlewoman was yet preserved, and within three or four days after, was delivered of such a mishapen thing, as the like before had not been seen; which the midwives, and women present at her labour, to avoid the dishonour of her house, immediately burned in a great fire made in the chamber for the same intent.

John Major, in the life of John the Monk, that lived in the days of Theodosius, commends this Monk to have been a man of singular continency, and of a most austere life: but one night by chance the devil came to his cell, in the habit of a young market-wench, that had lost her way, and desired, for God's sake, some lodging with him. The old man let her in, and after some common conference of her mishap, she began to inveigle him with lascivious talk and jests, to play with his beard, to kiss him, and do worse, till at last she overcame him. As he went to address himself to that business, she vanished on a sudden, and the devils in the air laughed him to scorn.

We shall conclude this discourse with a story of a later date, how that in a small village, in one of the northern islands, there dwelt an ancient boor and his wife, who had but one child, and that a daughter, whom they looked upon as the staff of their declining age; she was just entered into her nineteenth year, and gave great hopes of proving an excellent woman, being very saving, industrious, and handsome, which good qualities had invited most of the young men of her rank throughout the country to take particular notice of her, and list themselves her servants. But she, like a discreet maid, still checked her roving fancy, and was deaf to all their flattering courtship, resolving to entertain no addresses which should not be authorized by her parents approbation; and well had it been she had never suffered herself to be divorced from that resolution: for so it chanced, that within a while after, the devil came in the likeness of a man, and took up his lodging within two or three doors of her father's house, pretending his business was to look after some debts he had owing him not far from thence: he was a person of a proper stature, meagre visage, large sparkling eyes, long hair,



but curling, and exceeding black ; he generally went in boots, (perhaps to conceal his cloyen feet) and though his habit was but ordinary, he appeared very full of money, which made his landlord very sweet upon him ; and the more to oblige him, there happening a wedding in that town within a few days after his arrival, his host would needs carry this his strange guest with him to it ; though it was observed he could by no means be got into the church where the nuptial rites were solemnized ; but as soon as they came home to dinner, he was as busy and as merry as the jovialist of them. And here it was that the fatal acquaintance between him and Margaretta (for so was the maiden called) unhappily first begun. That time allowing a greater liberty of discourse to the younger sort (amongst whom commonly one wedding is the begetter of another) furnished our black stranger with the larger opportunity to court this innocent maid to her destruction. To repeat the particular compliments he used, we purposely omit, lest we should injure the Devil's eloquence by our coarse rhetoric ; suffice it to know, his devilish courtship was so charming as to raise an unknown passion in her virgin breast, who so far doated on his company, as to be sorry when all the companies breaking up obliged them to part ; so that being come home, and after some time got into her chamber, she makes her unready, but not without a thousand kind thoughts on this stranger she had left, whom at last (just as she was going into her bed) she saw come into the chamber ; you may easily imagine her not a little surprised at so strange an adventure, knowing all the doors fast locked, and nobody up but herself : but he soon superseded both her fears and wonder, by telling her in submissive language, that he came out of pure love to have a little free discourse with her, and that he had an art to open any lock without noise or discovery. Then beginning to talk amorously, and having wantonised a little, he told her at last in plain terms, he was resolved to lye with her that night ; merry company before, and his dalliances now, had raised such a spring tide in her veins, that after a few faint formal denials to gratify her modesty, she consents : but, no sooner were they in bed, but her ears were courted with the most excellent music in the world, which so captivated the spirits of this insnared damsel, that she suffered him for many nights together to enjoy his beastly pleasures with her, without being taken notice of by any : but no eye-sight so sharp and piercing as that of jealousy ; some of her former sweethearts observing her kind looks in the day time to this stranger, and finding themselves wholly out of favour, conclude he was the man that supplanted them in their affection, for which they vow revenge ; and four of them joined together, armed with trusty back swords, way-lay him one evening in the fields,



fields, who no sooner comes up to them, but these valiant heroes fell all four upon him at once with their dead-doing bilboes; but they only duel a shadow, though they see him plainly they cannot reach him, and their mighty strokes are lost in insignificant cleaving down the empty air; on the other side, though they behold him only single, yet they feel more than a hundred flails, belabouring them so severely, till their backs seem brawn, and their heads jelly, which obliged them to cry out for quarter, which he very generously (to shew that he was a devil of honour) grants, but withal tells them, they must undergo a further small penance for their presumption; saying this, he ties their hands behind them, and letting down their breeches, whips them with rods of holly and nettles intermixed, till the crimson gore in streams flowed down their posteriors; then having fast pinned the hinder lap of their shirts to their shoulders, with their hands bound, and breeches about their heels, as aforesaid, he dismissed them; who rambling all night they knew not whither, found themselves in the morning hard by the village, where they met two wenches going a milking, amazed and ready to run away seeing them in that ridiculous posture: these, with much rhetoric, and some tears, they intreat to loose them, which the hard-hearted fluts, ready to be-p— themselves with laughing, refusing, they are forced to march on into the middle of the village, and there too they could not get unbound till they had made an ingenious confession how they came thus pickled.

At another time, a miller, living in that village, took some occasion to fall out with our stranger, upbraiding him as an idle fellow, and one that having no employment, was very fit to serve in the wars: the stranger replied little, but told him he should be even with him for his sauciness before he slept; accordingly, the miller and his family were no sooner got to bed, but he heard his mill set a going very furiously; whereupon, getting up to see what the matter was, he found a whole cart-load of office-marmalade brought to be ground, and thrown into his hopper and bynns. At this unexpected sight poor Dusty-Pell began to swear, and wished a thousand tun of Devils might damn the author of this roguery; when lo! on a sudden, a punishment for his prophaneness, as he went to shut down the mill, he is taken up, and ducked above forty times over head and ears in the stream, and then his toll-dish, full of the before-mentioned frankincense, clapped so fast on his head, that it could not be got off for above two days.

For these, and some other extravagant pranks that he played, he was at last carried before a justice, in whose presence he was no sooner come, but there was heard all about the house a hideous noise, as of hissing of serpents, whilst he fell into such a loud excessive



cessive laughter, that he made the whole house to shake; which fit of mirth being over, the magistrate demanded of him what countryman he was? to which he replied, that he was an inhabitant of another world, and only a sojourner in this: as he spake which words, the room seemed full for almost half an hour of fiery flashes, accompanied with a most dreadful clap of thunder, in which he vanished away, and was never seen after.

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*The strange Detection of a surprising* FEMALE IMPOSTOR.

**I**N the month of April 1738, two bakers of St. Alban's, going with their bread to Colney, saw a poor miserable girl half-naked, lying on the side of a ditch; hearing her groans, they went up to her; and she appeared to be so very weak, that they led and supported her to an ale-house near the turnpike, where they left her to the care of the publican's wife; she seeing her in a dangerous condition, being almost starved and emaciated, sent for Mr. Humphries, a very able apothecary and surgeon in the town, who, by proper cordials, gave her relief. She was then put to bed, and great care was taken of her for some time, when her strength began to return, and she was visibly amended in her health.

In the mean time the story got about the town, and the most considerable people of the place went to see her. The girl, who had the most perfect innocence in her face, and was about nineteen years of age, behaved with the utmost decency, and became the general object of compassion; and as she grew better was invited to the houses of the principal people of the town to tell her story.

Her name, she said, was Mary Ramfay, born in Hull, her father a very eminent surgeon and man-midwife, lately dead, who had left her to the care of his brother, with a fortune of seven thousand pounds; that she lived with her uncle in a manner becoming her circumstances, and about a month before that time, her uncle had signified to her his intentions of sending her up to London for education, and accordingly gave her a letter to a gentlewoman (whose name she had forgot) who kept a school, with whom she was to board and lodge, and by her to be instructed in the several accomplishments necessary for the formation of a young lady of fashion; that he obliged her to travel in the common waggon; that she was dressed in a riding-habit and jocky-cap, and went therein, with other company, as far as Stamford, where, stopping to dine, she accidentally dropt the above-mentioned letter in the inn-yard, which being found by a person who was also a passenger with her, and to whom she had related her story, she was by him persuaded



persuaded to open the letter, which she did, and found that directed to the school-mistress, to be only a case or cover of another letter; directed to captain —, (she could not recollect his name, but she was sure he was a sea-captain) which was to this effect:

S I R,

“ The person who brings you this is the young woman I told you of. I acknowledge the receipt of half the money agreed on, and expect the remainder as soon as convenient.”

This, she continued, was signed by her uncle. That the person hereupon persuaded her to return to Hull and expose her uncle, which she promised to do; but dreading to see a man who was capable of such projects, she took a resolution to elope from the waggon and waggoner, whom she now looked upon as a confederate with her uncle, and to travel on foot to London, where she said she had a sister, married to one Mr. Cooke, a man of great fortune in the county of Suffolk, and a barrister at law; that accordingly she gave the waggoner the slip, and began her journey through bye ways and lanes; that after a day or two, her money being all gone, she sold her jockey-cap to an old woman, and afterwards parted with her riding-habit in exchange for an old gown and some trifle of money, which enabled her to reach London; where, not being able to find her sister Cooke, she resolved to return to Hull; she accordingly set out without a farthing of money, or even one necessary for so long a journey; when, after two days, being weary and in want of the common support of nature, she was found in the manner and condition described above.

This story, wild and extravagant as it was, gained an universal belief; compassion and pity took root in every heart, and poor Miss Ramsay was the topic of every one's conversation.

The mayor of the town, a very humane and good man, was so moved at this melancholy tale, that he recommended her to his wife's protection, who introducing her to other ladies, a subscription was set on foot to cloath the young lady, and send her home in a manner suitable to her rank.

She was now presently put into better garb, and lived at the mayor's house. Happy was the family who could entertain Miss Ramsay, and hear her story, which she told so very well, so glibly, and with such amazing facility, often shedding tears at the most affecting parts of it, and never varying in the least circumstance, that not a soul doubted of the reality of the relation.

At this time a gentleman, an inhabitant of the town, who had been absent some time, returned from London, and being informed of this extraordinary young lady, suspected the story, and declared his opinion publicly; but in return, met with that contempt



tempt too frequently attending endeavours to stem the torrent of infatuation, and to bring men back to the use of right reason.

He argued with Mr. Mayor, Mr. Alderman —, Mr. Alderman —, &c. but all to no purpose; she was so young, so innocent, she could not frame such a story herself; it was impossible: so really good, so truly pious, her story must be true, they would have it true, and therefore it was true.

Miss Ramsay was now in the zenith of her happiness, when this very singular gentleman recollecting that he had an acquaintance in Hull, a man of probity, fortune, and honour, wrote to him, informing him of the particulars, and desiring him to make all due enquiry, and acquaint him with what he should learn concerning Miss Ramsay, her father, uncle, and family.

The answer received was to this effect: "That a surgeon of the name of Ramsay had formerly lived in the neighbourhood of Hull, who was very poor all his life-time, and who was confined for debt in the castle of Lincoln, and died there about ten years before; that he had two daughters, abandoned wretches and common prostitutes, who strolled about the country under various and fallacious pretences; that upon the strictest enquiry, he could not find that Ramsay had a brother; and that if the people of St. Alban's would pass her to Hull, she would there meet with her desert."

This letter was read to the gentlemen of the town, and to the girl herself, who said, that she knew the gentleman who wrote it very well, and that he was a particular friend of her uncle's, and an associate in the trepanning scheme before-mentioned.

This was sufficient for her friends, they all agreed it was so; it was to no purpose to talk to them, they were convinced of the poor dear girl's innocence, and the injustice done to her, and they resolved to protect her.

The mayor, however, was advised to write himself to Hull for greater certainty; he accordingly addressed himself to two gentlemen there, who confirmed the account before received. He was then convinced of his error, read the two letters to the girl, and admonished her to confess the truth; she became sullen, would make no reply, upon which the mayor committed her to the Bridewell of the town.

There, without friends to encourage her wickedness, and support her falsehood; without confederates to countenance her guilt, and reason her into a belief, that the crime consisted solely in the discovery, and not in the act itself; without managers, collectors, subscribers, advertisers, puffers, twenty attornies, and twice as many affidavit-men; with a good parcel of hemp to keep her in exercise, the jail allowance, and a proper time for reflection, debarred of all company, brought her to reason, and she confessed the whole to be false from the beginning to the end. The



The consequence of this was, she was publicly whipped at the cross next market day, and was afterwards passed away as a vagrant to Hull.

The truth of the above is well known to the inhabitants of St. Alban's.



*A remarkable* STORY *of an* ENGLISH WATCH-  
MAKER.

SOME years ago, a Protestant English watch-maker, who lived at Oporto in good credit and esteem, had an accusation secretly laid against him, of diminishing the coin of the kingdom. A sudden search of his house was thereon immediately made, and a small piece of gold-coin, called a new-crown, being the tenth part of a moidore, and of the value of two shillings and eight-pence halfpenny, was found in a little quantity of aqua-regis; upon which, his person was seized, and soon after sent prisoner to Lisbon; where a legal process was commenced, for his conviction, in the customary and slow manner of a Chancery-suit in England. During the course of these proceedings, the Jesuits, who always gave their spiritual assistance to prisoners, undertook his conversion to their religion, which all Portuguese consider as the greatest act of piety and kindness, in being the means of saving a soul from perdition. It became natural for these people, of course, to get information of the nature of his offence. He alledged, in excuse of the fact he was charged with, that he was only making an experiment, and to which the insignificance of the piece of money, under operation, gave so reasonable a colour, that the Jesuits became willing to save him. They therefore publicly appeared zealous to effect his conversion, but privately dropt insinuations, that his safety depended on his not changing his religion, from the well-known scruples entertained in that country of sending a soul to hell, by dismissing it from a body out of the pale of what they so firmly believe to be the only true church, and which otherwise might have afterwards become saved by a conversion to their faith. This scruple has very often, in that country, been the means of retarding, for a long time, a condemnation; as when condemnation is past, execution ordinarily follows in three days: and that man's condemnation would probably have taken place, had he suffered his religious faith to become perverted. The favourable opinion entertained of him, and his cause, by the Jesuits who visited that prison, excited one father Carboni of their order, who was an Italian, and of high character for learning, knowledge, and worth, to pay him a visit;



in which he took occasion to ask him, if he could not perform some piece of curious workmanship in his art? His answer was, that he thought he could make a good watch of a size to be set in a ring. This he was bid to do, and at the same time offered any money or materials that might be requisite for doing it. The piece of work was finished with all haste, and delivered to him. Father Carboni being in great esteem with his late Most Faithful Majesty, and often consulted by him in affairs of the highest consequence, wore the ring upon his finger the first time that he afterwards went to the palace; and while his majesty was discoursing with him, took care to give occasion to be observed to look often at his ring, till the king asked him, what he had got upon his finger that he appeared to be so fond of. He answered, a trifling curiosity, and mentioned what it was. His majesty desired to look at it, which he did; and said it was a curiosity indeed. Carboni thereon said, he knew not how to consider it as worthy of his majesty's acceptance, unless from its having been made in his kingdom. The king, upon this, enquired who the maker of it was? He was answered with the giving of his name, and the mention of his unhappy situation, with every alleviating circumstance that could soften his accusation: upon hearing of which, his majesty, shaking his head, said, with a smile, "Ah! Father! you are a sly rogue; however, you may tell your friend, he shall be set at liberty," which was accordingly soon done.

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The MERRY ANDREW.

No. XIII.

*Tag rag merry derry perriwig and hatband.*

O'KEEFE.

IT is not so easy to produce good nonsense as may be imagined —for though the generality of productions are termed nonsense, yet it is not that kind that will live; how many of our nonsensical works die in obscurity, on account of the deficiency of their authors; but it is necessary, before I expatiate upon the *merits* of nonsense, to enter first into a definition of the title: it is compounded apparently of non—(*not*) and sense. Now the real explanation of *sense*, which is the opposite of *nonsense*, is MEANING. Sense does not comprehend that which is grammatical, just, and proper—otherwise *good sense*, which is very frequently made use of, would be a tautology, and consequently absurd; by therefore allowing the propriety of joining good with sense, which argues that there may be *bad sense*, I will insist upon it that there may be *good nonsense*, that is, a well written



written production without any meaning. In this treatise, it will be necessary, first of all, to explain that nonsense which every learned person should hold in contempt; and this I am sorry to remark is the most prevalent. When a writer aims at sense, and mistakes his way, he leaves his reader in such a dark passage, that they must be terribly puzzled indeed, to recover themselves from their labyrinth; how many authors have attempted the sublime, instead of which, they have produced meer bombast—tis thus by soaring high, we fall—

“Aspiring to be gods, the angels fell,

“Aspiring to be angels, men rebel.”

Bombast is, in my opinion, downright folly, this is nonsense without meaning. Our imitations are, I think, equally insignificant, for such productions are, in general, so very inferior to the originals, that they sink themselves into contempt—Ah Tristram Shandy! how have thy imitators encreased thy fame, by proving their own inability—they are possessed of shallow brains indeed, who wish to borrow lustre from the gems of others. Our modern satirists who endeavour to copy Churchill, seem to me only to display his ill-nature without either his energy or wit; herein I believe the *children of Thespis* will agree with me, who have frequently borne the lashes of those minor Churchills, who have neither discernment to judge, nor capacity to write, but they are in general the most severe, who have the least ability; so much for contemptible nonsense; let us now make a few observations upon that, which is at present held in so much estimation.

The genius of nonsense surely boasts of more votaries than any other supernatural being—on earth! to her all modern authors pay their adoration, for it is certainly allowed that her gifts are more general, and more courted than any others.

The nonsense of the day must be exceedingly laughable and totally unintelligible—the marvellous must be united with the ridiculous—the wonderful with the absurd; the author of true nonsense has a privilege to make words, which is a great assistance in writing songs, for there can be no possible want of rhyme: take for example—*Haily gaily, gambo raily, fidgety widgeety*, &c. &c. Now the merit of such writers, is, that instead of aiming at sense, like those pedantic authors of bombast, as before mentioned, they avow their labour as nonsense, and give it on purpose to be laughed at, and how is it possible to give a picture of life without indulging this humour? A sensible character would appear unnatural now-a-days, even the very teachers of grammar, are at present so unlearned, that O’Keefe did very right in altering the *magister* of an old play,



who made the folks *then* laugh at his wit in good Latin, to a blockhead-præceptor, who most ingeniously misplaces his epithets, and by reverſing what would be ſenſe, makes ſuch agreeable nonſenſe, that to the ear of an auditor, every blunder muſt be an *agreeable ſurpriſe*, nay, be termed a *joke*, and as by a learned company of counſellors decided, as free as Joe Miller for every perſon to communicate. The variety of nonſenſe renders it the more difficult for authors to produce, therefore it is, that only a few now-a-days are capable of pleaſing, for a ſamenefs would diſguſt the hearer, or the reader would be ſatiated if the diſhes did not often vary—firſt of all, the ſtory ſhould be ſo nonſenſical, as to admit of the greateſt improbabilities and jargon; this conſtitutes the marvellous, and leads to the ridiculous, for the characters muſt conſequently be all abſurd, and the incidents wonderful; the dialogue ſhould alſo be a mixture of good and bad; a pun now and then is of great ſervice; it ſhows the happy humour of the author, who can twist and torture plain ſenſible words, and ſo make an entertaining nonſenſical conſuſion—by examples, (which it would be needleſs now to quote) he is authorized to borrow any of theſe from our jeſt books, and to introduce them—no matter how, as connection and regularity would be unpardonable, in imitation of the Merry Andrew *for the ſake of fun*.

Sure there has been no art which has been more followed, or met with greater encouragement than nonſenſe: I have known many a work, which would formerly have been admired and countenanced, now perſiſting in obſcurity, it being *too good* for exhibition, while nonſenſe, not even laughable, has gained admittance to the public favour; I confeſs, that I admire that nonſenſe, which has *point* as well as *humour*, for which reaſon, I prefer Steevens's *Lecture upon Heads*, to all the *tag rags* of the day.

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### A CURIOUS Caſe, with ſome NOTED Impoſtures.

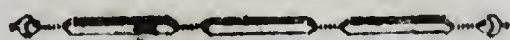
A GIRL about nine years old, the daughter of a ſieve-maker of Chateaufort, having been born with a *Latin* ſcripſion round the ſight of her eye, exactly reſembling that upon a crown piece, viz. LUD. XV. D. G. FR. ET NAV. REX, was preſented to their majeſties at Marly. And this wantonneſs of nature, as it is there obſerved, is not without precedent. We have indeed a *precedent* of the ſame kind in one Henry Kens, a Dutch child; who was carried about to ſeveral courts for a ſhow, about 30 years ago. In one of his eyes, round the breadth of the iris, was the word ELOHIM,

in



in *Hebrew* characters; and, on the other eye, in the same part *DEUS MEUS*. This was looked upon as the effect of the immediate finger of God, and made great use of against infidels, &c. And, when he was in *London*, it is said there was a solemn deputation from the synagogue, to enquire into the pedigree of this boy, in hopes he might prove the Messiah. But after all, it was found to be a cheat, managed by two pieces of painted glass, fitted to the orbit of the eye.—The same we have reason to judge of this case; The rather, as no reason can well be imagined, why so extraordinary a phænomenon should not be taken notice of till the child was nine years of age; since it was the interest of the parents to have made a show of it much sooner.

The story of the rabbit-breeder of *Godlyman* is fresh in every body's memory. And, a kin to this is the history of the golden tooth. In 1593, a child was carried from place to place, and shown for money; having amongst the Molares, one gold tooth. *Jacobus Horstius* immediately published his book, *De dente aureo*: In which he gave it as his opinion, that it was partly natural and partly miraculous; being designed to keep up the courage of the Christians, who then were at war with the Turks. What relation a golden tooth can have to Christians and Mahometans, is not easy to conceive: Yet we have, upon the same subject, the works of *Ralandus*, *Ingolsteterus*, *Libavius*, and others. In short, books upon books were published; and the controversy might probably have been transmitted to our time, if a plain journeyman silver-smith (concealed in a great number of admirers) had not unexpectedly surpris'd the mouth of the child, and discovered the tooth to be nothing else but an ordinary tooth, to which some gold leaves were carefully applied to favour the cheat.



*A surprising Account of the sudden Effect of Fear in a DESERTER.*

**G**EORGE Grochantzy, a Polander, who had enlisted as a soldier in the service of the king of Prussia, deserted during the last war; a small party was sent in pursuit of him, and when he least expected it, they surpris'd him singing and dancing among a company of peasants, who were got together in an inn, and were making merry. This event, so sudden and unforeseen, and at the same time so dreadful in its consequences, struck him in such a manner, that, giving a great cry, he became at once altogether stupid and insensible, and was seized without the least resistance.

They carried him away to Glocou, where he was brought before the council of war, and received sentence as a deserter; he



he suffered himself to be had and disposed of at the will of those about him, without uttering a word, or giving the least sign that he knew what had happened to him; he remained immoveable as a statue wherever he was placed, and was wholly passive with respect to all that was done to him or about him; during all the time that he was in custody, he neither eat, nor drank, nor slept, nor had any evacuation; some of his comrades were sent to see him; after that he was visited by some officers of his corps, and by some priests, but he still continued in the same state, without discovering the least signs of sensibility. Promises, entreaties, and threatenings, were equally ineffectual; the physicians who were consulted upon this case were of opinion, that he was in a state of hopeless idiotcy. It was at first suspected that these appearances were feigned, but these suspicions necessarily gave way, when it was known that he took no sustenance, and that the involuntary functions of nature were in a great measure suspended.

After some time they knocked off his fetters, and left him at liberty to go whither he would; he received his liberty with the same insensibility that he had shewed upon other occasions; he remained fixed and immoveable, his eyes turned wildly here and there without taking cognizance of any object, and the muscles of his face were fallen and fixed like those of a dead body.

Being left to himself, he passed 20 days in this condition, without eating, drinking, or any evacuation, and died on the 20th day; he had been sometimes heard to fetch deep sighs, and once he rushed with great violence on a soldier, who had a mug of liquor in his hand, forced the mug from him, and having drank the liquor with great eagerness, let the mug drop to the ground.

The singularity of this case has been the subject of much speculation in Germany.

#### *Account of a most extraordinary SLEEPER.*

A Woman named Elizabeth Arten, of a healthful constitution, who had long been servant to the curate of St. Guillain, near the town of Mons; about the beginning of 1738, when she was thirty-six years of age, grew extremely restless and melancholy. In the month of August, in the same year, she fell into a sleep, which held four days, notwithstanding all possible endeavours to awake her. At length she awaked naturally, but became more restless and uneasy than before. For six or seven days, however, she resumed her usual employments, until she fell asleep again, which continued eighteen hours. From that



that time to the year 1753, which is fifteen years, she fell asleep daily about three o'clock in the morning, without waking until about eight or nine at night. In 1745, indeed, her sleep returned to the natural periods for four months: and in 1748 a Tertian ague prevented her sleeping three weeks. On Feb. 20, 1755, M. Brady, with a surgeon, went to see her; about five o'clock in the evening they found her pulse extremely regular; on taking hold of her arm, it was so rigid, that it was not bent without much trouble. They then attempted to lift up her head, but her neck and back were as stiff as her arms. He hollowed in her ear as loud as his voice could reach, he thrust a needle into her flesh up to the bone, he put a piece of rag to her nose flaming with spirit of wine, and let it burn some time; all these without being able to disturb her in the least. At length in about six hours and a half, her limbs began to relax, in eight hours she turned herself in the bed, and then suddenly raised herself up, sat her down by the fire, eat heartily, and began to spin. It must be observed here, that before the coming of M. Brady, a surgeon had given this unfortunate woman a vomit, which would certainly have killed her had she then waked; at other times they whipped her till the blood came; they rubbed her back with honey, and then exposed it to the stings of the bees; they thrust nails under her finger-nails; and what will scarcely be credited, these barbarous triers of experiments consulted more the gratifying their own curiosity at the expence of the unhappy subject, than the recovery of the malady.

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## HISTORICAL WONDERS *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

### No. IV.

**I**N the year 1276, the Jews of the city of Trent having renewed upon the body of a little child, eighteen months old, all the cruelties which their ancestors had inflicted upon Christ himself, were banished for ever.

These wicked wretches having, upon Holy Thursday, fastened the wretched infant to a cross, pierced him in many places with needles, and drew all the blood from it, in order to use it at one of their solemn festivals.

After this execrable cruelty, they threw the child into a canal, thinking by that means to keep the action from the knowledge of the Christians; but the little corps, being drawn into the river by the current, and there found by fishermen, this horrid murder was discovered, and severely punished. Thirty-five Jews, who were concerned in it, were hanged, the rest were banished for ever; though they are now allowed to stay three hours in the city to transact business. The



The child was afterwards canonised by Pope Sixtus, and his body is still shewn in a box, placed on the altar, which is dedicated to it, in St. Peter's church.

The history of this event is painted under one of the gates of Franckfort, to the great mortification of the Jews.

It was among the Persians accounted a capital crime for any one to put on any part of the royal robes, without the consent and privacy of the king.

Plutarch in the life of Artaxerxes relates, "that one day in hunting, the king happened to tear his garment, Teribarus, one of his courtiers, telling him of it, the king asked him, what he should do? Put on another, replied the courtier, and give that to me. That I will, said his majesty; but at the same time I command you not to wear it.

Teribarus however (who was but a weak man) soon after put it on with all its fine ornaments; and when some of the nobles resented it, as a thing not lawful for any subject to do, and complained to the king about it; "I allow him, says the king (laughing at the ridiculous figure he made) to wear the gaudy trinkets as a woman, and the robe as a madman."

Alexander the Great, we are informed by Arrian, as he was crossing Euphrates, his turban happened to fall off into the river, one of the watermen immediately jumped into the water and swam to it; but as he could not bring it back in his hand, without wetting it, he put it upon his head, and so returned with it. Upon which Alexander gave him a talent of silver, as a present for his zeal to serve him; but at the same time ordered his head to be struck off for presuming to put on his royal tiara, or turban.

How unlike this, upon another occasion, was the affability of the same person. When Alexander was in Asia, a sudden and extraordinary tempest of cold, so benumbed many about him that they swooned away by the violence thereof. Among the rest he found a Macedonian soldier almost perished; he commanded him to be carried into the tent, and set by the fire, in his own royal chair, which, with the addition of a cordial, presently restored the dying soldier to life again; who observing in what manner he was seated, started up in a fright, and with all the rhetoric he was master of, apologised to the king for his presumption: but Alexander, with an obliging aspect, replied, "Thou canst not be ignorant, my soldier, that you Macedonians enjoy a greater freedom under your king, than the servile Persians do under theirs. ——— To any one of these subjects, it had been present death to have sat in the king's chair; but to you it is new life, as it was intended, and has succeeded; and mayst thou live long to deserve and enjoy it.

A certain



A certain native of Franckfort had so strong a resemblance to a gentleman of that city, that in his absence, he passed himself as such upon his wife. At the end of three years, however, the real husband returned; and the counterfeited one was severely punished for his imposition.

The wife of Lewis the Severe, duke of Bavaria, having at the same time wrote two letters, one to her husband, and the other to count Rueld; and having sealed them, one with black wax, the other with red, gave them to a person, who was so indiscreet as to change them; and gave to the prince that intended for the count, and to the count, that intended for the prince.

Lewis meeting with some ambiguous expressions in the letter intended for the count, was so incensed, that he killed the messenger upon the spot; then mounting on horseback, he galloped home, and finding in his passage the governor of the place, he instantly killed him with his own hand; and being arrived at the palace, he sent for the hangman to cut off the head of the princess his spouse. He then seized a knife, which he plunged in the breast of the maid of honour, and caused the governess of that unfortunate princess to be thrown from the top of a high tower.

But after these murders the duke repented so deeply that he became quite melancholy, and was so tormented by dreadful apparitions, that his hair turned grey in a night's time.

In the Electoral Castle at Munich, is to be seen a stone of three hundred and forty pounds weight, which Christopher, duke of Bavaria, when forty-one years of age, raised from the ground, and threw over his head to a considerable distance, in the year 1450; it is fastened to a chair. An account of this extraordinary fact is wrote upon the wall in German verses:

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*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the  
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN  
SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 207.]

**W**E next went to the school of language, where three professors sat in consultation upon improving that of their own country.

The first project was to shorten discourse, by cutting polysyllables into one, and leaving out words and participles, because in reality all things imaginable are but nouns.

The other was a scheme for entirely abolishing all words whatsoever; and this was urged as a great advantage in point of health as well as brevity. For it is plain, that every word we



speech is in some degree a diminution of our lungs by corrosion, and consequently contributes to the shortning of our lives. An expedient was therefore offered, that since words are only names for things, it would be more convenient for all men to carry about them, such things as were necessary to express the particular business they are to discourse on. And this invention would certainly have taken place, to the great ease as well as health of the subject, if the women in conjunction with the vulgar and illiterate had not threatened to raise a rebellion, unless they might be allowed the liberty to speak with their tongues, after the manner of their ancestors; such constant irreconcilable enemies to science are the common people. However, many of the most learned and wise adhere to the new scheme of expressing themselves by things, which hath only this inconvenience attending it, that if a man's business be very great, and of various kinds, he must be obliged in proportion to carry a great bundle of things upon his back, unless he can afford one or two strong servants to attend him. I have often beheld two of those sages almost sinking under the weight of their packs, like pedlars among us; who, when they meet in the streets, would lay down their loads, open their saddles, and hold conversation for an hour together; then put up their implements, help each other to resume their burthens, and take their leave.

But for short conversations, a man may carry implements in his pockets and under his arms, enough to supply him, and in his house he cannot be at a loss: therefore the room where company meet who practise this art, is full of all things ready at hand, requisite to furnish matter of this kind of artificial converse.

Another great advantage proposed by this invention, was, that it would serve as an Universal Language to be understood in all civilized nations, whose goods and utensils are generally of the same kind, or nearly resembling, so that their uses might easily be comprehended. And the ambassadors would be qualified to treat with foreign princes or ministers of state, to whose tongues they were utter strangers.

I was at the mathematical school, where the master taught his pupils after a method scarce imaginable to us in Europe. The proposition and demonstration were fairly written on a thin wafer, with ink composed of a cephalick tincture. This the student was to swallow upon a fasting stomach, and for three days following eat nothing but bread and water. As the wafer digested, the tincture mounted to his brain, bearing the proposition along with it. But the success hath not hitherto been answerable, partly by some error in the quantum or composition, and partly by the perverseness of lads, to whom this bolus is so nauseous, that they generally steal aside, and discharge it upwards before



fore it can operate ; neither have they been yet persuaded to use so long an abstinence as the prescription requires.

In the school of political projectors I was but ill entertained, the professors appearing in my judgment wholly out of their senses, which is a scene that never fails to make me melancholy. These unhappy people were proposing schemes for persuading monarchs to chuse favourites upon the score of their wisdom, capacity and virtue ; of teaching ministers to consult the public good ; of rewarding merit, great abilities, and eminent services ; of instructing princes to know their true interest by placing it on the same foundation with that of their people : of chusing for employment persons qualified to exercise them, with many other wild impossible chimeras, that never entered before into the heart of man to conceive, and confirmed in me the old observation, that there is nothing so extravagant and irrational which some philosophers have not maintained for truth.

But, however, I shall so far do justice to this part of the academy, as to acknowledge that all of them were not so visionary. There was a most ingenious doctor who seemed to be perfectly versed in the whole nature and system of government. This illustrious person had very usefully employed his studies in finding out effectual remedies for all diseases and corruptions, to which the several kinds of public administration are subject, by the vices or infirmities of those who govern, as well as by the licentiousness of those who are to obey. For instance ; whereas all writers and reasoners have agreed, that there is a strict universal resemblance between the natural and political body ; can there be any thing more evident, than that the health of both must be preserved, and the diseases cured by the same prescription ? It is allowed, that senates and great councils are often troubled with redundant, ebullient, and other peccant humours, with many diseases of the head and more of the heart ; with strong convulsions, with grievous contradictions of the nerves and sinews in both hands, but especially the right ; with spleen, flatus, vertigos and deliriums ; with scrophulous tumors full of foetid purulent matter ; with sour frothy ructations, with canine appetites and crudeness of digestion, besides many others needless to mention. This doctor therefore proposed, that upon the meeting of a senate, certain physicians should attend at the three first days of their sitting ; and at the close of each day's debate, feel the pulse of every senator ; after which, having maturely considered, and consulted upon the nature of the several maladies, and the method of cure, they should, on the fourth day, return to the senate house, attended by their apothecaries, stored with proper medicines ; and before the members sat, administer to each of them lenitives, aperitives, abstersives, corrosives, restrungents,



palliatives, laxatives, cephalalgicks, ictericks, apophlegmaticks, acousticks; as their several cases required; and according as these medicines should operate, repeat, alter, or omit them at the next meeting.

This project could not be of any great expence to the public, and would, in my poor opinion, be of much use for the dispatch of business in those countries where senates have any share in the legislative power, beget unanimity, shorten debates, open a few mouths which are now closed, and close many more which are now open; curb the petulancy of the young, and correct the positiveness of the old; rouse the stupid, and damp the pert.

Again, because it is a general complaint that the favourites of princes are troubled with short and weak memories; the same doctor proposed, that whoever attended a first minister, after having told his business with the utmost brevity, and in the plainest words; should at his departure give the said minister a tweak by the nose, or a kick in the belly, or tread on his corns, or lug him thrice by both ears, or run a pin into his breech, or pinch his arm black and blue, to prevent forgetfulness: and at every levee day repeat the same operation, till the business were done or absolutely refused.

He likewise directed, that every senator in the great council of a nation, after he had delivered his opinion, and argued in the defence of it, should be obliged to give his vote directly contrary; because if that were done, the result would infallibly terminate in the good of the public.

When parties in a state are violent, he offered a wonderful contrivance to reconcile them. The method is this: You take an hundred leaders of each party, you dispose of them into couples of such whose heads are nearest of a size; then let two nice operators saw off the *Occiput* of each couple at the same time, in such a manner that the brain may be equally divided. Let the *Occiputs* thus cut off be interchanged, applying each to the head of his opposite party-man. It seems indeed to be a work that requireth some exactness, but the professor assured us, that if it were dextrously performed, the cure would be infallible. For he argued thus; that the two half brains being left to debate the matter between themselves within the space of one skull, would soon come to a good understanding, and produce that moderation as well as regularity of thinking, so much to be wished for in the heads of those, who imagine they come into the world only to watch and govern its motion: And as to the difference of brains in quantity or quality, among those who are directors in faction; the doctor assured us from his own knowledge, that it was a perfect trifle.

I heard a very warm debate between two professors, about the  
most



most commodious and effectual ways and means of raising money without grieving the subject. The first affirmed the justest method would be to lay a certain tax upon vices and folly, and the sum fixed upon every man, to be rated after the fairest manner by a jury of his neighbours. The second was of an opinion directly contrary, to tax those qualities of body and mind for which men chiefly value themselves, the rate to be more or less according to the degrees of excelling, the decision whereof should be left entirely to their own breast. The highest tax was upon men, who are the greatest favourites of the other sex, and the assessments according to the number and natures of the favours they have received; for which they are allowed to be their own vouchers. Wit, valour, and politeness were likewise proposed to be largely taxed, and collected in the same manner, by every person's giving his own word for the quantum of what he possessed. But as to honour, justice, wisdom and learning, they should not be taxed at all, because they are qualifications of so singular a kind, that no man will either allow them in his neighbour, or value them in himself.

The women were proposed to be taxed according to their beauty and skill in dressing, wherein they had the same privilege with the men, to be determined by their own judgment. But constancy, chastity, good sense, and good nature, were not rated, because they would not bear the charge of collecting.

To keep senators in the interest of the crown, it was proposed that the members should raffle for employments, every man first taking an oath, and giving security that he would vote for the court, whether he won or no, after which the losers had in their turn the liberty of raffling upon the next vacancy. Thus hope and expectation would be kept alive, none would complain of broken promises, but impute their disappointments wholly to fortune, whose shoulders are broader and stronger than those of a ministry.

Another professor shewed me a large paper of instructions for discovering plots and conspiracies against the governments. He advised great statesmen to examine into the diet of all suspected persons; their times of eating; upon which side they lay in bed; with which hand they wiped their posteriors; take a strict view of their excrements, and from the colour, the odour, the taste, the consistence, the crudeness, or maturity of digestion, form a judgment of their thoughts and designs: Because men are never so serious, thoughtful, and intent, as when they are at stool, which he found by frequent experiment. For in such conjunctures, when he used meerly as a trial to consider which was the best way of murdering the king, his ordure would have  
a tincture



a tincture of green, but quite different when he thought only of raising an insurrection or burning the metropolis.

The whole discourse was written with great acuteness, containing many observations both curious and useful for politicians, but as I conceived not altogether complete. This I ventured to tell the author, and offered if he pleased to supply him with some additions. He received my propositions with more compliance than is usual among writers, especially those of the projecting species, professing he would be glad to receive farther information.

I told him, that should I happen to live in a kingdom where plots and conspiracies were either in vogue from the turbulence of the meaner people, or could be turned to the use and service of the higher rank of them, I first would take care to cherish and encourage the breed of discoverers, witnesses, informers, accusers, prosecutors, evidences, swearers, together with their several subservient and subaltern instruments; and when I had got a competent number of them of all sorts and capacities, I would put them under the colour and conduct of some dextrous persons in sufficient power both to protect and reward them. Men thus qualified, and thus empowered, might make a most excellent use and advantage of plots; they might raise their own characters, and pass for most profound politicians; they might restore new vigour to a crazy administration; they might stifle or divert general discontents; fill their pockets with forfeitures; and advance or sink the opinion of public credit, as either might answer their private advantage. This might be done by first agreeing and settling among themselves what suspected persons should be accused of a plot. Then effectual care is taken to secure all their letters and papers, and put the criminal in safe and secure custody. These papers might be delivered to a set of artists, of dexterity sufficient to find out the mysterious meanings of words, syllables, and letters. They should be allowed to put what interpretation they pleased upon them, giving them a sense not only which has no relation at all to them, but even what is quite contrary to their true intent and real meaning; thus, for instance, they may, if they so fancy, interpret a *sieve* to signify a *court-lady*, a *lame dog* an *invader*, the *plague* a *standing army*, a *buzzard* a *great statesman*, the *gout* a *high priest*, a *chamber-pot* a *committee of grandees*, a *broom* a *revolution*, a *mouse-trap* an *employment*, a *bottomless-pit* a *treasury*, a *sink* a *court*, a *cap and bells* a *favourite*, a *broken reed* a *court of justice*, an *empty tun* a *general*, a *running sore* an *administration*, &c.

[To be continued.] p. 290.

EVENTS



## EVENTS OF FORMER TIMES:

*Containing many CURIOUS, WHIMSICAL. and MARVELLOUS Relations, upon the best Authorities.*

## No. I.

*March 1739. A RELIGIOUS THIEF.*—One John Hemming, who lodged with Mrs. Mills, an elderly gentlewoman, at Barnwood, Gloucestershire, and rented 12l. per annum, broke open her box, and stole thereout in plate and money to the value of 40l.: in lieu whereof he left her the following consolatory letter: “Madam, lay not up treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do break through and steal.” But, &c. Matt. vi. 19, 20. He transcribes from Scripture other verses, viz. Eccl. ii. 21, 23. iii. 13. then goes on, “Whatsoever thou findest in thy hand to do, &c. I hope these frivolous and sudden removeables will put you in mind that you have here no continuing city, and stir you up to live so holily, that was God at any time to say, ‘This night shall thy soul be required of thee,’ you might with pleasure say, ‘Lo, I come.’ Then follow more scriptures, viz. Heb. xiii. 5. Luke vi. 36. PL xxxvii. 7.” and concludes, “Resolve not to be discouraged in thy Christian course, whatsoever it be thou hast to do or suffer; knowing that as we receive good from the hand of God, we ought in reason to receive evil; nor render evil for evil; that I may not be terrified by any adversaries, nor afraid of their threats, neither be afraid. Sanctify thee the Lord God in my heart.

*April, 1764. A STRANGE VISIT.*—A genteel, well-dressed woman went into a noted house near Charing-cross, and after enquiring of the waiter what company was in the house, desired to be shewn into a room in which were three officers spending their evening over a bowl of punch. After dismissing the waiter, she apologized for the liberty she had taken, in thus introducing herself, telling them she had sometimes the misfortune to be low-spirited, and that she thought the readiest way to divert her melancholy was, to mix with such agreeable, cheerful company, and that she begged their permission to sit down and partake of their mirth. After some hours conversation, she was so pleased with her new companions, that she desired their further acquaintance, and familiarly invited one to her lodgings. In the morning he was waked with the threats of murder. A man approached the bed-side with a pistol, and after presenting it to his face, declared his resolution to dispatch him. At some distance stood another, with a naked sword. The officer begged for some few minutes to acquaint them with the last night’s adventure,



adventure, and hoped that this story would plead for mercy. After hearing all the several circumstances, the enraged gentleman was a little softened, and promised the officer his life on these conditions, that he would appear at Doctor's Commons, and there declare the truth; assuring him he had long suspected his wife of playing these tricks in his absence, but could never before make any discovery; that a divorce was what he wanted, and when he had obtained this favour, the gentleman was extremely welcome to madam's embraces.

*An Extraordinary Christening*—was celebrated at Mr. Hibbert's, collar-maker, near Walton, Surry, in Nov. 1761, where two hundred people were assembled. A lamb was roasted whole, with a pudding in the belly, the horns gilt; two buttocks of beef, two hams, two gammons of bacon, two dozen of fowls, six plum-puddings, a but of beer, besides punch, wine, &c. It was a present of his wife's father, promised at the wedding, for the first child's christening.

*An Extraordinary Voice*.—A certain young woman living in Bristol, was taken ill of the small pox: her mother attended her in her illness; her father was a clergyman, living more than twenty miles from the city. One night her sister, who was at her father's, being in bed, heard the voice of her mother lamenting herself upon the death of her daughter. This much surprized her, knowing that her mother was then as far as Bristol. When she arose in the morning, her father, seeing her look much concerned, asked her what was the matter with her? "Nothing," says she: Her father reply'd, I am sure something is amiss, and I must know what it is. Why then, father, says she, I believe my sister Molly is dead; for this night I heard the voice of my mother lamenting her death: says her father, I heard the same myself, and her voice seem'd to me to be in my study. Soon after, the same morning, came a messenger with tidings of her death. The deceased was brought to her father's to be buried, and after the funeral, her mother relating the manner of her daughter's illness, and that as soon as her daughter was dead, she being weary with watching, and tired for want of sleep, lay down in her cloathes, and dream'd that she was with them telling her grief for the loss of her daughter. This surprized them; and asking what time, it appeared to be much the same in which they heard her voice. This happened in April 1720.

*Unaccountable Love*, Oct. 1764.—As a gentleman of family and fortune, who has a seat in Berkshire, was coming to town with his family, one of his carriages broke down within fourteen miles of London, which laid him under the necessity of hiring post-chaises for the remainder of the journey. The gentleman's daughter, who is twenty-three years of age, and reckoned a great beauty,



beauty, seemed particularly affected with a very smart fellow of a hostler, who distinguished himself by his activity, in getting the horses put to the chaises, &c. In reward for his dexterity, the young lady enquired his name, made him a handsome present at that time, sent for him on the Friday following, and married him with a special licence on Saturday. It was said she had 20,000*l.* independent of her friends. As soon as the ceremony was over, they set out for Bath.

*An Odd Accident happened in Nov. 1769.*—A pawnbroker in the Minories having been to see the lord-mayor's show, had his silver watch picked out of his pocket in the crowd; and the same evening, about eight o'clock, a fellow came into his shop to pawn a watch, which very luckily happened to be his own; but he was not able to seize the thief, who either knew him again, or having some suspicion from the pawnbroker's apparent surprize, made off directly.

In 1761.—Some young gentlemen drinking at a tavern in Whitechapel, one of them, considerably in debt, was informed of two bailiffs loitering about the door; on which they came to a resolution to send for two men to nail the two bailiffs by their cloaths to the post which they leaned against. This being effected unperceived, they gave the men a crown for their trouble, and paying their reckoning, went out; when the bailiffs attempting to move from their station in a hurry, each of them got a most violent fall on the stones, and before they could disengage themselves, the young gentlemen made off with their companion.

*Same Year, a Remarkable Cause* was tried in the sheriffs' court at Guildhall, on an action brought against a carrier for stopping a goose which was sent to a gentleman last Christmas, because the gentleman did not pay the porter a shilling for his trouble of carrying it to the gentleman's house. It appearing to the jury that the porter had charged as much more as he ought to do, and that the carrier had no right to stop the goose for the portorage, the jury brought in their verdict for the plaintiff of three shillings damages, and costs of suit.

*Female Heroism.*—A woman of the name of Hudson, enlisted with a recruiting serjeant at Edingburgh, 1763, received the bounty money, and was attested by a magistrate. Some short time after, as the serjeant with his party and new recruit were making merry over a bowl, he was informed that the recruit was a woman. This the heroine upon challenge frankly owned, and declared at the same time, that under the same disguise she had served two years aboard one of his majesty's ships of war, where she received a gun-shot wound, and was thereupon discharged. The scar of the wound was very visible. She owned her name to be



Martha Hudson. This amazon had publicly declared her resolution either to get aboard one of his majesty's ships of war, or into some marching regiment, and there to serve her king and country to the last drop of her blood.

This *curious Superscription* appeared on a Letter in the Post-Office, November 1761.

ABOUT this time twelve months ago  
I sent a note to Mr. Crow,  
He lived then where he liveth still ;  
But pray leave these with Largent Will,  
At the Three Tuns near Temple-Bar,  
From Fetter-Lane it is not far,  
I think three doors, or thereabout ;  
You'll very easily find it out.  
And pray don't let the seal be undone,  
'Till he receives it safe in

LONDON.

*Same Year.*—A porter carried a basket directed to a certain maiden lady, near Hoxton, which he said came from Oxford, and that he must have 1s. 6d. for carriage, &c. The money being paid, and the maid curious to see the contents, she opened the basket soon after the porter was gone, and, to her great surprize found in it a live child, about two months old, having a ticket pinned to its breast with the following inscription. "I am a relation of yours, pray use me kindly." On which the lady ordered it to be taken care of, and gave it her own name.

*A Strange Account.*—In 1736, in the parish of Collingbourn Kingston, in Wiltshire, one John Dean, a lunatick, stood upwards of three years leaning in a partition wall between two chambers. At first he stood with his head against the wall, till by degrees he penetrated a hole in it, thro' which he got his head and shoulders, so that he then rested his breast upon a joist in the wall. He eat pretty hearty, and was always craving for victuals ; his excrements coming from him as he stood. Sometimes he talked very sensibly, at other times very rambling, cursing and swearing. If any person persuaded him to move himself out of this posture, he said, that he was obliged to stand there ; and that he was sensible, 'tis very amazing, but he could not be easy in any other condition ; that he was certain that some evil person got too much influence over him, and that he was bewitched. If any one pretended to get him out of the place by violence, it made him almost raving mad.

In 1730.—In Ipswich, the wife of John Coleman, of Little Glenham in Suffolk, was delivered of a child with two heads, four ears, four eyes, three arms, one of which came out of its breast,



breast, three legs and feet, the middle foot having six toes, and the middle toe the longest.

*A famous Woman Bone-setter* caused much astonishment and surprize, in 1732, at Epsom, tho' not very regular, it is said, in her conduct, she wrought such cures that seemed miraculous, in the bone-setting way. The concourse of people to Epsom on this occasion was incredible, and 'tis reckoned she got near twenty guineas a day; she executing what she did in a very quick manner: She had strength enough to put in any man's shoulder, without any assistance; and this her strength made the following story the more credible. A man came to her, sent, as 'tis supposed, by some surgeons, on purpose to try her skill, with his hand bound up, and pretended his wrist was out, which upon examination she found to be false; but to be even with him for his imposition, she gave it a wrench, and really put it out, and bade him go to the fools who sent him to get it set again, or if he would come to her that day month, she would do it herself.

This remarkable person was daughter to one Wallin, a bone-setter, of Hindon, Wilts. Upon some family quarrel she left her father, and wandered up and down the country in a very miserable manner, calling herself Crazy Sally. Since she became thus famous, she married one Mr. Hill Mapp, late servant to a mercer on Ludgate-Hill; who, 'tis said, soon left her, and carried off 100l. of her money. Some time after she set up her equipage and lived in great state.

*A strange infatuation* was manifested in 1731.—A set of people were discovered in Denmark, seized with a disorder of mind that is extremely dangerous to society. This was an imagination, that, by committing premeditated murder,, and being afterwards condemned to die for it, they were the better able, by public marks of repentance and conversation, as they went to the scaffold, to prepare themselves for death, and work out their own salvation. One of these wretches murdered a child out of the same principle. In order, however, to take from these wretches all hope of obtaining their end, and to extirpate the evil, the king issued an ordnance, by which his majesty forbade the punishing them with death; and enacted that they should be branded in the forehead with an hot iron, and whipped: that they should afterwards be confined for the rest of their days, in an house of correction, in order to be kept there to hard labour; and, lastly, that every year, on the day of their crime, they should be whipped anew in publick.—Another mark of his Danish majesty's paternal goodness to his subjects appeared in the encouragement and protection extended to the society of artists lately established at Copenhagen, to which he ordered a yearly pension of 10,000 crowns to be issued from the royal treasury, to be applied in sup-



porting the necessitous; and in rewarding those who distinguished themselves by their merit.

In 1715, Knez Golitzin, General of our army in Finland, sent an old man to Petersburg, aged one hundred and twenty years; of a healthy constitution, had all his senses entire, and walked strait. The Czar took much pleasure in conversing with him, and offered to keep him at court, where he might end his days in ease; but the old man begged his majesty to permit him to return to his native place, saying, he had been used to hard labour and spare diet, and if he should now alter his way of living, it would very soon cut him off: if he were allowed to live in his former way, he hoped God would add some few years more to his days; upon which consideration, the Czar, having given him a present, sent him home again. He lived several years after this.

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*The REMARKABLE History of MAKANDAL, an extraordinary NEGRO, recorded as fact.*

*[From the French of the Mercure de France.]*

**I**T is not above twenty-five years ago, that the island of St. Domingo trembled at the single name of Makandal. Born in Africa, in one of the countries at the foot of mount Atlas, he was unquestionably of high rank; for his education had been attended to with an assiduity not common among the negroes. He could read and write the Arabic language; nor was he the only negro, fallen by chance into slavery, and conveyed to our colonies, that could boast of this talent. Makandal, moreover, had a fine taste for music, painting, and sculpture; and although he was no more than twelve years of age when he was sent to the West Indies, he had great knowledge of the medicine of his country, and of the virtue of simples; a knowledge so useful, and often so dangerous, in the burning zone that extends between the tropics.

Makandal was sold to a planter in the vicinity of Cape Francois. He not only gave great satisfaction to his master, by his uncommon understanding and assiduity; but he was beloved and revered by all the slaves, on account of the care he took to contribute to their amusement, by multiplying their holidays; and by curing their diseases, when the white physicians had given them over. He soon became the soul of all their dancing assemblies, of which the negroes are passionately fond; and, from one end of the island to the other, the sick that were given over invoked the name of Makandal, and sent to him, to intreat some leaf of an herb, or some root, which almost constantly restored them to health.



At this period, young Makandal was distinguished for beneficence, and a passionate fondness for pleasure. Happy, indeed, had he made no other use of such extraordinary talents. But they proved, in the sequel, to be sources of the most enormous crimes.

At fifteen or sixteen years of age, love displayed its influence in his soul with the most astonishing impetuosity. Instead of an exclusive inclination for a single female, all those that possessed more than ordinary attractions, participated in his homage, and inflamed his desires. His passion acquired greater energy and activity, in proportion as the objects that inspired it became more numerous. From every quarter he selected his mistresses. It is well known, that, among the negroes, desire is soon succeeded by enjoyment, and that enjoyment is commonly followed by indifference and satiety. Makandal, on the contrary, seemed constantly more charmed with the woman that contributed to his happiness; and an uncommon fierceness of jealousy defended the empire of his love.

The white overseer of the plantation in which Makandal was a slave, was smitten with a young woman, with whom Makandal also fell in love. We may imagine how much the poor girl must have been embarrassed to choose between a despotic and severe master, and the most distinguished of all the negroes; but, at last, her heart voted for her equal, and the overseer was refused.

Enraged at this indignity, he discovered that Makandal was the cause of it, and resolved to be revenged. Makandal, notwithstanding his nocturnal courses, and the attention he devoted to pleasure, performed his duty, as a slave, with so much zeal and punctuality, that he had never been exposed to the slightest punishment; a very astonishing circumstance in a country where the whip incessantly tears the bodies of the wretched negroes, and excites terror and compassion in the breast of an European, not rendered callous by barbarous habit, to the horror of such a sight.

The overseer, impatient to surprise Makandal in some fault, redoubled his vigilance, but in vain: the slave was uniformly irreproachable.—His enemy, not finding any reason to punish him, determined to form some pretext; and, one day, in the midst of a new plantation of sugar-canes, he ordered him to lie down on the ground, and receive fifty lashes. The high-spirited Makandal appeared shocked at this injustice. Far from humbling himself, and imploring the intercession of the other slaves, who were all astonished and affected, he fiercely threw his working tools at his rival's feet, and told him that this inhuman order was now the signal of liberty. At the same time,



time, he fled towards the mountains, and escaped, notwithstanding the fury of the overseer and the feigned pursuits of the negroes, who had no inclination to take him.

From that moment, he was in the number of the runaway negroes, and continued to be so for twelve years before he could be apprehended. He constantly lived, however, in the midst of his comrades. There was not an entertainment of any consequence at which he was not the head. How, indeed, could any one of the negroes be induced to betray their friend, their comforter, and their prophet? For he had the dexterity, at last, to persuade them, that he was possessed of supernatural virtues, and favoured with divine revelations.

He had curiously engraved, at the head of an orange stick, a small human figure, which, when it was touched a little below the head, moved its eyes and lips, and seemed to be animated. He pretended, that this fetiche \* answered all his questions as an oracle; and when he thought fit to predict the death of any one, it is certain that he was never mistaken.

From the great knowledge which Makandal had of simples, he was enabled to discover, at St. Domingo, many poisonous plants; and it was by this that he acquired such extensive credit. Without explaining the means that he employed, he would declare that such a negro, whether male or female, who lived sometimes fifty leagues from the place where he uttered the prediction, would die the same day, or the day after; and those who heard him soon learned, with terror, that the prediction was accomplished.

It is now proper to explain the means that he employed in the commission of crimes, that were not conceived to be such, till they had been carried to an extreme of enormity.

The negroes, in general, have a great propensity to commerce. Numbers of them act as hawkers and pedlars, in dispersing the European goods about the country; and, in the French colonies, they are called *pacotilleurs*. It was among these that Makandal had his disciples, and most confidential partizans; and these, in particular, he employed in all the good he did, or all the evil of which he was the author.

Another custom, moreover, among the negroes; is to exercise the virtues of hospitality with a religious attention, and to take a repast together on seeing each other again, after the smallest absence. Now, whenever Makandal had determined that

\* *Fetiche* is a name given in Guinea to their divinities; one of whom is supposed to preside over a whole province, and one over every family. This idol is a tree, the head of an ape, a bird, or any such thing, as their fancy may suggest.



that any particular person should perish, he dispatched one of these pedlars that were his friends, to present to the devoted person some fruit that he gave him, declaring, at the same time, that it contained the death of the person who was to eat it. The pedlar, instead of supposing that Makandal had poisoned the fruit, trembled at the power of his fetiche, executed the command of the pretended prophet, without daring to mention it to any one: the victim expired; and, at a distance from the tragical scene, the prescience of Makandal was the subject of admiration.

His friends ever found in him a formidable avenger; and his rivals, his inconstant mistresses, and those, in particular, that refused his solicitations, never escaped from his cruelty. But, at last, love, which had so much favoured him—love, for which he had committed innumerable crimes—love hurried him to destruction.

Makandal had two accomplices, or lieutenants, blindly devoted to his will. The one was named Teyffelo, and the other Mayombo; and it is probable, that they alone were partly in the secret of the means which he employed to establish his dominion.

In the day time, he retired with these two chiefs, and a considerable number of other runaway negroes, to the almost inaccessible heights of the mountains, where they kept their wives and children, with well-cultivated plantations. Bands of armed robbers sometimes descended thence, at the command of Makandal, to spread terror and devastation in the habitations of the adjacent plains, or to exterminate those who had disobeyed the prophet.

He seemed, moreover, to be attached to many young negroes, who gave him an account of whatever passed in the plantations where they were slaves. Among these was one named Zami, about 18 years old, beautiful as the Apollo of Belvidere, and distinguished by courage and understanding.

One Sunday, Zami had repaired to a dance, about three leagues from his master's house. The whole assembly, with transports of admiration and pleasure, encircled a negro girl called Samba, who danced with an enchanting grace, and who, to a tender and voluptuous air, united the most timid modesty. Her shape was elegant, easy, and like those pliant reeds that are balanced by the winds. Her eyes beamed inexpressible lustre. Her teeth eclipsed the whiteness of snow; and her complexion, as black as ebony, added fascination to her charms.

Zami beheld this uncommon beauty, and, for the first time, felt the tender sensation. Samba, at the same instant, fixed her fine eyes, by chance, on Zami, and was struck with the same dart that had pierced the young negro. After



After the dance was over, a conversation took place between the two lovers; their mutual flame was avowed; and they became inseparable for that day. When it was necessary to part, they promised to see each other as often as possible. In the day-time, each was occupied in labour; but when the sun vanished from the horizon, they repaired to a private rendezvous. There, in a grove of odoriferous orange-trees, they repeated the ardent expressions of mutual passion; consoling each other by the tenderest caresses, for that restraint in their situation, which obliged them to separate as soon as the sun arose to gild the azure skies.

Their happiness lasted about six months, when Samba perceived that she was to be a mother. She communicated this discovery to Zami, whose transports on the occasion were inexpressible.

He was still in all the intoxication of his joy, when, on quitting his beloved Samba, at break of day, and entering his hut, he found Makandal waiting for him. Makandal, who was unacquainted with Zami's passion and good fortune, thus addressed him:

"Zami, thou knowest the dreadful power of my fetiche. Rejoice, therefore, that thou hast found favour in his sight, and merit his confidence. Go, and find out Samba, the negro woman, who has hitherto rejected the solicitations of all her admirers, and who, for a year past, has even irritated my pride, by her obstinate refusal. Demand hospitality of her; and when she is about to eat, dexterously put this powder into her mess: it will be her death." At the same time, he gave him a piece of the banana leaf, which contained the fatal powder.

These words struck Zami like a clap of thunder: he threw himself at Makandal's feet, and, bursting into tears, thus addressed him:

"Oh, Makandal, canst thou require me to sacrifice to thy vengeance the most perfect beauty, the purest soul that ever did honour to our country? Know that I adore Samba; I am tenderly beloved by her; and she will soon give the title of father to the unfortunate Zami."

While he was thus speaking, he embraced the knees of the ferocious Makandal, who, enraged to see a favoured rival, drew his cutlass, and was doubtless going to sacrifice him on the spot, if the voices of the white men, who were calling the slaves to work, had not been heard. Makandal had but just time to escape with precipitation; and he inconsiderately left the poisonous powder in the hands of Zami.

The latter was determined, at first, to discover the whole to the white overseers; but he still dreaded Makandal; he dreaded, particularly, his fetiche; and he kept the secret. The



The day appeared to him insupportably long. He was overwhelmed with inexpressible grief and anxiety; and, at last, when the hour of rest was come, he repaired, with impatience, to the wonted rendezvous.

Samba was not yet arrived. Her lover waited for her with unspeakable anxiety. Agitated alternately by hope and fear, every moment he thought he heard her coming. The least noise, the slightest trembling of the trees, augmented the illusion. But perceiving that the hour of rendezvous was past, his mind was filled with the most gloomy apprehensions; and he lost, at length, all hopes of seeing her when midnight came. He then suddenly sprung forward, and flew towards the dwelling of Samba, impatient to know what could have happened.

Imagine the consternation, the grief, the despair of the unhappy Zami, when, on approaching the hut of his beloved Samba, he heard the lamentations of several negro women. He enters: he perceives her extended on her mat: he flies to her. Samba turns her dying eyes towards him: she shakes his hand; and, pronouncing the beloved name of Zami, expires.

The wretched Zami himself sunk lifeless by her side. He was conveyed out of the hut; and it was not till the next day that he was informed, that a female pedlar had come to the hut, and dined with Samba. He then discovered all that he knew of Makandal's design, and delivered up the powder, which a chemist of Cape Francois examined, and declared to be a violent poison.

The cause of a very great number of sudden deaths was then suspected. The danger which threatened the whole colony excited universal consternation. The marechaussees were sent into all parts of the country, to apprehend Makandal. But they already began to despair of success, when Zami undertook to take him.

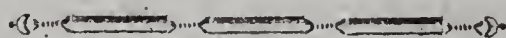
He armed himself with a small club, made of the Indian pear-tree; and he placed himself in ambuscade in one of the defiles of the mountain to which Makandal had retired. There, he patiently waited for him five days. At last, on the sixth, before break of day, he heard him walking with two other run-away negroes. Zami instantly rushed upon them, and killed the two comrades of Makandal. The latter drew his cutlass, which Zami, with one blow of his club, beat out of his hand, knocking him down at the same time. He then tied his arms behind him with his long girdle, and brought him to the Cape.

Among the accomplices of Makandal, Teysselo and Mayombo were also taken; who, when tortured, confessed the secret of the poisons. But Makandal himself would make no confession. He preserved, even in the flames, his audacity and fanaticism;



which led the crowd of ignorant negroes to believe that his fetiche would save him; and for a moment, indeed, a singular circumstance seemed to favour that opinion. Makandal was fastened to the stake by an iron collar. When the pile was kindled, his struggles were so violent, that he tore up the stake, and run ten or twelve steps in the midst of the crowd. All the negroes instantly exclaimed, "A miracle! A miracle!"—But a soldier, with a stroke of his sabre, convinced them, that he was more powerful than the fetiche; and the inhuman Makandal was thrown into the flames.

As for Zami, he had no sooner avenged his beloved Samba, than he put a period to his own existence, in the hopes of speedily rejoining her, without whom his life was become an insupportable burthen.



*A Remarkable Case of a SPANISH OFFICER who swallowed a FORK, as he was cleaning the Root of his Tongue with the End of the Sheath; of which he was wonderfully delivered.*

*( Recorded as a Fact. )*

A Person who swallowed a fork on a Shrove-Tuesday, discharged it by the anus the same year, (1715) on the 25th of June. The fork weighed but two ounces and two drachms, wanting a scruple, and had an impression on it, for the chief part of its length resembling shagreen. It was imagined that this extraneous substance, which was swallowed when the person was cleaning the root of his tongue with the end of the sheath, slipped from him at the instant, that rubbing too hard the inside of the mouth, might occasion the œsophagus suddenly to rise up and open; and, upon recovering its former situation, laid hold of the fork, which by its own weight dropped down into the stomach, finding an easy passage by the alimentary duct. It was in the stomach that he felt the first pains, accompanied by a weight, which he plainly distinguished in that part, that continued for three weeks or a month; after which he complained of an inclination to vomit, and of a very sensible pain in the stomach, which must have been, according to our judgment, about the time that the fork presented itself at different times to pass into the duodenum; which seems to be the truth, as the weight after the first complaint became less acute, more internally, and somewhat lower down. During all this time the patient was in terrible distress, offered up vows to all the saints, had masses said every where, and enquired after physicians of all kinds, to know what would be the consequence of the situation he was in, looking upon himself already as a dead man.

At



At length his pain and uneasiness continued indiscriminately at times through all the lower belly, sometimes provoking a propensity to vomit, and at others gripings and inclinations to go to stool, followed by faintings. At last there came on a fixed and violent pain in the left iliac region, which continued for two months with different symptoms, proceeding from the place where the fork was obstructed, which was judged to be the ileon. Among these symptoms, the most alarming were strings of blood which appeared in his stools, and gave cause to apprehend that the prongs of the fork were engaged in the coats of the intestines, and making a passage that way; but after these two months were passed, this extraneous substance changed its situation, and for some time gave no more pain than what was supportable, till at length (as was imagined) it stopped in the cæcum; judging so from the pain he felt in the greatest part of the right ileum, accompanied with the most melancholy symptoms, and such considerable evacuations of all sorts of matter and blood, without any medicine being able to stop them for a moment; till the patient, broke down and emaciated with a considerable fever and a weak pulse, was at the last extremity, and received the sacraments and extreme unction; the physicians attending him believing, as well as himself, that he had not above two hours to live. They even hurried the surgeon away from Padro, the Royal Palace, two leagues distant from Madrid, to be present the next day at the opening of the body, to see if it was true that this officer had swallowed the fork, of which there was no one a witness but himself; because the greatest part of those who knew that it was said he had swallowed a fork, doubted whether such a thing was possible: but, to all appearance, those melancholy symptoms which preceded, were owing to nothing but the effort nature made to expel this extraneous body out of the cæcum; for being arrived at Madrid the next day, the surgeon found the patient a great deal better, with but very little pain about the right lumbar region, all the other symptoms being gone off, even the fever, though his pulse remained irregular and weak. The patient soon recovered his appetite, his flesh and corpulency, and found himself in his natural state of health, except a few slight wandering pains, which passed from the right side of the loins to the left. He went abroad, walked, eat and drank heartily for three months, rejoicing in himself, as he thought the fork was dissolved, which he had been made to believe several times, in order to comfort him, would happen. At last, on the 20th of June, he felt violent pains in the left groin, accompanied with gripings and evacuations of different kinds, glairy, bilious, and purulent, to the knowledge of several, which continued to the 25th; when the patient going to the close-stool, after violent straining



at length voided the above-mentioned fork, without feeling any, or but little pain at the time; and would not have known he had voided it, if he had not heard it fall into the basin, which made him call the people to examine what it could be; when they discovered the fork covered with the excrements he had evacuated.—This is a short account of a real extraordinary case, the greatest benefit of which was to the person who was perfectly cured; but may be some consolation hereafter to any one who may have swallowed any thing of the like kind.

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*A curious Description of an IRISH WAKE.*

**P**ADDY O'Connor, who was lately hanged at Tyburn for a footpad robbery, was descended from an ancient family in the kingdom of Ireland, and as he was a *worthy* person whilst living, his generous countrymen were determined to pay the highest honours to the remains of the deceased. Donnal O'Neale, who was the most particular friend of the late Paddy, now summoned all his acquaintance upon this mournful occasion; he very obligingly introduced them into a cellar not very far from St. Giles's. When they had descended about a dozen steps or so, they found themselves in a subterraneous region, but fortunately not uninhabited. On the right hand sat three old bawds drinking whiskey, smoking tobacco out of *two-inched* pipes (by which means I believe their noses were *red*), and swearing and blasting between every puff. One of the visitors was immediately saluted by the most sober of the ladies, who kindly offered him a glass of the enlivening Nectar, and led him up to the bed, exactly opposite the door where Paddy was laid in state and begged him to pray for the repose of his soul. He answered, he never prayed, as he thought that was the proper business of the parsons, and they were paid for it. His *dulcinea*, however, burst out into the following exclamation: "Arrah! by Jesus, why did you die? It was not for the want of milk, meal, or potatoes."

In a remote corner of the cellar were three draymen; six of his majesty's body guards, four sailors, five haymakers, ten chairmen, and six evidence makers, together with three bailiff's followers, who came by turns to view the body and drink repose to Paddy's soul; and to complete the group, they were attended by Jack Ketch's journeyman. The company were much entertained with an old friend Mr. Edward M'Quick, who was swearing, that he could carry a farè, hear mass, knock down a Middlesex freeholder, murder a peace officer, and afterwards receive a pension.



At the head of the bed, where the remains of Paddy was placed, was the picture of the Virgin Mary, on one side, and that of St. Patrick on the other; and at his feet was depicted, the devil and some of his angels, with the blood running down their backs, occasioned by the flaggellations which they had received from the disciple of Kentigern. One was swearing, a second counting his beads, a third drinking whisky, a fourth evacuating that load with which he had already overcharged himself; and whilst the priest was making an assignation with Catherine O'Reily, Jemmy Gahagan picked his pocket of his watch and a green purse, containing a lock of St. Patrick's whiskers, esteemed an effectual remedy for the tooth-ach. I could not help taking notice of the priest, that whilst he was engaged with his doxey, he often turned to the deceased, and repeated the words, *Requiescat in pace*.

This was an entertainment too agreeable to last long; about three in the morning, Mr. M'Quirk, who had retired to rest in the garret, being either disturbed in his sleep, by dreaming of Brentford and the Old Bailey, or something else, he started up, crying, Fire! Fire! It is impossible to describe the confusion that ensued; the priest and his mistress took to their heels; the sailors who had got into the street first, with the gallon pots in their hands, filled them in the kennel and poured the contents on the chairmen, who, in endeavouring to escape, had wedged themselves in the stairs, and I know not whether they might not have been suffocated, had not a press gang arrived and conducted the tars to a rendezvous: At that instant, a constable with a dozen watchmen conducted as many as they could lay hold on to the Round-house, whilst some who hid themselves under the bed, as soon as they were gone, escaped into the street, and left Paddy to repose there 'till next day, when he was to be carried to Pancrass.



*A CURIOUS Account of the ASTONISHING Powers of MAGIC, (from the old Christian Writers,) containing many REMARKABLE Anecdotes of that SUPERNATURAL Art.*

**A**LTHOUGH much has been written about *witches* by our daily Essayists, and the subject treated seriously as well as ludicrously in so full a manner as to anticipate in some measure all that can now be offered to the reader's curiosity, yet I am tempted to add something on this topic, which I shall endeavour to put together in such shape and method, as may perhaps throw fresh light upon a subject that ignorance and superstition have in all past ages of the world, conspired to keep in darkness and obscurity.

The reader will recollect so much said of forcerers and dæmons  
both



both in the old and new parts of the sacred writings, that I need not now recapitulate the instances, but take them as they occur in the course of my discussion.

Theologians, who have treated the subject seriously and logically, have defined magic to be "An art or faculty, which, by evil compact with dæmons, performs certain things wonderful in appearance and above the ordinary comprehensions of mankind."—According to this definition, we are to look for the origin of this art to the author of all evil, the devil. Heathen writers have ascribed the invention of magic to Mercury: some of the early christians, who have wrote on the subject, speak of Zabolus as the first magician: but this I find is only another name for the devil, and is so used by St. Cyprian. Some gave the invention to Barnabas, a magician of Cyprus; but who this Barnabas was, and in what time he lived, they have not shewn; though they have taken much pains to prove he was not St. Barnabas, the coadjutor of the Apostle Paul. Some of the Spanish writers maintain that magic was struck out in Arabia, and that a certain antient volume of great antiquity was brought from thence by the Moors into Spain, full of spells and incantations, and by them and the Jews bequeathed to their posterity, who performed many wonderful things by its aid, till it was finally discovered and burned by the inquisition.

These are some amongst many of the accounts, which pious men in times of superstition have offered to the world: the defenders of the art, on the contrary, derive its doctrines from the angel who accompanied Tobit, and revealed them to him on the way; and they contend that these doctrines are preserved in certain books written by Honorius, Albertus Magnus, Cyprian, Paul, Enoch and others. Tostatus thinks that Jezebel, who enchanted Ahab with charms and filtres, was the first who practised sorcery; that from her time the Samaritans were so addicted to sorcery, that a Samaritan and a sorcerer became one and the same term; which opinion he is confirmed in by that passage in scripture, where the Pharisees accuse Christ of being a Samaritan, and having a devil; a charge, says he, implied in the very first position of his being a Samaritan. He admits jointly with St. Austin, that the Pythonissa, or Witch of Endor, actually raised the spirit of Samuel, not by magic incantations, but by express permission of God, for the punishment of Saul's impiety, and to provoke him to immediate repentance by the denunciation of his impending fate; whilst other authorities in the church of early date maintain that it was not the spirit of Samuel, but a dæmon that appeared in his likeness: he admits also, that the rods of the Egyptian sorcerers were like that of Moses turned into serpents by the art and



and contrivance of the devil; in like manner, the said magicians turned the rivers into blood, and brought up frogs upon the land of Egypt; but though they kept pace with Moses in producing these plagues, their power he observes did not reach, as his did, to the subsequent extirpation of them.

As to Simon the magician, whom Philip converted in Samaria, wonderful things are said of him by the fathers of the Christian church. This man, Justin Martyr informs us, was born in the city of Gitta in Samaria, travelled to Rome in the time of Claudius, and by the aid of the devil performed such astonishing feats, as caused him to be believed and worshipped as a God; the Romans erected a statue to him on the banks of the Tiber, between the bridges, with this inscription, *Simoni Deo Sancto*.—The sacred historians record no particulars of Simon's forceries; but if the reader has curiosity to consult *lib. 2. Recognition. & lib. 6. Constit. Apost. in Clem. Rom.* he will find many strange stories of this forcerer, viz. That he created a man out of the air; that he had the power of being invisible; that he could render marble as penetrable as clay; animate statues; resist the force of fire; present himself with two faces, like Janus; metamorphose himself into a sheep or a goat; fly through the air at pleasure; create vast sums of gold in a moment and upon a wish; take a scythe in his hand and mow a field of standing corn almost at a stroke, and bring the dead, unjustly murdered, into life. He adds, that as a famous courtesan named Selene was looking out of the window of a certain castle, and a great croud had collected to gaze at her, he caused her to appear at every window of the castle at one and the same time, and to fall down from every one of them.

Anastasius Nicenus's account agrees in many particulars with the above, and adds, that Simon was frequently preceded by spectres, which he said were the spirits of certain persons deceased. I shall make no further remark upon these accounts, except in the way of caution to readers of a certain description, to keep in mind that the scriptural history lays only, *That Simon used sorcery and bewitched the people of Samaria, giving out that himself was some great one*. The evidences of holy writ are simple and in general terms; but the accounts of the Fathers of the Church go much beyond them, and the superstition of the dark ages was so extravagant and unbounded, that there is no end to the tales invented and believed in the Roman legends.

Though it should seem from the scriptural account that Simon was converted by Philip, the arts he had imparted to his scholars did not cease in the world, but were continued by Menander, one of his scholars, and a Samaritan also, who practised forceries, and went to Antioch, where he deluded many people. Irenæus re-  
lates



lates that Marcus, another of Simon's scholars, was a very powerful magician, and drew many followers; that Anaxilaus pretended to cure madness by the same art, turned white wine into red, and prophesied by the help of a familiar; and that Carpocrates and his pupils practised magical incantations and love-charms, and had absolute power over men's minds by the force of superstition. The charge of sorcery became in after-times so strong a weapon in the hands of the Church of Rome, that they employed it against all in their turns who separated themselves from the established communion. When Priscillian carried the heresy of the Gnostics into Spain, he was twice brought to trial and convicted of sorcery, which Severus Sulpitius, in his epistle to Ctesiphon, says, he confessed to have learned of Marcus the Egyptian above-mentioned: this Priscillian was a great adept in Zoroastrian magic, and though a magician was promoted to the episcopacy. The same Severus in his life of Saint Martin relates that there was a young man in Spain, who by false miracles imposed upon the people to believe he was the prophet Elias; afterwards he feigned himself to be Christ, and drew Rufus, though a bishop, to give credit to his blasphemous imposition, and to pay him worship accordingly. Paul the deacon also relates that there were three other Pseudo-Christes in France, one of which was a Briton, whom Gregory of Tours calls Eun (probably Evan) of whom Robert the Chronologer and William of Newbury record many miracles: all these Paul tells us were heretics.

In the pontificate of Innocent VI. there was one Gonfalva a Spaniard in the diocese of Concha, who wrote a book, with a dæmon visibly standing at his elbow, and dictating to him as he copied it from his mouth; in which book he announced himself to be Christ, the immortal saviour of the world. This man was put to death as a heretic and blasphemer. Sergius, the author of the Arminian heresy, was charged with keeping a dæmon in the shape of a dog constantly attending upon him; and Bereugarius, chief of the Sacramentarian heresy, was in like manner accused of being a magician. Many more instances might be adduced; but Tertullian takes a shorter course, and fairly pronounces that all heretics were magicians, or had commerce with magicians.

The Infidels escaped no better from this charge than the Heretics; for the Moors who brought many arts and inventions into Spain, of which the natives were in utter ignorance, universally fell under the same accusation; and Martin Delrius the Jesuit, who taught theology in Salamanca at the close of the Sixteenth century, says, he was shewn the place where a great cave had been stopped up in that city by order of Queen Isabella, which the Moors had used for the purposes of necromancy; that



that the Hussites in Bohemia, and the followers of the arch-heretic Luther, in Germany, confounded men's senses by the power of magic, and the assistance of the devil, to whom they had devoted themselves; that some of them voluntarily recanted and confessed their evil practices; and others being seized, and examined at the tribunal of Treves, made like public confession; at which time he adds, "That terrible and Tartarean prop of Lutheranism, Albert of Brandenburg, himself a notorious magician, was in the act of laying waste that very country with fire and sword."—*Tetrum illud et Tartareum Lutheranismi fulcrum, ipso quoque magicæ nomine famosus, Albertus Brandenburgicus, provinciam illam flamma ferroque prædabundus vastabat.*—He adds, that wherever the heresy of Calvin went, whether to England, France or Holland, the black and diabolic arts of necromancy kept pace with it; that the dæmons take their abode in heretics as naturally as they did in heathen idols, or in the herd of swine, when commanded; nay Hieronymus declares that they got into worse quarters by the exchange. Cassian (*Collat. 7. cap. 3.*) an antient writer of great gravity, affirms that he had himself interrogated a dæmon, who confessed to him that he had inspired Arius and Eunomius with the first ideas of their sacrilegious tenets: that it is demonstrable by reason, that all heretics must in the end be either Atheists or Sorcerers; because heresy can only proceed from the passion of pride and self-sufficiency, which leads to Atheism; or from curiosity and love of novelty, which incline the mind to the study of magical arts: that sorcery follows heresy, as the plague follows famine; for heresy is nothing else but a famine, as described by the prophet Amos, chap. viii. verse 11. "Not a famine of bread, nor a thirst of water, but of hearing the words of the Lord."—Moreover, heresy is a harlot, as Isaiah expresseth himself;—"How is the faithful city become a harlot!—And as harlots, when past their beauty, take up the trade of procuresses, so dæmons (as these good Catholics inform us) turn old and obdurate heretics into sorcerers. Father Maldonatus sees the heretics again in the ninth chapter of the Apocalypse come out of the smoke in form of locusts upon the earth; and as Joel the prophet writes in the 4th verse of his first chapter; "That which the palmer-worm hath left, hath the locust eaten; and that which the locust had left, hath the canker-worm eaten; and that which the canker-worm hath left, hath the caterpillar eaten;" so in these gradations of vermin may be seen the stages of heresy: for what the heretics hath left, the sorcerers by the devil's aid have destroyed; and what the sorcerers have left, the Atheists have destroyed.

Having stated the charge, which my heretical readers will  
No. 32. VOL. III.      ○ ○      perceive



perceive is pretty general against them, I shall proceed to some facts in proof. One of the most stubborn amongst these, is the case of an heretical woman in the town of Paderborn, who brought forth a male infant in a parson's gown and beaver,—who from his natural antipathy to Papists, always reviled them wherever he met them. This father Delrius assures us was a fact of general notoriety, and a just judgment from God on the heresy of the mother. Niderius in the chapter upon witches in *Formicario*, says, that an heretical young witch at Cologne, by the help of a dæmon, took a handkerchief in the presence of a great company of noble spectators, tore it into pieces, and immediately afterwards produced it whole and entire. This wicked jade then took up a glass, threw it against the wall, broke it into a thousand fragments, and instantly shewed it to the company as whole as at first. Niderius concludes, with just indignation against such diabolical practices, that this girl was well handled by the fathers of the inquisition, where her tricks could stand her in no stead; which indeed is not to be wondered at, as the devil himself would not chuse to venture before that tribunal.—Bodinus in his treatise upon dæmons relates that a conjurer named Triscalinus, performed some tricks before Charles the ninth of France, and by the black art contrived to draw into his hand several rings from the fingers of a courtier, who stood at a distance from him, and that every body saw these rings fly through the air to the conjurer; whereupon the whole company, rising up against him for the performance of such diabolical feats, fell upon him, and by force brought him to confess that he conspired with the devil, which at first this hardened sinner was very unwilling to do. Bodinus with great candour observes, that this was indeed a blot in the fame of Charles the Ninth, who in all other respects was a praise-worthy monarch. When my reader recollects the meritorious part that Charles the Ninth acted in the massacre of Paris, he will own with me that the candour of Bodinus is extraordinary in producing a story so much to the discredit of a praise-worthy prince.

There was one Zedekiah, a Jew physician, who in the presence of the emperor Lodowick the pious, in the year 876 swallowed a prize-fighter on horseback, horse and all, and he swallowed a cart loaded with hay, horses and driver. He cut off people's heads, hands and feet, which he fastened on again in the eyes of all the court, whilst the blood was running from them, and in a moment the man so maimed appeared whole and unhurt; he caused the Emperor to hear the sound of hounds in full chace, with shouts of huntsmen and many other noises in the air; and in the midst of winter shewed him a garden in full bloom, with flowers and fruits and birds singing in the trees; a most detest-

able



able piece of magic, and very unworthy of an Emperor to pass over with impunity, for he suffered the Jew-doctor to escape.—As it is always right when a man deals in the marvellous to quote his authority, I beg leave to inform the incredulous reader, (if any there be) that I take these facts upon the credit of the learned Joannes Trithemius, a very serious and respectable author.—One more case in point occurs to me, which I shall state, and then release my readers from the conjurer's circle; and this is the case of one Diodorus, vulgarly called Liodorus, a Sicilian conjurer, who by spells and enchantments turned men into brute animals, and metamorphosed almost every thing he laid his hand on. This fellow, when the inhabitants of Catana would have persuaded him to let them hang him quietly and contentedly, as a conjurer and heretic ought, took counsel of the devil, and cowardly flew away to Byzantium, by the shortest passage, through the air, to the great disappointment of the spectators. Being pursued by the officers of justice, not indeed through the air, but as justice is accustomed to travel *pède claudo*, he took a second flight, and alighting in the city of Catana was providentially caught by Leo the good bishop of that city, who throwing him into a fiery furnace, roasted this strange bird, to the great edification of all beholders. It is now necessary to lay open the arcana of the art of magic, shew what that wicked and mysterious compact is on which it depends, and explain the nature of those diabolical engagements which a man must enter into before he can become an adept in sorcery.

This compact or agreement, as superstitious authors inform us, is sometimes made expressly with the great devil himself in person, corporally present before witnesses, who takes an oath of homage and allegiance from his vassal, and then endows him with the power of magic. This was the case with a certain Arragoneſe nobleman, which Heisterbach in his treatise upon miracles tells us he was a witness to; also of the Vidame Theophylus in the year 537, as related to Sigisbert. Sometimes it is done by memorial or address in writing, in the manner of certain Norman heretics, who wrote a petition to the Sybills, as chief of the necromancers. This petition sets forth, that “WHEREAS the parties undersigning had entered into certain articles and conditions, and by solemn engagement bound themselves faithfully to perform the same, they now pray in the first place the ratification of those articles and conditions on the part of the Sybills: and that they would be pleased in conformity thereunto to order and direct their under-agents and familiars to do suit and service to the contracting parties agreeable to condition; and that when they were summoned and invoked to appear, they would be promptly forth-coming, not in their own shapes, to



the annoyance and offence of the contracting parties, but sprucely and handsomely like personable gentlemen; also that the petitioners might be discharged from the ceremony of compelling them by the drawing of a circle, or of confining themselves or their familiars within the same.

“ Secondly, That the Sybills would be pleased to affix some seal or signature to the convention, by which its power and efficacy with their subservient familiars might be rendered more secure and permanent.

“ Thirdly, That the petitioners may be exempted from all danger, which might otherwise accrue to them, from the civil authority of magistrates or the inquisitorial power of the church.

“ Fourthly, That all the temporal undertakings and pursuits of the petitioners in the courts and councils of princes may prosper and succeed; and that good luck may attend them in all kinds of gaming, to their suitable profit and advantage.

“ Lastly, That their enemies of all sorts may have no power over them to do them hurt.

“ That these conditions being granted and performed, the petitioners on their part solemnly promise and vow perpetual fealty and allegiance to their sovereigns, the Sybills, as in the convention itself is more fully set forth; and that they will faithfully, and so long as they shall live, make a sacrifice and oblation of one human soul every year, to be offered up on the day and hour of the day in which this convention shall be ratified and confirmed by the Sybilline powers: Provided always, That the said high and mighty powers shall fully and *bona fide* perform what is therein stipulated and agreed to on their parts in the premises.”

In both these cases, whether the parties contract *viva voce*, or proceed by petition, the conditions are the same, and consist, as we are told, in an express renunciation of the Christian creed; and such is their folly and profane superstition, that they really believe the master they are about to serve can always protect them, who also exacts some rag or remnant of his vassal's garment, as a badge of allegiance, and compels him to make the oath within a circle drawn upon the ground (which being a figure without beginning or end, is a symbol of divinity:) in this circle the figure of piety is to be traced out, on which the magician elect tramples and kicks with disdain. He then requests the master to strike his name out of the Book of Life, and inscribe it in the Book of Death. He next promises to make monthly or quarterly sacrifices to him, which female magicians or witches perform by sucking out the breath of a new-born male infant.



infant. He proceeds to put some secret mark upon himself with the point of a needle, as the sign of the Beast or the like, in which mark there is great potency; and in some cases, according to Irenæus, it appears that the master insists upon cauterizing his disciples in the upper membrane of the right ear; in others, according to Tertullian, in the forehead. This being done, the magician elect vows eternal enmity against the Eucharist, the Blessed Virgin, the Saints, the Holy Relics and Images, and forswears confession for ever; upon which the master ratifies his part of the compact, and the magic ceremony is compleat.

On these occasions the fiend seldom, if ever, takes a terrific form, for fear of deterring his votaries, and oftentimes appears in great beauty and with a very winning address, as he did to Theodore Maillot, Deputy Governor of Lorraine, visiting him in the shape of a very pretty girl, and promising him a certain great lady in marriage, with whom Maillot was distractedly in love. The conditions stipulated by the master on this visit were of a piece with the lovely form he assumed, for they consisted in injunctions only to perform all the Christian and moral duties; to observe his meagre days, to say his masses, and be regular in his confessions. These unexpected stipulations threw Maillot into so deep a melancholy, that his domestic chaplain, observing it, extorted from him a confession of all that had passed, and piously dissuaded him from any further interviews of that sort. Remigius, who relates the story in his *Dæmonolatria*, gravely observes, that the judgment of heaven soon overtook him in a very extraordinary manner, for his horse fell down upon smooth ground, and Maillot broke his neck by the fall.

As to the magic powers which the devil imparts in return for these concessions of his votaries, theologicians have different opinions, some giving more and some less credit to the miracle; but the general opinion amongst them is, that they are performed by the master and his dæmons by the celerity of art and motion with which one thing is substituted for another, but that there is no new creation in the case. They foolishly think that there are certain figures, names and characters, which have a magical power; as the nine cauldrons, the names of the four principal hinges of the world, the three-times-seven characters of Mahometan device, and many others; that there are rings and seals, which are amulets and charms, inscribed with the names of Raphael, Salomon, Zachariah, Elizeus, Constantine, The Maccabees, and others; that certain signs in the Zodiac engraved upon gems have good or evil properties;



ties; for instance, Aries, Leo and Sagittarius make a man beloved; Virgo, Taurus and Capricornus make him religious; Gemini, Libra and Aquarius produce friendship; whilst Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces create falsehood: the character of Saturn gives strength; Jupiter good fortune; Mars victory; Sol riches; Venus prevents drowning, and Luna has the same virtue with Venus: the figure of an ass, engraved on a chrysolite, imparts the gift of prophecy; that a dragon gives riches, and that of a frog gives friendship. It was the prevailing opinion in Flanders, that a man born on Easter-Eve had the gift of curing fevers; so had the seventh son, where no daughter interposed; whereas the gift which the kings of England had of touching for the evil, expired upon the heresy of Henry the Eighth, though William Tooker wrote books to prove that Queen Elizabeth, then on the throne, inherited this virtue with the crown.

It is acknowledged that forcerers and magicians can blight the grain, destroy the fruits of the earth, and make a bad harvest; which Remigius assures us is done by sprinkling certain dust in the air, which the dæmon makes up and supplies them with for the purpose.—

“ Witches can blight our corn by magic spell,  
 “ And with enchantments dry the springing well,  
 “ Make grapes and acorns fall at their command,  
 “ And strip our orchards bare without a hand.”

Remigius says the dæmons do not only make up this powder or dust for the witches, but are particularly indulgent to them in the article of ground-mice, with which they devour all the roots of the grass and grain: that the gad-fly is always within call, and that they have plenty of wolves at command to send into any fold or flock they think proper to destroy. The learned author doubts if the devil actually makes these wolves *de novo*, but rather thinks that he hunts them up together, and drives the country. If this sport does not succeed to his wish, he thinks it probable the dæmons themselves execute the mischief in the shape of wolves. He tells us that he has brought many witches to confess these things; and though he acknowledges the power of their spells for producing meats and viands, that have the appearance of a sumptuous feast which the devil furnishes, still he gives a bad account of his cookery, for that Divine Providence seldom permits the meat to be good, but that it has generally some bad taste or smell, mostly wants salt, and the feast is often without bread.

Though heretics have obstinately denied the copulation of wizards with the female dæmons called Succubæ, and of witches with



with the males, or Incubi, yet the whole authority of the Catholic Church with the Bull of Pope Innocent VIII. expressly affirms it for a fact. It is also an orthodox opinion, that children may be begotten by this diabolical commerce, and there is little doubt but that Luther was the son of an Incubus. That witches are carried through the air by certain spells, is confirmed by a host of witnesses, and the operation is generally performed by smearing the body with a certain ointment, prepared by the dæmons. This ointment several people have innocently made use of, particularly husbands of ladies using witchcraft, and have found themselves wafted up chimnies and through windows at a furious rate, and transported sometimes an hundred miles from their own homes.

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*A Remarkable CASE of a MAN born Deaf.*

**A** Young man between 23 and 24 years old, a tradesman's son, deaf and dumb from his birth, began all of a sudden to speak, to the great amazement of the whole town. They learnt from him, that three or four months before, he had heard the sound of bells, and had been extremely surpris'd at this new and unknown sensation. After this there had come away a kind of water from his left ear, and he heard perfectly with both ears: He continued those three or four months to listen without saying any thing, accustoming himself to repeat aside the words that he heard, and confirming himself in the pronunciation, and in the ideas affixed to the words. At length he thought himself in a condition to break silence, and he made known that he spoke, though it was yet but very imperfectly. Able divines soon enquired of him concerning his past state, and their principal questions were concerning God, the soul, and the moral good and evil of actions. He did not appear to have carried his thoughts so far: Although he was born of Catholic parents, was used to be present at mass, was instructed to make the sign of the cross, and to kneel with the countenance of a man at devotion, he had never joined to all that any intention, nor comprehended what others joined to it: He did not very distinctly know what death was, and had never reflected on it: He led a life purely animal, entirely taken up with these objects that immediately struck his senses, and with the few ideas that he received by his eyes: He did not even infer from the comparing those ideas all that one would think he might have inferred. This was not owing to his not having naturally a good understanding; but the understanding of a man, deprived of the commerce of others, is so little exercised, and so little cultivated,



cultivated, that he thinks no more than what he is indispensably forced to by external objects; the great fund of the ideas of men is in their reciprocal commerce.

This happened at Chartris, A. D. 1753.



*Relation of a Wonderful VOYAGE remarkable for Expedition.*

CAPT. LEE, a respectable and well known character on the Edmonton Road, relates the following remarkable particulars of his voyage home from Lisbon in the year 1773.

He was the apprentice to the master, and was then like cabin boy, and about fifteen years of age. The name of the ship was the Mary, and belonged to Plymouth. In the summer of that year, they being in Lisbon harbour with their lading, and seventeen hands aboard, and hourly expecting their sailing orders; about nine o'clock at night the Captain (whose name was Mark Bland) came on board, and ordered the mate and all the rest of the hands to their hammocks, without so much as leaving a watch to keep the deck. The men went to their rest but Capt. Lee, who was used to attend the cabin lay in wait expecting to be called by the master, when not finding himself wanted he crept to the door to hear if the said master was wanting him or had fallen asleep; but finding the door fast he had the curiosity to peep through the key-hole when he declares he saw his master and some one else sitting opposite to him, and their hands seemed busily employed upon the table at some game, but it was not cards he avers, yet he could not well distinguish what it was; however he retired to his hammock and in the morning after when they turned out they found themselves moored in Plymouth Sound, the cabin door was open but no master was to be found, nor has ever been heard of since. The governor of the harbour, upon a fair examination of the particulars, a deposition of which were made on oath, ordered the vessel to be sunk after her lading was removed, and the red buoy which floats over her is yet to be seen and is a well known mark to mariners. This is a fact, and can be well attested that the passage was performed in an unaccountable manner in less than ten hours.

H. Lemoine upon the authority of Capt. Lee.

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*The* LAWYER'S PATRON.

(A CURIOUS ANECDOTE.)

ST. EVONA a lawyer of Britain went to Rome to intreat the Pope to give the lawyers of that country a *patron*, to which the Pope replied, that he knew of no Saint, but what was



was disposed of to other *professions*. At this Evona was very sad, and earnestly begged the Pope to think of them. At last his Holiness proposed to St. Evona that he should go round the church of San Giovanni di Laterano *blindfold*, and after he should have said a certain number of Ave Marias that the first saint he should lay hold of should be his patron. This the good old lawyer willingly undertook, and at the end of his Ave Marias stopped at St. Michael's altar, where he laid hold of the *Drail* under St. Michael's feet, and cried out, This is our *Saint*, let him be our *Patron*; being unblinded, and seeing what a patron he had chosen he went to his lodgings so dejected that a few months after he died. His reputation for honesty was however so great that a witty *Frenchman* wrote upon his tomb at Rome. "St. Evona un Breton avocat non larron halleluiah."

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*The ECCENTRICITIES and CAPRICES of IMAGINATION.*

A Certain writer, apologizing for the irregularities of great geni, delivers himself thus: "The gifts of imagination bring the heaviest task upon the vigilance of reason; and to bear those faculties with unerring rectitude or invariable propriety, requires a degree of firmness and of cool attention, which doth not always attend the higher gifts of the mind. Yet, difficult as nature herself seems to have reduced the task of regularity to genius, it is the supreme consolation of dullness to seize upon those excesses, which are the overflowings of faculties they never enjoyed." Are not the *gifts of imagination* here mistaken for the strength of passions? Doubtless, where strong passions accompany great parts, as perhaps they often do, there imagination may increase their force and activity: But, where passions are calm and gentle, imagination of itself should seem to have no conflict but *speculatively* with reason. There indeed it wages an eternal war; and, if not controuled and strictly regulated, will carry the patient into endless extravagancies. I use with propriety the term *patient*; because men, under the influence of imagination, are most truly distempered. The degree of this distemper will be in proportion to the prevalence of imagination over reason, and, according to this proportion, amount to more or less of the whimsical; but, when reason shall become as it were extinct, and imagination govern alone, then the distemper will be madness under the wild fit and most fantastic modes. Thus one of these invalids, perhaps, shall be all sorrow for having been most unjustly deprived of the crown; though his vocation, poor man! be that of a school-master. Another is all joy, like Horace's madman; and it may seem



even cruelty to cure him. A third all fear; and dares not make water, lest he should cause a deluge.

The operations and caprices of imagination are various and endless; and, as they cannot be reduced to regularity or system, so it is highly improbable that any certain method of cure should ever be found out for them. It hath generally been thought, that matter of fact might most successfully be opposed to the delusions of imagination, as being proof to the senses, and carrying conviction unavoidably to the understanding: But I suspect, that the understanding, or reasoning faculty, hath little to do in all these cases: At least so it should seem from the two following, which are very remarkable, and well attested.

Fienus, in his curious little book *de viribus imaginationis*, records from Donatus the case of a man, who fancied his body increased to such a size, that he durst not attempt to pass through the door of his chamber. The physician, believing that nothing could more effectually cure this error of imagination, than to shew that the thing could actually be done, caused the patient to be thrust forcibly through it: Who, struck with horror, and falling suddenly into agonies, complained of being crushed to pieces, and expired soon after.—Reason, certainly was not concerned here.

The other case, as related by Van Swieten in his Commentaries upon Boerhaave, is that of a learned man, who had studied, till he fancied his legs to be of glass; in consequence of which, he durst not attempt to stir, but was constantly under anxiety about them. His maid, bringing one day some wood to the fire, threw it carelessly down; and was severely reprimanded by her master, who was terrified not a little for his legs of glass. The surly wench, out of all patience with his megrims, as she called them, gave him a blow with a log upon the parts affected; which so enraged him, that he instantly rose up, and from that moment recovered the use of his legs.—Was reason concerned any more here? or, was it not rather one blind impulse acting against another?

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*The Wonderful* TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the  
renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN  
SWIFT.

[Continued from page 262.]

**B**UT should this method fail, recourse might be had to others more effectual, by learned men called acrosticks and anagrams. First, might be found men of skill and penetration who can discern that all initial letters have political meanings. Thus  
N shall



*N* shall signify a plot, *B* a regiment of horse, *L* a fleet at sea. Or secondly, by transposing the letters of the alphabet in any suspected paper, who can discover the deepest designs of a discontented party. So for example, if I should say in a letter to a friend, *our brother Tom has just got the piles*, a man of skill in this art would discover how the same letters which compose that sentence, may be analysed into the following words; *resist—a plot is brought home—the tour*. And this is the anagrammatic method.

The professor made me great acknowledgments for communicating these observations, and promised to make honourable mention of me in his treatise.

I saw nothing in this country that could invite me to a longer continuance, and began to think of returning home to *England*.

The continent, of which this kingdom was a part, extends itself, as I have reason to believe, eastward to that unknown tract of *America*, westward of *California*, and north to the pacific ocean, which is not above a hundred and fifty miles from *Lagado*, where there is a good port, and much commerce with the great island of *Luggnagg*, situated to the north-west about 29 degrees north latitude, and 140 lodgitude. This island of *Luggnagg* stands south-eastwards of *Japan* about an hundred leagues distant. There is a strict alliance between the *Japanese* emperor and the king of *Luggnagg*, which affords frequent opportunities of sailing from one island to the other. I determined therefore to direct my course this way, in order to my return to *Europe*. I hired two mules with a guide to shew me the way, and carry my small baggage. I took leave of my noble protector, who had shewn me so much favour, and made me a generous present at my departure.

My journey was without any accident or adventure worth relating. When I arrived at the port of *Maldonada*, (for so it is called) there was no ship in the harbour bound for *Luggnagg*, nor like to be in some time. The town is about as large as *Portsmouth*. I soon fell into some acquaintance, and was very hospitably received. A gentleman of distinction said to me that since the ships bound for *Luggnagg* could not be ready in less than a month, it might be no disagreeable amusement for me to take a trip to the little island of *Glubbdubdribb*, about five leagues off to the south-west. He offered himself and a friend to accompany me, and that I should be provided with a small convenient barque for the voyage.

*Glubbdubdribb*, as nearly as I can interpret the word, signifies the island of *forcerers* or *magicians*. It is about one third as large as the isle of *Wight*, and extremely fruitful: It is governed



by the head of a certain tribe, who are all magicians. This tribe marry only among each other, and the eldest in succession is prince or governor. He hath a noble palace, and a park of about three thousand acres, surrounded by a wall of hewn stone twenty foot high. In this park are several smaller inclosures for cattle, corn, and gardening.

The governor and his family are served and attended by domestics of a kind somewhat unusual. By his skill in necromancy, he hath a power of calling whom he pleaseth from the dead, and commanding their service for twenty-four hours, but no longer; nor can he call the same persons up again in less than three months, except upon very extraordinary occasions.

When we arrived at the island, which was about eleven in the morning, one of the gentlemen accompanied me, went to the governor, and desired admittance for a stranger, who came on purpose to have the honour of attending on his highness. This was immediately granted, and we all three enter'd the gate of the palace between two rows of guards, armed and dressed after a very antick manner; and something in their countenances that made my flesh creep with a horror I cannot express. We passed through several apartments between servants of the same sort, ranked on each side as before, till we came to the chamber of presence, where, after three profound obeysances, and a few general questions we were permitted to sit on three stools near the lowest step of his highness's throne. He understood the language of *Balnibarbi*, although it were different from that of his island. He desired me to give him some account of my travels; and to let me see that I should be treated without ceremony, he dismissed all his attendants with a turn of his finger; at which, to my great astonishment, they vanished in an instant, like visions in a dream, when we awake on a sudden. I could not recover myself for some time, till the governor assured me that I should receive no hurt; and observing my two companions to be under no concern, who had been often entertained in the same manner, I began to take courage, and related to his Highness a short history of my several adventures, yet not without some hesitation, and frequently looking behind me to the place where I had seen those domestic spectres. I had the honour to dine with the governor, where a new set of ghosts served up the meat, and waited at table. I now observed myself to be less terrified than I had been in the morning. I staid till sun-set, but humbly desired his Highness to excuse me for not accepting of his invitation of lodging in the palace. My two friends and I lay at a private house in the town adjoining, which is the capital of this little island



island; and the next morning we returned to pay our duty to the governor, as he was pleased to command us.

After this manner we continued in the island for ten days, most part of every day with the governor, and at night in our lodging. I soon grew so familiariz'd to the sight of spirits, that after the third or fourth time they gave me no emotion at all: or if I had any apprehensions left, my curiosity prevailed over them. For his Highness the governor ordered me to call up whatever persons I would chuse to name, and in whatever numbers, among all the dead from the beginning of the world to the present time, and command them to answer any questions I should think fit to ask; with this condition, that my questions must be confined within the compass of the times they lived in. And one thing I might depend upon, that they would certainly tell me truth, for lying was a talent of no use in the lower world.

I made my humble acknowledgements to his highness for so great a favour. We were in a chamber, from whence there was a fair prospect into the park. And because my first inclination was to be entertained with scenes of pomp and magnificence, I desired to see *Alexander the Great*, at the head of his army just after the battle of *Arbela*; which upon a motion of the governor's finger immediately appeared in a large field under the window, where we stood. *Alexander* was called up in the room: It was with great difficulty that I understood his *Greek*, and had but little of my own. He assured me upon his honour that he was not poisoned, but died of a fever by excessive drinking.

Next I saw *Hanibal* passing the *Alps*, who told me he had not a drop of vinegar in his camp.

I saw *Cæsar* and *Pompey* at the head of their troops just ready to engage. I saw the former in his last great triumph. I desired that the senate of *Rome* might appear before me in one large chamber, and an assembly of somewhat a later age, in counter-view in another. The first seemed to be an assembly of heroes and demy-gods: the other a knot of pedlars, pick-pockets, highwaymen and bullies.

The governor, at my request gave the sign for *Cæsar* and *Brutus* to advance towards us. I was struck with a profound veneration at the sight of *Brutus*, and could easily discover the most consummate virtue, the greatest intrepidity, and firmness of mind, the truest love of his country, and general benevolence for mankind in every lineament of his countenance. I observed with much pleasure, that these two persons were in good intelligence with each other, and *Cæsar* freely confessed to me, that the greatest actions of his own life were not equal by many degrees to the glory of taking it away. I had the honour

to



to have much conversation with *Brutus*; and was told that his ancestors *Junius*, *Socrates*, *Epaminondas*, *Cato* the younger, *Sir Thomas More* and himself, were perpetually together; a *Sextumvirate* to which all the ages of the world cannot add a seventh.

[To be continued.] 335.

### The MERRY ANDREW.

No. XIV.

*Spectas et tu spectabere.*

*Aye, laugh away, I pray you, do,  
For what's in me, I see in you.*

EVERY body, I remark, are possessed of some peculiarity in their language, we have all of us a favourite phrase; my grandfather, who was a very wonderful man in himself, was always wondering at the most simple things in nature. My uncle out of ambition, I suppose, to prove the profundity of his sense, was very fond of declaring to every information that was brought, "Yes, I know it." Very often, indeed, out of fun, I have told a most terrible lie, as news just received; my grandfather would *wonder*, and *wondered* what would be the issue, but my wise uncle *knew* very well that it was so, and it would be so. It has been likewise remarked, that many people have an aversion to some words: I remember to hear that an old maiden lady could not bear the term of a *knock at the door*, but adopted the Irish expression, a *rap*, which is also the same phrase that is given by Irishmen to counterfeit halfpence; whence, it is common now-a-days, for people of that country to stile such and such *raps*, who are swindlers or impostors. It happened therefore that an Irish captain, having some business at this maiden lady's, after giving the usual signal at the door, was surprised by the footman saying to his fellow servant, (for the hall window was open) "there's a *rap* at the door—" The Irish captain's blood boiled at this, for he, no doubt, imagined that the English scoundrels were making their usual game of him. Soon, therefore, as Tom opened the door, he knocked him down—"There young man, says he, that's to teach you some manners—take care now whom you call a *rap* again honey." The astonished footman explained himself, enquiring what he should say, for that his mistress had forbidden him to use the word KNOCK—"Say—why say then there's a *gentleman* at the door for the future."



future." This little anecdote will, I hope, point out the absurdity of disliking words through mistaken prudence.

There's an old gentleman of my acquaintance who constantly prefaces all his stories with, *as I was saying, sir*. I have known him in a great hurry to inform the company of some extraordinary news, but before ever he told a word thereof, thus has he began: there is also an old lady that I know, who before she tells you any thing, always enquires *if you know what?* and as we all know a great many things, of course, she obliges us to put on our *considering cap* before she vouchsafes to relieve our curiosity.

You may generally know a man's profession by his conversation—I have often mixed with company for the *sake of fun*, merely to justify this remark. I remember during the last holidays, dining at an ordinary where the different characters afforded me no little diversion, they all revealed themselves by their language; I believe I was the only one in the room who escaped discovery, for I generally *lie close*, as by eluding notice, I am able to furnish myself with more entertainments than otherwise I could. There was a painter giving us *sketches* of the news and *drawing* out such *lines* as he deemed the most adviseable, but sometimes threw over them such a *shade* as almost obscured them; however, he declared he would shew things in proper *colours*, and accordingly made his tongue the *brush* for some time; he was interrupted by an attorney's clerk, who, though he promised to be *brief*, offered *pleas* of a most considerable length; his arguments wanted such curtailment that I shall not attempt to give them. A school-master then offered to *translate* this business—he began with great precision—after some *interjections* explained with whom we should have a *conjunction copulative*—what was *understood*, and what *mood* the people were in;—but a player that stood near him, very suddenly opposed and forced him to a *declension*—"All in the wrong, cried he, but *I'll tell you what*—for I had it from good authority *a quarter of an hour before dinner*—yes, from those were present, and you know, *seeing is believing*."

In this manner proceeded the wonderful geniusses; what they were disputing about, I am sure I don't know, as I thought it only worth my while to attend to those remarks which made me soon acquainted with their characters; it is surprising to me how people are so anxious to make themselves known or render themselves thus peculiar in their conversation.

I think if a bailiff is only acquainted with the profession of a man, and the house which he frequents, if at all possessed of any of the cunning of Ulysses, who singled out the warrior Achilles



Achilles from a company of misses, he cannot possibly fail in securing his man. Suppose him a printer, let him put a pamphlet in his pocket, and after finding some excuse to shew it, begin to wonder how many sheets there are in it—I warrant, the printer will seize and reckon it to his satisfaction; but you will say, they are mostly gentlemen who are thus sought after—then mark the ring on his finger—observe the honor flying continually on the tip of his tongue, because it has no resting place—detection cannot be avoided;—we are all inclined to show ourselves before we know ourselves, nor could I, even I, forbear, or keep my fun to myself, but I must, fool like, proclaim to the world that I am a *Merry Andrew*—thus, while I rail at others, I rail at myself, and you readers, while you laugh at me, may perhaps be smiling at your own FUN.

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*An ACCOUNT of an uncommon MURDER in the Island of*  
GUERNSEY.

ABOUT the year 1726, John Andrew Gordier, a gentleman of French extraction, and of considerable fortune, in the island of Jersey, was upon the point of marrying the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Guernsey; but, on a sudden, he was lost to his friends and relations, as well as to the lady who was to have been his bride; and, notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry in both islands, with every possible search that could be made, not the least intelligence could be obtained, either of his death or his retreat.

It happened, however, that, after a time, when all discourse concerning him had subsided, his body was accidentally found in Guernsey, by some boys, in traversing the beach, with two wounds on the back, and one on the head, thrust into the cavity of a rock, whose mouth was so small, that it must have been with difficulty, that the body could be made to enter it.

This discovery, with those evident proofs of murder, alarmed the two families; the former enquiries were in vain renewed; not the least light, either to countenance suspicion, or to ground conjecture, could be gathered, to trace out the murderer; and all that could be done, was, to pay the last duty to the remains of the unfortunate youth, by solemnizing his funeral with all the marks of unaffected sorrow.

The mother of the young gentleman remained inconsolable; and the lady, to whom he was so soon to have been wedded, pined in secret for the loss of the only man in the world whom she could love. She was, indeed, courted by a young merchant; but though she was, in a manner constrained by her parents



rents to admit his addressee, she was inwardly resolved never to give him her hand.

The mother of Gordier, who never ceased to ruminate on the catastrophe which had befallen her son, was not a little solicitous for the welfare of the young lady, whom she looked upon as her daughter-in-law, and whom she regarded with the greater tenderness, as she heard how severely she was affected by the sudden disappearance of her intended husband.

Some years afterwards, being told that the young lady's life was in danger, she resolved to cross the sea that divides the islands, in order to afford her every consolation in her power, by condoling with her, sharing her griefs, and thereby endeavouring to alleviate the sorrows of her heart. As attendants in her voyage, Mrs. Gordier took with her a beloved brother and an only surviving son. When they arrived, they were advised by the apothecary, who attended the young lady, not to surprise her by any unlooked for visit, till she was prepared by degrees to receive it; but, notwithstanding all the care that could be taken, the sight of the mother brought to her mind the full remembrance of the son, and the shock was too great for her weak spirits to bear; she fainted upon the first approach of Mrs. Gordier, and it was with difficulty that she was brought to herself. The mother was curious to know every little circumstance that attended the last interview of the young lovers, and of all that had passed since the discovery of the murder of her son: and the young lady was no less earnest to prolong the conversation, but her fits returned at almost every period, and she could only say how tenderly they parted, and with what ardency she expected his promised return the next day. It was no small concern to the afflicted mother, to see the poor lady in this weak state, dying, as she plainly perceived she was, of a broken heart; and the company present could not forbear vehement execrations against the author of the double distress.

Mrs. Gordier, all on a sudden, burst into a flood of tears, on seeing a jewel pendant to the young lady's watch, which she knew her son had purchased as a present to her, before he left the island of Jersey. The violence of her grief was observed by the young lady, who had just spirits enough to ask her the immediate cause. Being told that the sight of a jewel, the presentation of which to his beloved bride was to be the pledge of their mutual happiness, revived in her mind her irreparable loss, the young lady was seemingly struck with horror and astonishment at the declaration, and, touching the jewel, as with an expression of contempt, sunk into the arms of her weeping visitor, and without uttering a single word, except only *M. Ch—a—r—* breathed her last. The manner of her expiring seemed to in-



volve a mystery. All present were astonished. The confusion which her death occasioned, stopped, for some time, all further utterance; but when every means had been used to restore her, without being able to bring her to life; and when the effusions of sorrow poured forth at her death, had for a while ceased, all who were present began to speak what they thought of her behaviour in her last dying moments. Mrs. Gordier, who was totally unacquainted with the soft and delicate temper of the deceased, could not help dropping some unfavourable expressions concerning her manner of leaving the world, which she thought plainly enough indicated a knowledge of the murder. Her own parents, who were present at the last affecting scene, fired with indignation at the insult offered to the unspotted innocence of their darling child, could not help resenting the ungenerous interpretation put upon the last closing moments of her blameless life. A scene of trouble and mutual reproach ensued, which is easier to conceive than relate. When the commotion, however, was a little abated, and reason began to take place, the friends of both families very cordially interposed, and endeavoured to reconcile the mothers by a cool examination of the circumstances that occasioned the unseasonable heat.

Young Mr. Gordier recollected, that he had heard his brother declare, that the jewel in question was to be presented to his bride on her wedding day; and, therefore, as that had never happened, his mother might be justified in her suspicions, though perhaps the lady might be innocent. The sister of the deceased calmly replied that she believed the warmth that had happened to be founded on a mistake, which she thought herself happy in being able to correct. The jewel, she said, which her sister wore, was not presented to her by Mr. Gordier, but was a present to her some years after his unhappy death by Mr. Galliard, a very reputable merchant in Jersey, who had very assiduously paid his addresses to her, encouraged so to do with a view, if possible, to relieve her mind, by diverting her affections to a new object; that as many jewels have the same appearance, that purchased by Gordier, and that presented by Mr. Galliard, might probably not be the same. Mrs. Gordier very readily acquiesced, and, having had time to recover her temper, fell again into tears, and, in the most affecting manner apologized for her late indiscretion, adding, at the same time, that if it was the jewel purchased by her son, his picture was artfully concealed within it, which, by opening, would put the matter beyond a doubt. The sister, nor any of the family had never seen it open, and knew nothing of such a contrivance. Young Gordier in a moment touched a secreted spring, and presented to the company the



the miniature enclosed, most beautifully enriched. The consternation was now equal to the discovery. The mystery was unravelled. It was instantly concluded, that the horror of the murder must have struck the deceased, and the detestation of the murder overcame her. The contempt with which she wanted to spurn the jewel from her, and her desire to declare from whom she had it; all these circumstances concurred to fix the murder on Mr. Galliard, who having been formerly her father's clerk, the last word she attempted to utter was now interpreted to mean the Cl-a-r-k.

The clergyman who was present, and who gave this relation, being the common friend of Galliard and the family where he now was, advised moderation and temper in the pursuit of justice. Many circumstances, he said, may incur to entangle innocence in the snares of guilt; and, he hoped, for the honour of human nature, that a gentleman of so fair a character as Mr. Galliard, could never be guilty of so foul a crime: he therefore wished he might be sent for, on the present melancholy occasion, rather as a mourner, than as a murderer; by which means the charge might be brought on by degrees, and then, if innocent, as he hoped he would appear, his character would stand fair; if guilty, care should be taken that he should not escape. He added, in support of his counsel, that a man, once publicly charged with murder, upon circumstances strong as the present appeared, though his innocence might be clear as the sun at noon-day to those who examined him, yet would never again be able to redeem his character with the world, let his whole life after be ever so irreproachable.

The greatest part of the company seemed to approve of his advice and reasons; but it was visible, by the countenance of Mrs. Gordier, that she, in her own mind, had prejudged him *guilty*. However, in conformity to the advice that had been given, Mr. Galliard was sent for, and in a few hours the messenger returned, accompanied by Mr. Galliard in person. The old lady, on his entering the room, in the vehemence of her passion, charged him abruptly with the murder of her son. Mr. Galliard made answer coolly, that indeed he well knew her son, but had not seen him for many days before the day of his disappearance, being then out of the island upon business, as the family in whose house he now was could attest. ‘But this jewel, (said the mother, shewing him the jewel open as it was) is an incontestible proof of your guilt: you gave the deceased this jewel, which was purchased by my son, and was in his possession at the time of his death.’ He denied ever seeing the jewel. The sister of the deceased then confronted him; and taking it in her hand, and closing it, ‘This jewel, (said she) you gave to my sister



in my presence, on such a day, (naming the day, the hour, and the place) you pressed her to accept it; she refused it: you pressed her again; she returned it, and was not prevailed on to take it, till I placed it to her watch, and persuaded her to wear it.' He now betrayed some signs of guilt; but, looking upon it when it was closed, he owned the giving it, and presently recollecting himself, said he knew it not in the form it was first presented to him: 'But this trinket,' (said he) 'I purchased of Levi the Jew, whom you all know, and who has travelled these islands for more than twenty years. He, no doubt, can tell how he came by it.' The clergyman now thought himself happy in the counsel he had given; and, addressing himself to Mrs. Gordier—'I hope, madam, you will now be patient till the affair has had a full hearing. Mr. Galliard is clear in his justification, and the Jew only, at present, appears to be the guilty person; he is now in the island, and shall soon be apprehended.' The old lady was again calm, and forced to acknowledge her rashness, owing, as she said, to the impetuosity of her temper, and to the occasion that produced it. She concluded with begging pardon of Galliard, whom she thought she had injured.

Galliard triumphed in his innocence, hoped the lady would be careful of what she said, and threatened, if his character suffered by the charge to refer the injury to the decision of the law. He lamented the sudden death of the unfortunate young lady, and melted into tears when he approached her bed. He took his leave after some hours stay, with becoming decency; and every one, even the mother, pronounced him innocent.

It was some days before the Jew was found; but when the news was spread, that the Jew was in custody who had murdered young Gordier, remorse, and the fear of public shame, seized Galliard, and, the night preceding the day on which he was to have confronted the Jew before a magistrate, he was found dead, with a bloody pen-knife in his hand, wherewith he had stabbed himself in three places, two of which were mortal.

A letter was found on the table in his room, acknowledging his guilt, and concluding with these remarkable words: 'None but those who have experienced the furious impulse of ungovernable love will pardon the crime which I have committed, in order to obtain the incomparable object by whom my passions were inflamed. But thou, O Father of mercies! who implanted in my soul these strong desires, wilt forgive one rash attempt to accomplish my determined purpose, in opposition, as it should seem, to thy Almighty Providence.'



*The extraordinary HISTORY of a MARRIED NUN.*

THE *Sieur d'Antail* had by his first wife two daughters, *Louisa*, and *Henrietta*. As he was possessed of an affluent fortune, and fond of his children, he spared no expence in their education. The youngest had nothing remarkable in her person; but *Louisa*, the eldest, was extremely beautiful; and the charms of her figure were equalled by the elegant acquirements, which the care of her father, and an understanding naturally quick, had given her the means of obtaining. Beauty, which has too often been fatal to its possessor, proved the source of the most deplorable misfortunes to *Louisa*. She lost her mother when she was about thirteen or fourteen; and her father soon after married again. His wife, *Madame de Valmorin*, had a son about eighteen, of whom she was extravagantly fond. The young man could not live under the same roof with *Louisa*, without feeling the effect of her charms: he became madly in love with her; but the formidable rivals, who surrounded his mistress, made him despair of availing himself of the opportunities which his near connexions gave him; he particularly apprehended the success of the *Sieur Pradelle*, a lieutenant in the guards, who he fancied was more favoured by *Louisa* than any of her lovers. The *Sieur Pradelle* saw, with equal uneasiness, the constant access that young *de Valmorin* enjoyed, by living in the house of *Monsieur d'Antail*, and he dreaded that the facility of conversing, and even the authority of her father and her mother-in-law, might throw *Louisa* into his arms. She did not express any partiality to *de Valmorin*; but she was not without coquetry, and could not resist the pleasure of hearing herself flattered by several admirers at the same time; yet *Pradelle* seemed to have the preference. *Pradelle*, however, thought he had so much to fear from the advantages of constant intercourse which his rival possessed, that he determined to carry her off, before *de Valmorin* should have made too deep an impression on her heart. He took his measures accordingly; but not so secretly as to escape the observation of *de Valmorin*, who found means to render his project abortive. Rage and resentment took possession of the heart of *Pradelle*, when he found that his rival had counteracted him: He affronted him publicly, and gave a challenge, which *de Valmorin* accepted.—The father of *Louisa*, and his wife, the mother of *de Valmorin*, being informed of what had passed, and of the impending duel between the rivals, took the necessary precautions to prevent their encounter. But the mother continued under the cruelest alarms for the safety of her son: She foresaw, that though she had for that time saved him from the hazard into  
which



which he would have thrown himself, she could not always secure him from the vengeance of a rival, who declared that nothing should prevent his attacking any man, who pretended to Louisa. She had already represented to her son, that even if his affairs permitted him to marry the object of his affection, he could not hope for happiness with a woman, whose singular beauty would be a perpetual source of jealousy and uneasiness, and whose gaiety of temper seemed too likely to encourage those whom her charms might attract. De Valmorin, who was of a warm and determined temper, would hear nothing his mother could say to dissuade him from his attachment to Louisa. His passion grew daily more violent, and his mother more unhappy. At length she resolved, as the only way to secure her son from the pernicious effects of those charms he every day saw with new admiration, to endeavour to get her daughter-in-law sent into a convent. But on the first mention of such a project, she found it received with so much resentment by Louisa, that she saw all her influence with her husband must be exerted to conquer the repugnance of his daughter: She therefore represented to him, that the repose and honour of his family required the seclusion of Louisa, whose beauty, though by no means in its meridian, had already occasioned him so much trouble and uneasiness; uneasiness, from which he could never be exempt, even if his daughter was married, since there was but too much reason to believe, that jealousy, on the part of the husband of a person so uncommonly lovely, would make her life uneasy to herself and fatal to others; and that if any sinister event was the consequence, he could never forgive himself, for not having placed her, where the influence of her charms could no longer effect the tranquillity of his days, or the reputation of his family.—It is probable that Mademoiselle Louisa, whose temper seems to have been warm, and who was, perhaps, conscious of the power of beauty, had given some offence to her mother-in-law, which, added to her fear for her son, determined her to carry her point, however cruel and unjust. Her husband, whom she entirely governed, had forgotten, in this second marriage, the attachment he once had to the children of the first; and he had no longer any will but that of his wife; or any eyes to see, but as she directed. She failed not to prejudice him so much against his eldest daughter, that when he found her aversion to going into a convent could not be conquered by persuasion, he told her, in a manner that shewed how much he was in earnest, that by a certain day she must resolve either to enter as a novice, with an intention to take the vows, or he would force her into the house of the Magdalenettes, among the unhappy women who are destined to pass their days in tears and penitence,



tence, for their past errors. This menace was terrible ; and Louisa saw but too evidently, that her fate was determined ; and that she must resolve on taking the veil, if she would escape a more deplorable destiny ; she therefore consented to enter into the convent of St. Claire, in the Fauxbourg Marceau. A woman, named Madame du Fresne, was employed to negotiate this matter between her and her parents. Father Caussin, a priest, who was witness to the aversion Louisa had to the lot she was driven to accept, said to this Madame du Fresne, " You will be the occasion of eternal perdition to that poor girl, by forcing her to embrace the life of a nun, to which you see she has a decided antipathy." To this remonstrance du Fresne replied, " It is better that she should hazard perdition in a convent, than, by remaining in the world, become the cause of the perdition of many others, whom her beauty would involve in the most fatal crimes." It was evident that the unfortunate Louisa was to be the victim of her step-mother's apprehensions, and of her hatred, occasioned by those extraordinary perfections of form which are too apt to excite envy and ill-humour in women, even after they have ceased to value themselves on outward advantages. Not content with the success of her project hitherto, Madame d'Antail did not even seek to soften the horrors of perpetual confinement, by allowing her daughter-in-law the alleviations of affluence : They would give her no more than six hundred livres on her entrance ; the nuns refused to receive her unless she had more. On this occasion the unfortunate victim wrote thus to Madame du Fresne, who was again employed between her and her parents : " I know, Madam, that six hundred livres are enough for those who can execute the duties of the life into which they enter ; but as it is impossible for me ever to do so, and as the community are already sensible that I never can perform what is expected of the generality, and must have many exemptions, they refuse to receive me, unless I bring a greater sum : I beseech you therefore, Madam, intercede with my father to have some consideration for his child ; and to pay for me what is required." After long solicitation this was granted : The father paid the sum which the community insisted on ; and Louisa, who saw no remedy, took the veil, and after her noviciate was passed, as the disposition of her persecutors remained unchanged at the end of that time, she took the vow, with a courage inspired by her high spirit, but with an heart still attached to a world, of which she was designed to be one of the brightest ornaments. But whatever outward resolution she had shewn, and whatever pains were taken by the mother-in-law and her party to make this step appear voluntary, Louisa had found means to declare her  
aversion



aversion in a legal form. Before she took the vows, she had a protest drawn up against it, which she delivered to Father Favier, a Cordelier, confessor and superior of the community; and immediately after the ceremony she repeated the protest in form a second time, and gave it to the same person. For three or four years Louisa dragged on a melancholy and reluctant life in the monastery, without attempting to free herself from the engagements into which she had been forced. In the mean time her sister Henrietta d'Antail was married to the Sieur Nicholas le Vacher; and in the marriage contract her father had named her his sole heiress. Avarice was the most predominant feature in the Sieur le Vacher's character; and he saw with jealousy and mistrust the encreasing power that his father-in-law suffered his wife to have over him. She had a son of her own, for whom le Vacher believed she was robbing her husband of his property, and sending away and secreting his effects among her friends, to secure them for her own and her son's use, to the prejudice of his daughter Henrietta. On examining more narrowly into the truth of his conjectures, he discovered that three articles of plate, amounting together to the sum of twenty-eight thousand livres, had certainly disappeared. He thought it therefore time to put an end to proceedings so injurious to his interest; and for that purpose he presented to the proper law-office a requisition, in which he set forth, that his wife's father had lost his sight, and that his understanding was so much impaired, that he was no longer in a condition to manage his own affairs, which were consequently in a situation that could end only in his total ruin, if the administration of them was not put into other hands. He obtained an order such as he desired; of which he had not been possessed long, before the Sieur d'Antail got it revoked. Le Vacher, who found his father-in-law irritated extremely at the measure he had taken, dared not to oppose the revocation; but though the old man was again master of his own affairs, the attempt Le Vacher had made was not to be forgiven: He solemnly protested that he never would pardon it: His wife fomented his rage, and discord and irreconcilable hatred were sown between the families. While this scene was passing, Louisa found the convent every day more and more dreadful: Her temper became affected by the hopelessness of her situation; she could not command herself enough to feel any relief in the society of the nuns; and the duties of religion she was unable to perform: The only consolation she found, was in the company of the Sieur Cousturier, a counsellor, who, visiting a relation in the convent, had seen Louisa, and, struck with the wonderful beauty which the religious habit could not conceal, had cultivated



vated an acquaintance with her. He frequently visited her at the grate, where she told him the cruel persecutions she had undergone from the hatred of her step-mother; the reluctance with which she continued in the monastery, and the precaution she had taken to protest against the vows she had been constrained to make. Cousturier consoled her, by affording her hopes that the protest would give her the means of recovering her liberty: He advised her to continue to express the same coldness for the duties of her profession; have the same aversion to the company of the nuns; to commit no act that might serve as a ratification of her extorted engagement; and he told her, that, if she waited patiently, under these precautions, he flattered himself the time might come when her chains would be broken.

Some months after the commencement of her acquaintance with Cousturier, the hospital at Lagny was to be put under the government of the Cordeliers: Louisa d'Antail obtained the appointment of superior to this branch of the community, and removed thither with great satisfaction, not only because her high spirit made the rigorous subordination to which she was subject in the convent very disagreeable to her, but because she could enjoy, together with more power, more liberty in her new abode. The nuns, in whom her disinclination to the service of the cloister, and the coldness of her manner towards them, had occasioned a great dislike, saw her departure with pleasure. Before she took possession of her new establishment, she had the precaution to renew the protest against her original vows, by an act, wherein she declared that she not only considered them as extorted and nugatory, but that she did not mean to confirm them by her present removal, or by any subsequent act, and that she always reserved a right to avail herself of her first protest whenever she should see occasion.

The new community at Lagny were desirous of being considered as subject only to the authority of the Cordeliers, who are the superior branch of the Claires; and to be wholly exempt from the jurisdiction of the archbishop of Paris: the prelate defended his right, and a law-suit was likely to be the consequence. The Sieur le Vacher, whose avarice made him attentive to the most minute circumstances, knew enough of his sister-in-law's disposition, to apprehend, that she would avail herself of the protest she had made, to renounce her vows, if ever it should be in her power. Her conversations with Cousturier gave him sensible uneasiness. A young man could hardly see her without being sensible of her attractions, and Cousturier was amiable, handsome, and possessed a fortune equal to what Louisa might have a claim to, if she was dis-

No. 32. VOL. III. R r engaged



engaged from her cloister.—To add to his apprehensions in regard to this acquaintance, he was aware that Cousturier had studied, and was versed in the laws which relate to monastic vows, and knew in what cases they could be dissolved. To compleat his uneasiness, he learned that Louisa was to be removed to Lagny; where, being no longer under the direction of the Abbess, nor restrained by the observations of the numerous members of the community, she would no longer be obliged to give an account of her actions; but might entertain Cousturier as long and as often as she pleased, in the parlour of the hospital, having no other interruption than the duties of her office.

Notwithstanding this degree of liberty, Louisa knew that great care was necessary, to prevent the imputation of an improper connection between her and Cousturier, on the least surmise of which, she foresaw that she should no longer be suffered to see him at all, but should be forced back to the monastery, and so closely confined, that she should have no chance of ever seeing those who might contribute to the recovery of her liberty.

For this reason she failed not to be cautious; and, as Cousturier was now obliged to travel six leagues for the pleasure of seeing her, their interviews were less frequent, and were managed with the utmost attention to propriety; but Le Vacher, whose interest it was to put an end to them entirely, employed emissaries to propagate reports injurious to the character of the order; and he so effectually disseminated his scandalous stories, that the principals of the order at length heard them; and in addition to these falsities, he alledged that the dispute between the archbishop and the Cordeliers, relative to the jurisdiction of the hospital of Lagny, originated in the pride and independant spirit of Mademoiselle d'Antail; who thought that under the government of the Cordeliers, who are not very strict, she should be more at liberty to indulge her inclinations, than under that of the archbishop. Having given these malicious stories time to make their way, and being sure they had all the effect he expected, he solicited, and soon obtained, an order to remove Louisa d'Antail from the superiorship of Lagny, and to confine her, with great strictness, in the convent where she had taken the veil.—All this passed immediately after Le Vacher had obtained an interdiction against his father-in-law, which had taken the management of his estate out of his hands.

The fair nun, who found that Monsieur d'Antail, her father, was enraged at the conduct of Le Vacher, thought it a proper opportunity to attempt shaking off the yoke, under which she



she had now suffered seven years. She hoped that Monsieur d'Antail and his wife, irritated against Henrietta's husband, would again restore her to that share of their affection, which she had never deserved to lose; and that, in order to put her in a situation to recover her part of that fortune, which they now saw would be unworthily bestowed on the avaricious Le Vacher, they would acknowledge, before a court of justice, the means they had taken to force her into engagements so contrary to her inclinations. In this hope she was not disappointed. On her applying to them, and declaring that she would make an attempt to break through those engagements, which she never could fulfil, they promised to give her all the assistance they could towards dissolving her vows, and enabling her to marry the Sieur Cousturier; who was in every respect a suitable match for her; and to whom she was now tenderly attached. The pity he had shewn for her misfortunes had first engaged her gratitude; his merit and perseverance had now created a warmer sentiment. He had long been her only consolation, and to pass the rest of her life with him would, she thought, give new value to the emancipation she hoped to procure.

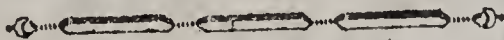
Monsieur d'Antail, and his wife Adriana de Valmorin, joined in the representation she made to the court of Rome, of the force under which she was obliged to take the vows. While they waited an answer, she left the convent, and they received her into their house. The Pope's answer was to the following effect:—"That the petitioner should return into the convent, to wait the event of a summons, made to all the parties who were interested in the abolition of her vows; and, if no cause was shewn by those parties, sufficient to make the proper court at Paris confirm her religious engagements, they were to be dissolved, and she would be permitted to marry."—The persons interested were her relations, and the community of nuns to which she had belonged. The community, by their abbess, declared their willingness to release from her engagements a person who had never performed the functions which those engagements required; and who had always shewn the utmost distaste and aversion to their society. They therefore declared, that they wished to be relieved from a member, who lived so uneasily among them.—Monsieur d'Antail protested in form, that his wife, through the apprehension she had entertained for her son's safety, had persuaded him to force his daughter into a convent. He owned he had threatened her with infamy, imprisonment, and even death, if she refused. But at his age, he could no longer think of persisting in the cruel restraint that had been put upon her inclinations, and



he desired she might be released. His wife joined in this act. And, after a full hearing, it was determined, that all the parties interested having agreed in desiring the dissolution of the vows made by Louisa d'Antail, against which she had entered a protest, both before and after she was constrained to take them, that they should now be dissolved, and she be permitted to marry.—Le Vacher however demanded an hearing, and to become a party; but Monsieur d'Antail protested against it; and Le Vacher's motives seemed so ungenerous, that his efforts were over-ruled. The decree which permitted Louisa d'Antail to marry was affirmed by a new sentence, which, notwithstanding the appeal of Le Vacher, restored her to her fortune and her freedom. In consequence of which, the banns of marriage between Francis Cousturier and Louisa d'Antail were immediately published in the church of St. Opportune, her parish, and a contract of marriage was drawn up, wherein the Sieur d'Antail gave her the share of his fortune and effects, to which she was entitled.—The Sieur le Vacher, however, determining, if possible, to prevent the marriage, forbade the banns. The curate of St. Opportune, as he had the consent of the father, declared that he should proceed notwithstanding, and gave his permission to another curate to celebrate the marriage. Le Vacher, disappointed in this hope, had now recourse to the grand vicar; who took not the least notice of his application. He appealed also to the court of the archbishop; but, as the opposition of a sister's husband did not seem to have weight enough to counteract the consent and wishes of the father, the marriage was celebrated in due form; and, within twelve months afterward, Louisa became mother of a son. But she had the mortification to find that the persecutions of Le Vacher were not at an end. He recommenced a suit, in which he endeavoured to make it appear that the dissolution of Louisa's vows had been illegally obtained; and this he hoped to prove, since there is a law, which says, that monastic vows, if made above five years, cannot in any case, or on any pretence whatsoever, be annulled; and it was near seven years from the time of Louisa's taking the veil, before she applied to the court of Rome. On this ground the cause was brought before the parliament of Paris. Where, notwithstanding the eloquence of Monsieur Gualtier, an eminent pleader, and several cases in point being produced, the parliament, apprehensive that if some time were not certainly fixed, after which religious vows should become irrevocable, the fortunes of families could never be ascertained; and that it would occasion perpetual attempts of nuns and priests to return into the world, to the annihilation of good order, both in  
monasteries



monasteries and families; adjudged, that Louisa d'Antail had been released from her engagements contrary to law. Her marriage was declared illegal, and her child illegitimate, and she was ordered to return immediately to her convent. The distress and anguish occasioned by this inhuman decree can be better imagined than described. Determined, however, to make one struggle, before she was torn away from connections so dear to her, and buried for ever in a situation infinitely worse than death, Louisa and her husband appealed from this sentence to the privy council. The council referred an investigation of the whole to the parliament of Metz; where, after a long contest, the final decision was such as every friend to the rights of humanity must hear with pleasure. The vows taken by Louisa were declared null; her marriage was confirmed, and her children restored to their rights. Thus, after part of her life had been passed under the most unjust and distressing persecution, she was at liberty to enjoy the rest of it with an husband and children deservedly and fondly beloved; while Le Vacher was justly punished for his unfeeling avarice.



## EVENTS OF FORMER TIMES:

*Containing many CURIOUS, WHIMSICAL. and MARVELLOUS Relations, upon the best Authorities.*

### No. II.

*The extraordinary Marriage of a deaf and dumb Person.*

**I**N the register of St. Martin's parish, Leicester. Decimo quinto Februarii, 18 Eliz. reginæ.

Thomas Tillsy and Ursula Ruslet were married, and because the said Thomas was, and is, naturally deaf and dumb, could not for his part, observe the order of the form of marriage, after the approbation had, from Thomas the bishop of Lincoln, John Chippendale, L. L. D. and commissary, and Mr. Richard Davis mayor of Leicester, and others of his brethren, with the rest of the parish, the said Thomas, for expressing of his mind, instead of words; of his own accord, used these signs; first he embraced her with his arms, took her by the hand, and put a ring on her finger, and laid his hand upon his heart, and held up his hands towards heaven; and to shew his continuance to dwell with her to his life's end, he did it by closing his eyes with his hands, and digging the earth with his feet, and pulling as though he would ring a bell, with other signs approved.

Concordat cum Originali.

S. H.

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*A STRANGE INFECTION in the year 1752.*—The grave-digger at Chelwood, in Somersetshire, lately opened a grave, wherein a man, who died of the small-pox, had been interred about 30 years ago. By the deceased's desire, he was buried in an oak coffin, which was now so firm, that it might have been taken out whole; but the grave-digger not chusing that, forced his spade through the lid, when there came forth such a stench, that he never smelt the like before. It being a person of credit that was to be buried in the grave, the whole village attended the funeral, as well as many people from the neighbouring villages; and a few days after 14 persons were seized in one day with the usual symptoms of the small-pox, and in three days more every soul but two in the whole village, who had not had it, were seized in the like manner. Their disorder proved to be that disease, and was so favourable, that no more than two persons died of the whole number, which was about 30; and one of them was a woman who came down stairs when the pock was at the height, and died the same night. The same disorder was carried all round the villages by the country people who attended the funeral, and proved very favourable every where.

*A noted Sharper and a peculiar Punishment, same Year.*—One Stroud, who under various characters, and many different names, had defrauded divers persons, was tried and found guilty before the bench of justices at Westminster-hall. He had formerly enjoyed a very plentiful fortune, which he spent, and then had recourse to sharpening, in order to support his extravagancies: he had taken in a taylor for a suit of velvet cloaths trimmed with gold; a jeweller for upwards of 100l. in rings and gold watches, which he pawned; a coachmaker for a chaise; a carver and a cabinet-maker, for household furniture; a hosier, a shoe-maker, a hatter, and one of almost every branch of business, to the amount of 500l. He sometimes tricked in the character of a gentleman, attended with livery servants; at other times he appeared in the character of a gentleman's steward; and there is scarcely any character he did not personate, in order to defraud, as appeared by the evidence in court. The said infamous villain received the following remarkable sentence, viz. to be committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell to hard labour for six months, and within that time to be six times publicly whipt, viz. on Jan. 16, from the end of Nassau-street, in Gerrard-street, to the end thereof next Prince's-street, and back again; on Feb. 15, from the Admiralty coffee-house by Charing-cross to the Meuse-gate; on March 16, from the corner of the Hay-market, through Pall-Mall, to the turning into St. James's-square; on April 20, from



from James-street in Long-Acre, to the end of the said Long-Acre next St. Martin's-lane; on May 23, from the end of Bridge's-street, through Ruffel-street, to the end next Covent-Garden; and on June 24, from the White Bear-Inn in Piccadilly, along the said street to St. James's church. When he received his sentence, he pleaded that in his infancy he had the misfortune of having his back broke, which rendered that part of him so weak that he could not support the punishment; but he was told, that nothing could supersede the consideration of his being publicly exposed for such flagrant crimes.

*A Wonderful Child.*—Cork, July 24, 1751. There is now in this city one Cornelius Magrath, a boy of 15 years 11 months old, of a most gigantic stature, being exactly 7 feet 9 inches three quarters high; he is clumsily made, talks boyish and simple; he came hither from Youghal, where he has been a year going into the salt water for rheumatic pains, which almost crippled him, and the physicians now say were growing pains, for he is grown to the monstrous size he is of within these twelve months. He was a month at the bishop of Cloyne's, who took great care of him; his hand is as big as a middling shoulder of mutton; the last of his shoe, which he carries about him, measures 15 inches. He was born in the county of Tipperary, within five miles of the silver mines.

*A droll sign at Norwich.*—An ingenious barber in Norwich, as a method to enforce the fashion of wearing wigs, and consequently draw benefit to himself, put up a large well painted sign; the story of which is, Absalom fastened by the hair of his head to a tree, and Joab plunging his javelin into his bosom; at a distance, King David is seen lamenting his loss, and exclaiming,

O! Absalom, my son, my son!

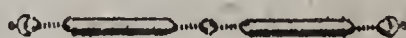
Hadst thou but worn a peruke, thou hadst not been undone!

*A Pagan Custom.*—Though the barbarous custom among the Pagans, of burying the living wives with their dead husbands, in the East-Indies, has been for many years under severe penalties, prohibited by the great Mogul and other Mahometan princes in that quarter of the globe; yet they have not been able to suppress it entirely. The writer of the letter from which the account is extracted, was an eye-witness of the whole affair at Collicutta, in Bengal. "The naked body of a dead Jengew man was laid on a pile of wood, made up in a regular form; and his wife, not above 15 or 16 years of age, walked to the pile, conducted by her friends and parents, her father on one side, and her mother on the other. After a great number of previous ceremonies were



were performed, she walked round the pile seven or eight times in a melancholy and devout manner, conducted, as before, by her father and mother; she then stepped upon the pile, and quietly laid herself down by the corpse of her husband, about whose neck her hands were fastened, and her legs tied to his; and both their bodies were anointed with a sort of unguent, called ghee; over them was strewed a sort of yellow dust, and they were covered with a cloth which was kept down by some pieces of wood. At last the father of the deceased husband set fire to the pile, which run thro' it like lightening, by means of the yellow powder. And the fire was so fierce, that the spectators were obliged to draw backward from the heat. The whole was consumed to ashes in about an hour's time." The above letter came home with one of the ships from the East-Indies, was dated from Inglee, in Bengal, Dec 30, 1751, and the horrid deed of cruelty was committed about 15 days before the date of the latter.

A remarkable cause was tried, A. D. 1753, upon an action brought by the company of poulterers against a poulterer at Kenlington, upon stat. 5. Eliz. for exercising the trade, not having served seven years apprenticeship; and after a trial of near three hours, neither the court nor jury could find it at all necessary to be obliged to serve seven years to learn the mystery or skill of plucking a goose, or skinning a rabbit; so that the jury gave a verdict for the defendant.



*The WONDERFUL SECRET of the ASTONISHING ART of  
EATING FIRE disclosed.*

**T**HE secret of fire-eating was made public, by a servant to one Richardson, an Englishman, who appeared in France about the year 1667, and was the first performer of the kind that ever exhibited in Europe.

It consists only, in rubbing the hands, and thoroughly washing the mouth, lips, tongue, teeth, and other parts, that are to touch the fire, with pure spirit of sulphur: This burns and cauterizes the epidermis, or upper skin, till it becomes as hard as thick leather; and every time the experiment is tried, it is easier than before. But if, after many repeated trials, the upper skin should grow so callous and horny, as to become troublesome; washing the parts affected with very warm water, or hot wine, will bring away all the shrivelled or parched epidermis: The flesh, however, will continue tender and unfit for such business till it has been frequently rubbed over again with the same spirit.

In broiling veal cutlets in his mouth, he first laid another  
very



very thin slice immediately upon his tongue; then the red hot charcoal; and upon that the cutlet to be broiled: So that the coal could not burn him before it was extinguished by the spit-  
tle, which, by that time, insensibly began to fill his mouth.

This preparative may be rendered much stronger and more efficacious, by mixing equal quantities of spirit of sulphur, sal armoniack, essence of rosemary, and juice of onions. The bad effects which frequently swallowing red-hot coals, melted sealing-wax, brimstone, rosin, and other calcined and inflammable matter might have had upon his stomach, were prevented by drinking plentifully of warm water and oil, as soon as he left the company, till he had vomited all up again. My author further adds, that any person who is possessed of this secret, may safely walk over burning coals or red-hot plough-shares (as queen Emma is said to have done) and strengthens his assertion by the example of blacksmiths and forgers, many of whom he says acquire such a degree of callosity, by often handling hot things, that they will carry a glowing bar of iron, from the furnace to the anvil, in their naked hands, without burning or anywise hurting themselves.

Tavernier says, in his voyages, that he met with a slave who would suffer himself, for a small reward, to be loaded and hung round with red-hot chains of iron, and keep them on, till they were quite cold, without any seeming sense of pain: He must certainly be acquainted with something more powerful than this receipt, to resist the strength of fire, as such a weight must consequently add a great deal to its penetration.—This anecdote was communicated to the author of the *Journal des Scavans*; by M. Panthon doctor of Physick and member of the college at Lyons.

Mr. Powell, a celebrated fire-eater, so amazed the town and neighbourhood by his extraordinary feats, that his powers were deemed supernatural, but they were executed in the above manner.

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*Remarkable Edict of the Emperor CHARLES V. and Miracles  
contenancing the Prohibition of Heretical Books.*

**M**R. Scelhom, in his *Amœnitates Literariæ*, has an edict, published by Charles V. at Brussels, in 1540, forbidding to read, lend, sell, or have in one's house, a pretty considerable number of books specified therein: women contravening this prohibition were to be buried alive; men beheaded, even if they repented and abjured their errors; but, persisting in heresy, to be buried alive, and their goods confiscated.



It would scarce be imagined that the prohibition of reading heretical books, and the excommunication which was the penalty of disobedience, has been justified by punitive miracles.——Mr. Schelhom, among other supposed instances, inserts the following: Louis Cresollius, a French Jesuit, relates that a divine of his acquaintance intending to confute in his lectures a work of a celebrated heretic, indiscreetly took the book with him into his bed-chamber; but he smarted for it, not being able to close his eyes during the whole night, but lay as uneasy as if the devil (that execrable author of all heresies) had been in his room; but at length, guessing where the evil lay, he arose, at the first appearance of light, and threw the accursed book out of the room; this done, he had a comfortable nap.

Stanislaus Roscius, a Polish Monk and Secretary to the Cardinal Hosius, mentions, in the life of that Cardinal, a story of the like stamp. Hosius, it seems, when only in his teens, held heresy in the greatest abhorrence; and, whilst a student at Cracow, he used, with extasy, to burn all the heretical books he could lay his hands on. He was intimate with one Fabiano Cema, who, so far from that laudable zeal, took a pleasure in reading those abominable books. What was the consequence? This presumptuous young man was seized with a burning fever; and Hosius, who frequently visited him, once spied a book under his bolster, which he found to be an heretical work. At this, with a mixture of concern and indignation, he represented to the patient, that the original cause of his fever was that detestable book; and that if he had a mind to be cured, he must make away with the book, and immediately threw it into the fire himself. As the book burned, Cema's fever abated; and, on the devout operation's ceasing, he felt himself entirely recovered.

Another very remarkable instance he cites from *Ann. Litt. Societ Jesu*, anno 1593, printed at Florence: A priest of Mentz, spending an evening with a bookseller of that city, the latter made bitter complaints of the badness of the times, and that books were become a mere drug. "Why, (answered the priest) are you for knowing the reason of it? You sell Lutheran books, and whilst you continue that wicked trade, things will go worse and worse with you. Be ruled by me, and let us make a rousing fire of those diabolical productions, and you will find your account in so doing." The bookseller complied, the books were burned, and, O wonderful! next morning the shop was crowded with new customers: the bookseller thrived apace; and some time after he told the priest, with an effusion of wonder and joy, that he then sold more books in one day, than he had before in several weeks.



*Memoirs of the NOTED MATTHEW HOPKINS, the EXTRAORDINARY WITCH-FINDER, with his RIDICULOUS Methods of making Discoveries.*

THIS remarkable character of Maningtree was witchfinder for the associated counties in the reign of Charles I. and hanged in one year no less than sixty reputed witches in his own county of Essex, as he himself has declared in the account of his exploits and commission. The old, the ignorant, and the indigent, such as could neither plead their own cause, nor hire an advocate, were the miserable victims of this wretch's credulity, spleen and avarice. He pretended to be a great critic in *special marks* which were only moles, scorbutic spots, or warts, which frequently grew large and pendulous in old age, but were absurdly supposed to be teats to suckle imps. His ultimate method of proof was by tying together the thumbs and toes of the suspected person about whose waist was fastened a cord, the ends of which were held on the banks of a river by two men, in whose power it was to strain or slacken it. Swimming upon this *experiment* was deemed a full proof of guilt for which king James who is said to have *recommended*, if he did not *invent*, it, assigned a ridiculous reason, "That as such persons have renounced their baptism by water, so the water refuses to receive them."—Sometimes those who were accused of diabolical practices were tied neck and heels, and tossed into a pond. "If they floated or swam they were consequently guilty, and therefore taken out and burnt, but if they were innocent they were *only* drowned."—The experiment of swimming was at length tried upon Hopkins himself *in his own way*, and he was upon the event condemned and executed as a wizard.

Dr. Grey supposes with great reason that Hopkins is the man meant in the following lines in Hudibras, by Butler. Part II. Canto 3.

"Has not the present parliament,  
A ledger to the devil sent,  
Fully empower'd to treat about  
Finding revolted witches out?  
And has not he within a year,  
Hang'd threescore of them in one shire?  
Some only for not being drown'd—  
And some for sitting above ground  
Whole days and nights upon their breeches  
And feeling pain—were hang'd for witches?  
And some for putting knavish tricks  
Upon green geese and turkey chicks,



Or pigs that suddenly deceas'd  
 Of griefs unnatural, as he guefs'd,  
 Who after prov'd himself a witch,  
 And made a rod for his own b——h."

It has been asserted that between three or four thousand persons suffered death for witchcraft in the king's dominions from the year 1640 to the restoration of Charles II.—and the witchfinders were (for encouragement) allowed twenty shillings a head for every witch that was discovered.

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### EVENTS OF THE PRESENT TIMES:

*Containing all that is STRANGE, NEW, and UNACCOUNTABLE  
 in the English, Irish, and Country Papers of this Date.*

**A**S his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester was returning home from Greenwich, alarmed with the bitter crying of a woman whose husband had embarked for Ostend, he ordered his carriage to stop.—Upon inquiring what she wanted, the woman very freely replied, a little money; his Royal Highness immediately gave her two guineas, and asked if he could further serve her—she then said, that she was very much tired; upon which his Royal Highness observed, that there was no room *inside*, but if she would accept of an *outside* place in his carriage, it was very much at her service; the woman cheerfully acquiesced, and came to town in this unexpected state of elevation, to the no small entertainment and admiration of her spectators.

Last week a child was left in a basket at a gentleman's house in Pimlico.—We hear it was taken in with much humanity and will be provided for.

Jones, who is condemned for robbing the bankers clerk in Hatton-garden, laid a wager of 500l. with a brother Jew previous to his trial that he would be acquitted.—He lost his wager with *extreme vexation*.

While a parcel of boys were burning Guy Faux in Westminster, one of them thinking that his leg would escape the blaze, burned his own hand in a shocking manner with endeavouring to make a proper example of the effigy.

The young lady who appeared for the first time in Leonora in the Padlock, was encored in her song of Poor Robin, upon repeating which, the bird, when she came to the part of "No, no, little wanton, you shall *not* go" broke loose, flew all about the house, and at last took a seat in the boxes.

A wager was laid in Dublin between two chairman of out-drinking each other in whiskey—they both fell asleep, and  
 upon



upon awaking neither could tell who won, so that the business was obliged to be renewed.

While a barber in Cork was shaving a gentleman, he gave him a most severe cut in the cheek which he attributed upon oath to some unaccountable shake that fell upon him.

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*A NARRATIVE of the EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES  
of four RUSSIAN SAILORS, who were cast away on the De-  
sert Island of East-Spitzbergen.*

THE truth of these adventures is sufficiently authenticated. When these unfortunate sailors first arrived at Archangel, they were examined apart by Mr. Klinstadt, Chief Auditor of the Admiralty of that city, who minuted down all the particulars, which exactly corresponded with each account. Mr. Le Roy, Professor of History in the Imperial Academy, some time after sent for two of the men, viz. Alexis Himkof, and Himkof, his godson, to Petersburg, from whose mouths he took the following narrative, which also agreed with Mr. Klinstadt's minutes. The original was published in the German language, at Petersburg, in the year 1769, and transmitted from thence to the ingenious Mr. Banks, who, with several other Members of the Royal Society, were so well pleased with the account, that they directed a translation of it to be made into English.

In the year 1743, one Jeremiah Okladnikoff, a merchant of Meseu, a town in the province of Jugovia, and in the government of Archangel, fitted out a vessel, carrying 14 men: She was destined for Spitzbergen, to be employed in the whale or seal fishery. For eight successive days after they had sailed, the wind was fair; but on the ninth it changed: so that, instead of getting to the west of Spitzbergen, the usual place of rendezvous for the Dutch ships, and those of other nations annually employed in the whale-fishery, they were driven eastward of those islands; and, after some days, they found themselves at a small distance from one of them, called East-Spitzbergen; by the Russians, Maloy Broun; that is, Little Broun. Having approached this island within almost three wersts, or two English miles, their vessel was suddenly surrounded by ice, and they found themselves in an extremely dangerous situation. In this alarming state a council was held; when the Mate, Alexis Himkof, informed them that he recollected to have heard that some of the people of Meseu, some time before, having formed a resolution of wintering upon this island, had accordingly carried from that city timber proper for building a hut, and had actually erected one at some distance from the shore.

This



This information induced the whole company to resolve on wintering there, if the hut, as they hoped, still existed; for they clearly perceived the imminent danger they were in, and that they must inevitably perish, if they continued in the ship. They dispatched therefore four of their crew, in search of the hut, or any other succour they could meet with. These were Alexis Himkof the mate; Iwan Himkof, his godson; Stephen Schapapof, and Feodor Weregine. As the shore on which they were to land was uninhabited, it was necessary that they should make some provision for their expedition. They had almost two miles to travel over loose bridges of ice, which being raised by the waves, and driven against each other by the wind, rendered the way equally difficult and dangerous: Prudence therefore forbade their loading themselves too much, lest, being overburthened, they might sink in between the pieces of ice and perish.

Having thus maturely considered the nature of their undertaking, they provided themselves with a musket, a powder horn, containing 12 charges of powder, with as many balls, an axe, a small kettle, a bag with about 20 pounds of flour, a knife, a tinder-box and tinder, a bladder filled with tobacco, and every man his wooden pipe. Thus accoutered, these four sailors quickly arrived on the island, little suspecting the misfortunes that would befall them. They began with exploring the country; and soon discovered the hut they were in search of, about an English mile and a half from the shore. It was 36 feet in length, 18 feet in height, and as many in breadth. It contained a small anti-chamber, about 12 feet broad, which had two doors, the one to shut it up from the outer air, the other to form a communication with the inner room: This contributed greatly to keep the larger room warm, when once heated. In the large room was an earthen stove, constructed in the Russian manner; that is, a kind of oven, without a chimney, which serves occasionally either for baking, for heating the room, or, as is customary among the Russian peasants, in very cold weather, for a place to sleep upon.

They rejoiced greatly at having discovered the hut, which had however suffered much from the weather, it having now been built a considerable time: Our adventurers, however, contrived to pass the night in it. Early next morning they hastened to the shore, impatient to inform their comrades of their success; and also to procure from their vessel such provisions, ammunition, and other necessaries, as might better enable them to winter on the island.—I leave my readers to figure to themselves the astonishment and agony of mind these poor people must have felt, when, on reaching the place of their landing, they saw nothing but an open sea, free from the ice, which, but  
a day



a day before, had covered the ocean. A violent storm, which had arisen during the night, had certainly been the cause of this disastrous event.

But they could not tell whether the ice which had before hemmed in the vessel, agitated by the violence of the waves, had been driven against her, and shattered her to pieces; or whether she had been carried by the current into the main, a circumstance which frequently happens in those seas. Whatever accident had befallen the ship, they saw her no more; and, as no tidings were ever afterwards received of her, it is most probable that she sunk, and that all on board of her perished.

This melancholy event depriving the unhappy wretches of all hope of ever being able to quit the island, they returned to the hut from whence they had come, full of horror and despair. Their first attention was employed, as may easily be imagined, in devising means of providing subsistence, and for repairing their hut. The twelve charges of powder, which they had brought with them, soon procured them as many rein-deer; the island, fortunately for them, abounding in these animals.

I have before observed, that the hut which the sailors were so fortunate as to find, had sustained some damage, and it was this: there were cracks in many places between the boards of the building, which freely admitted the air. This inconvenience was however easily remedied, as they had an axe, and the beams were still sound, (for wood in those cold climates continues through a length of years unimpaired by worms or decay) so it was easy for them to make the boards join again very tolerably; besides, moss growing in great abundance all over the island, there was more than sufficient to stop up the crevices, which wooden houses must always be liable to. Repairs of this kind cost the unhappy men the less trouble, as they were Russians; for all Russian peasants are known to be good carpenters: they build their own houses, and are very expert in handling the axe. The intense cold, which makes those climates habitable to so few species of animals, renders them equally unfit for the production of vegetables. No species of tree, or even shrub, is found on any of the islands of Spitzbergen; a circumstance of the most alarming nature to our sailors. Without fire it was impossible to resist the rigour of the climate; and, without wood, how was that fire to be produced, or supported? Providence, however, has so ordered it, that, in this particular, the sea supplies the defects of the land. In wandering along the beach, they collected plenty of wood, which had been driven ashore by the waves; and which at first consisted of the wrecks of ships, and afterwards of whole trees with their roots, the produce of some more hospitable,  
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but to them unknown climate, which the overflowing of rivers, or other accidents, had sent into the ocean.

Nothing proved of more essential service to these unfortunate men, during the first year of their exile, than some boards they found upon the beach, having a long iron hook, some nails of about five or six inches long, and proportionably thick, and other bits of old iron fixed in them; the melancholy relics of some vessels cast away in those remote parts. These were thrown ashore by the waves at a time when the want of powder gave our men reason to apprehend that they must fall a prey to hunger, as they had nearly consumed those rein-deer they had killed. This lucky circumstance was attended with another equally fortunate: they found, on the shore, the root of a fir-tree, which nearly approached to the figure of a bow.

As necessity has ever been the mother of invention, so they soon fashioned this root to a good bow, by the help of a knife; but still they wanted a string and arrows. Not knowing how to procure these at present, they resolved upon making a couple of lances, to defend themselves against the white bears, by far the most ferocious of their kind, whose attacks they had great reason to dread. Finding they could neither make the heads of their lances, nor of their arrows, without the help of a hammer, they contrived to form the large iron hook mentioned above into one, by heating it, and widening a hole it happened to have about its middle, with the help of one of their largest nails. This received the handle, and a round button at one end of the hook served for the face of the hammer. A large pebble supplied the place of an anvil, and a couple of rein-deers horns made the tongs. By the means of such tools, they made two heads of spears; and, after polishing and sharpening them on stones, they tied them as fast as possible with thongs made of rein-deer skins, to sticks about the thickness of a man's arm, which they got from some branches of trees that had been cast on shore. Thus equipped with spears, they resolved to attack a white bear; and, after a most dangerous encounter, they killed the formidable creature, and thereby made a new supply of provisions. The flesh of this animal they relished exceedingly, as they thought it much resembled beef in taste and flavour. The tendons they saw with much pleasure could, with little or no trouble, be divided into filaments, of what fineness they thought fit. This perhaps was the most fortunate discovery these men could have made; for, besides other advantages, they were hereby furnished with strings for their bow.

The success of our unfortunate islanders in making the spears, and the use these proved of, encouraged them to proceed, and  
to



to forge some pieces of iron into heads of arrows of the same shape, though somewhat smaller in size than the spears above-mentioned. Having ground and sharpened these like the former, they tied them, with the sinews of the white bears, to pieces of fir; to which, by the help of fine threads of the same, they fastened feathers of sea-fowl; and thus became possessed of a compleat bow and arrows. Their ingenuity, in this respect, was crowned with success far beyond their expectation; for, during the time of their continuance upon the island, they, with these arrows, killed no less than two hundred and fifty rein-deer, besides a great number of blue and white foxes. The flesh of these animals served them also for food, and their skins for cloathing, and other necessary preservatives against the intense coldness of a climate so near the pole.

They killed, however, only ten white bears in all, and that not without the utmost danger; for these animals, being prodigiously strong, defended themselves with astonishing vigour and fury. The first our men attacked designedly; the other nine they slew in defending themselves from their assaults; for some of these creatures even ventured to enter the outer room of the hut, in order to devour them. It is true, that all the bears did not shew (if I may be allowed the expression) equal intrepidity; either owing to some being less pressed by hunger, or to their being by nature less carnivorous than the others; for some of them, which entered the hut, immediately betook themselves to flight on the first attempt of the sailors to drive them away. A repetition, however, of these ferocious attacks, threw the poor men into great terror and anxiety, as they were in almost a perpetual danger of being devoured. The three different kinds of animals abovementioned, viz. the rein-deer, the blue and white foxes, and the white bears, were the only food these wretched mariners tasted during their continuance in this dreary abode.

In their excursions through the island, they had met with a slimy loam, or a kind of clay, nearly in the middle of it. Out of this they found means to form an utensil which might serve for a lamp; and they proposed to keep it constantly burning, with the fat of the animals they should kill. This was certainly the most rational scheme they could have thought of; for to be without a light, in a climate where, during winter, darkness reigns for several months together, would have added much to their other calamities. Having therefore fashioned a kind of lamp, they filled it with rein-deer's fat, and stuck in it some twisted linen, shaped into a wick. But they had the mortification to find, that, as soon as the fat melted, it not only soaked into the clay, but fairly ran through it on all sides.



The thing therefore was to devise some means for preventing this inconveniency, not arising from cracks, but from the substance of which the lamp was made being too porous. They made therefore a new one, dried it thoroughly in the air, then heated it red-hot, and afterwards quenched it in their kettle, wherein they had boiled a quantity of flour down to the consistence of thin starch. The lamp being thus dried and filled with melted fat, they now found, to their great joy, it did not leak. But, for greater security, they dipped linen rags in their paste, and with them covered all its outside. Succeeding in this attempt, they immediately made another lamp, for fear of an accident, that in all events they might not be destitute of light; and, when they had done so much, they thought proper to save the remainder of their flour for similar purposes. As they had carefully collected whatever happened to be cast on shore, to supply them with fuel, they had found amongst the wrecks of vessels some cordage, and a small quantity of oakum, (a kind of hemp used for calking ships) which served them to make wicks for their lamp. When these stores began to fail, their shirts and their drawers (which are worn by almost all Russian peasants) were employed to make good the deficiency. By these means they kept their lamp burning without intermission, from the day they first made it (a work they set about soon after their arrival on the island) until that of their embarkation for their native country.

The necessity of converting the most essential parts of their cloathing, such as their shirts and drawers, to the use above specified, exposed them the more to the rigour of the climate. They also found themselves in want of shoes, boots, and other articles of dress; and, as winter was approaching, they were again obliged to have recourse to that ingenuity which necessity suggests, and which seldom fails in the trying hour of distress.

They had skins of rein-deer and foxes in plenty, that had hitherto served them for bedding, and which they now thought of employing in some more essential service; but the question was, how to tan them. After deliberating on this subject, they took to the following method: they soaked the skins for several days in fresh water, till they could pull off the hair pretty easily; they then rubbed the wet leather with their hands till it was nearly dry, when they spread some melted rein-deer fat over it, and again rubbed it well. By this process the leather became soft, pliant and supple, proper for answering every purpose they wanted it for. Those skins which they designed for furs they only soaked for one day, to prepare them for being wrought, and then proceeded in the manner before-mentioned, except only that they did not remove the hair. Thus they  
soon



soon provided themselves with the necessary materials for all the parts of dress they wanted.

They made a curious needle out of a piece of wire; and the sinews of the bear and rein-deer, which they split into several threads, served them to sew with.

Excepting the uneasiness which generally accompanies an involuntary solitude, these people, having thus by their ingenuity so far overcome their wants, might have had reason to be contented with what Providence had done for them in their distressful situation. But that melancholy reflection, to which each of these forlorn persons could not help giving way, that perhaps he might survive his companions, and then perish for want of subsistence, or become a prey to the wild beasts, incessantly disturbed their minds. The mate, Alexis Himkof, more particularly suffered; who, having left a wife and three children behind, sorely repined at his being separated from them: they were, as he told me, constantly in his mind, and the thought of never more seeing them made him very unhappy.

When our four mariners had passed nearly six years in this dismal place, Feodor Weregine, who all along had been in a languid condition, died, after having, in the latter part of his life, suffered most excruciating pains. Though they were thus freed from the trouble of attending him, and the grief of being witnesses to his misery, without being able to afford him any relief, yet his death affected them not a little; they saw their number lessened, and every one wished to be the first that should follow him. As he died in winter, they dug a grave in the snow as deep as they could, in which they laid the corpse, and then covered it to the best of their power, that the white bears might not get at it.

Now, at the time when the melancholy reflections occasioned by the death of their comrade were fresh in their minds, and when each expected to pay this last duty to the remaining companions of his misfortunes, or to receive it from them, they unexpectedly got sight of a Russian ship. This happened on the 15th of August, 1749.

The vessel belonged to a trader, of the sect called by its adherents *Stara Vieva*, that is, the Old Faith, who had come with it to Archangel, proposing it should winter in *Nova Zembla*: but, fortunately for our poor exiles, Mr. Vernezobre, Director of the whale-fishery, proposed to the merchant to let his vessel winter at West-Spitzbergen; which he at last, after many objections agreed to.

The contrary winds they met with, on their passage, made it impossible for them to reach the place of their destination. The vessel was driven towards East-Spitzbergen, directly opposite to



the residence of our mariners ; who, as soon as they perceived her, hastened to light fires upon the hills nearest their habitation, and then ran to the beach, waving a flag, made of a rein-deer's hide, fastened to a pole. The people on board, seeing these signals, concluded that there were men on the island who implored their assistance, and therefore came to an anchor near the shore. It would be in vain to attempt describing the joy of these people, at seeing the moment of their deliverance so near. They soon agreed with the master of the ship to work for him on the voyage, and to pay him eighty rubels on their arrival, for taking them on board, with all their riches ; which consisted in fifty pud, or two thousand pound weight of rein-deer fat, in many hides of these animals, and skins of the blue and white foxes, together with those of the ten white bears they had killed. They took care not to forget their bow and arrows, their spears, their knife and axe, which were almost worn out, their awls, and their needles, which they kept carefully in a bone-box, very ingeniously made with their knife only ; and, in short, every thing they were possessed of.

Our adventurers arrived safe at Archangel on the 28th of September, 1749, having spent six years and three months in their rueful solitude.

The moment of their landing was nearly proving fatal to the loving and beloved wife of Alexis Himkof, who, being present when the vessel came into port, immediately knew her husband, and ran with so much eagerness to his embraces, that she slipped into the water, and very narrowly escaped being drowned.

All three, on their arrival, were strong and healthy ; but, having lived so long without bread, they could not reconcile themselves to the use of it, and complained that it filled them with wind. Nor could they bear any spirituous liquors, and therefore drank nothing but water.

*An Account of the prodigious COLOSSUS OF RHODES,  
being one of the celebrated Wonders of the World.*

**T**HIS Colossus was dedicated to the sun, by Theagonis, Prince of the Island of Rhodes, and it is reported, that there never passes a day which gives not additional lustre by the beams of that planet. Chares Lindius, the disciple of Lysippus, is said to have finished and erected this vast Colossus of brass, (the prodigious height of which has given the name of Colossus to all other statues of excessive magnitude,) about A. M. 3686, in the space of twelve years. It is however said, that



# WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



*The WONDERFUL BRASS STATUE or  
COLOSSUS of RHODES*







that through a mistake in the calculation, Chares was reduced to such despair, that he hanged himself before he had finished his work: the honour of which he left to his countryman Laches Lindius. Thus the one having finished what the other began, it is easy to reconcile those authors, who attribute the building of the Colossus to either of these two different architects.

The legs of this statue were so extended, that one was placed on each side the harbour, through which a passage large and high enough was left for vessels to enter under full sail—and the thumb of this extraordinary figure was so great that no man could grasp it. It had in its right hand a sea light, or fire, for the lighting of which there was the convenience of a stair-case in the inside, the stones of which served as a counterpoise to it.

This wonderful statue stood but 56 years. An earthquake overthrew it, A. M. 3742. Part of the fragments which fell upon the land lay there 865 years, but, when the Saracens took possession of the city of Rhodes, A. D. 650, Maurion, Sultan of Egypt and Persia, caused 900 camels to be laden with the brass which was found upon the land, and sold it to a Jew merchant, called Emeffences. Without doubt, the greater part fell into the sea, notwithstanding the earthquake threw it down towards the landslide. This statue cost 300 attic talents in money.

Those who are acquainted with the obelisk and Pompey's column, of one entire piece of grenite marble, will be the less surprized at the mechanick capacity of the antients, in raising such a prodigious statue. And though we should allow the conjecture of some, that those large pieces of grenite (the like of which no quarries of latter times have discovered) are rather the produce of some lost art than of nature; yet the great stones all of the piece, on the tops of the pyramids of Cairo, will always stand as incontestible proofs of their great skill, in raising burdens of a stupenduous weight.

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*A remarkable Case of FRAGILITY, FLEXIBILITY, and DISSOLUTION of the BONES.*

MARY Hayes, of Stoke-Holy-Cross, near Norwich in Norfolk, gave the following account, June 21. 1752:

That she was born, Jan. 11, 1718, and never married, or was addicted to any kind of intemperance: That her father was unhealthy a great part of his life, but she knew not what disease he was subject to: That her mother died when she was a child; but she did not remember she ever heard of her being unhealthy: That she herself was always looked upon as a healthy strong girl,  
till



till about 15 years of age; then fell into the green sickness, and took various medicines to no purpose: That this disease, as far as she could recollect, was all she had to complain of, doing the ordinary work in a farmer's house, till October, 1748: Then was seized with pain universally, attended with feverish symptoms. Thus she continued some weeks; after which the pain was chiefly confined to her thighs and legs, but not increased by external pressure: That, in September, 1749, she broke her leg, as she was walking from her bed to the chair, without falling down, and heard the bones snap. The fracture was properly treated, and regard had to her indisposition; but no callus was generated; the bones growing flexible from the knee to the ankle in a few months; as did those of her other leg. Soon after, those of her thighs were visibly affected in the like manner. Both legs and thighs then became very œdematous, and subject to excoriate, discharging a thin yellow ichor.

The winter after breaking her leg, she had symptoms of the scurvy, and bled much at the gums.

Many eminent physicians, who were of opinion, that this disease of the bones might arise from acidity abounding in the blood, prescribed for her, but without effect: Unless the regularity of her menstruation for the last eighteen months may be attributed to a chalybeate medicine: Tho' medicines of that nature had no such effect formerly, when she was in a condition to take exercise, and regularly persisted in the use of them.

For some considerable time past she had found little alteration in her complaints in general; thought her appetite and digestion rather better, but that the difficulty of breathing, which she had long laboured under, gradually increased: and the thorax appeared so much straitened, as necessarily impeded the expansion of the lungs. Her spine became much distorted: Any motion of the vertebræ of her loins gave extreme pain; and her thighs and legs were become entirely useless; which wholly confined her to her bed, in a sitting posture: And the bones she rested upon, having lost their solidity, were much spread. Also the ends of her fingers and thumbs, by frequent endeavours to lift herself up for ease, became very broad and flat: Then she measured but four feet; tho' before this disease came upon her, she was about five feet and a half high, and well shaped.

This is the best information that could be obtained from her own mouth, and what was observed in the case before, and at the first mentioned time, when she readily consented to the examination of her body, &c. after death.

From that time to her death, which happened Feb. 6, 1753, the chief thing she complained of, and what the people about her observed, was a gradual increase of difficulty of breathing;  
a wasting



a wasting of her flesh; a cessation of her menstruation for the last four months; a tendency in her legs to mortify, which had long been anasarcaous, and excoriated almost all over; she retaining her senses perfectly to the last moment of her life, and dying without shewing the least signs of the agonies of death.

Two days after death, her limbs being first stretched out, she was exactly measured, and found wanting of her natural stature more than two feet two inches. Then the thorax and abdomen were opened, the sternum being entirely removed with part of the ribs, in order to gain at once a full view of those cavities, and discover how the viscera therein contained had obstructed each other in their respective functions. The heart and lungs were found, but flaccid, and much confined in their motion; to which the enormous size of the liver contributed in some measure, extending quite cross the abdomen, and bearing hard against the diaphragm. The lungs did not adhere to the pleura; nor was the liver schirrous, but faulty only in its bulk. The mesentery was found, except only one large schirrous gland upon it. The spleen extremely small. Nothing else was found observable in those cavities.

The scull was not opened, to examine the brain, as intended, we wanting time; the minister waiting at church for interment, and the relations growing impatient; but we had no reason to suspect any defect there, from any previous complaint.

All her bones were more or less affected, and scarce any would resist the knife: Those of the head, thorax, spine, and pelvis, nearly to the same degree of softness: Those of the lower extremities much more dissolved than those of the upper, or of any other part. They were cut quite thro' their whole length, without turning the edge of the knife, and much less resistance found, than firm muscular flesh would have made; being changed into a kind of parenchymous substance. like soft dark-coloured liver, only meeting here and there with bony *laminæ*, thin as an egg-shell.

Those bones were most dissolved, which, in their natural state, were most compact, and contained most marrow in their cavities; and the heads of them were least dissolved.

This, perhaps, is the more worthy observation, as it held good throughout, and looks as if the wonderful change they had undergone might be caused by the marrow having acquired a dissolving quality: for it was evident the dissolution began within-side, from the bony *laminæ*, remaining here and there on the outside, and no-where else, and the pain not being increased at first by the external pressure.

The periosteum was thicker than ordinary: The cartilages rather thinner; but no-where in a state of dissolution like the bones.

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The day after this examination, some of the whole substance of the leg and thigh bones, that was entirely dissolved into a kind of pulp, was sent to an ingenious chemist; and, by the experiments which he made, he said he could discover neither acid nor alkali prevailing in it.

We, whose names are subscribed, do attest the truth of this relation.

B. Dack, Physician,  
Edward Cooper, } Surgeons.  
B. Gooch,

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*An Account of an extraordinary DISEASE of the SKIN, and  
miraculous CURE.*

THE disease which lately beset a young Neapolitan woman, being of an extraordinary nature, greatly excited the curiosity of the governors of the Royal Hospital at Naples. These gentlemen engaged Signor Crusio, the physician of that hospital, to whose care this patient was committed, to draw up a faithful relation of the case. The Abbe Nollet, of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, being desirous of having an authentic account of what he had heard had been so much the subject of discourse at Naples, procured by his friends from Signor Crusio a transcript of this relation; and, believing it not unworthy of attention, transmitted it to London. In a letter to Mr. William Watson, the Abbe Nollet assures him, that the relation contains nothing but what is true; "because, says he, I have been informed of the fact by disinterested persons, and because I know the writer of it to be a man of too much honour to be capable of attempting to impose upon any one."

The history of the disease is as follows.

A young woman, 17 years old, called Patrizia Galiera, the daughter of a citizen of Naples, was brought to the Royal Hospital the 22d of June, 1752, and was placed in one of the wards assigned to the care of Dr. Crusio; who visiting her in her bed, and asking her the necessary questions to form a right notion of her disease, was informed by her, that her complaint was an excessive tension and hardness of her skin over all her body, by which she found herself so bound and straitened that she could hardly move her limbs. Upon examining her, he found her skin hard to the touch, like wood or a dry hide; however, he observed some difference in the degrees of the hardness: for in some places it was greater; as in the neck, forehead, and particularly in the eye-lids; insomuch that she could neither raise nor entirely shut them. It was also very great



great in the lips, tongue, and on each side of her body; but the muscles under the skin seemed not to be affected, because the joints could be bent; and if in any place there was any difficulty in moving the limbs, this arose not from any defect in the muscles, but from the hardness and tension of the skin and cellular membrane, which did not yield to their contraction and relaxation. For example; she could scarce open her mouth, which happened not from any fault in the digastric, or other muscles, but from the hardness of the skin that covered the lips and cheeks, and that would not permit her to draw down the lower jaw. In the same manner was she incapable of bending her neck, or turning her head: neither did this happen from any defect in the muscles destined to that office, but from the firmness of the skin and membrane, which in no wise yielded to their contraction. This was the case in the other parts of the body; the muscles being, as it were, tied down and compressed by a dry, hard, and unpliant covering.

As to other particulars; her skin had lost its natural warmth, but was sensible when it was pressed upon by the nails or a pin, the patient then saying, that she felt a pain as if the skin were tearing. Her pulse was perceived to be deep and obscure, but equal and regular. Her respiration was free and uninterrupted; her digestion was good, and she found no inconvenience after eating, except a greater straightness, and an uneasy constriction round the belly. As to the natural excretions, the alvine were easy and proper, but the urinary sometimes exceeded the quantity of what she drank, and appeared loaded with salts; both which circumstances, perhaps, proceeded from the sensible and insensible perspiration being intirely wanting: for upon her being asked, whether she ever sweated, she answered, that she did not, though she was ever so much exercised and fatigued. Her sleep was natural; she had never had the menstrual evacuation. She said her disorder began first in the neck, which she perceived she could not move as usual; then she found the skin of her face and forehead to grow hard; and so successively, from day to day, she saw and felt all the external parts of her body grow hard and dense. She never had any other disease, except a little fever some years before, nor had ever been suddenly or excessively frightened.

So extraordinary a disorder did not a little disconcert the gentleman to whose care the cure of it was committed. He judged that it would be very difficult, and almost impossible for him to restore the patient to a perfect state of health, not only on account of the uncommon nature of the complaint, but because he could not learn, from the relation of the sick, any proximate or remote cause of the disease, by which he



might be directed to the application of a proper and efficacious remedy. For though, on first considering the case, the want of the menstrual discharge might appear to have been the occasion of it; yet as there are many women, who live in perfect health, and conceive, without ever having had this evacuation; the want of it; in this case, could not be supposed an adequate cause; and this the event afterwards shewed, since the patient was cured without ever having had the natural discharges of the sex.

The indication then of cure was to be taken from the present state of the disease. The skin was observed to have lost its natural softness and flexibility; was become hard, contracted, and imperspirable. Wherefore it was not unreasonable to conclude, that the immediate cause of such a morbid change was a præternatural contraction of the nervous or fibrous parts of the skin, by which its excretory ducts and exhaling vessels were constricted, and did not supply a due quantity of the oily and aqueous fluids necessary to soften and lubricate the parts. Now for want of these fluids, the coriaceous fibres of the skin, the nervous *papillæ*, the *corpus mucosum*, the absorbing and exhaling vessels, and the cuticle, could not but collapse, coalesce, grow rigid, dry, firm, and hard: and certainly leather, which, in its hardest and driest state, bears a near resemblance to the diseased skin of this young woman, does not lose its original softness; but either by being simply deprived of those juices which moistened its component parts, or else by the coagulation and inspissation of some of the fluids lodged in the vessels; which last circumstance perhaps likewise contributed its share to the hardness of the skin in the present case.

On these considerations it was thought fit to put the patient into a bath of warm milk and water, and to direct her to stay in it a considerable space of time, that the warmth and moisture might relax and soften the hardness of her skin: but she could not bear to continue in the bath, on account of the great oppression and anxiety which it occasioned, and because the troublesome constriction of her skin was much increased by it. She was therefore put to bed, and well covered with cloaths, in hopes to promote a sweat; but all was in vain, for her skin remained as hard and as dry as before. However, this treatment was repeated for six days; but, on going into the bath for the seventh time, she was seized with convulsions in the muscles of her legs and arms. This was very unexpected, and made it necessary to discontinue this method of cure. But as it was imagined that it was the weight and pressure of the water which gave her so much uneasiness, a method was thought



on to avoid this inconvenience, and at the same time to procure for the patient the benefit that might arise from the relaxation and softening of the skin and pores by the absorption of an external humidity, which was judged to be necessary to the cure. Now the vapour of warm water hath a great power of insinuating itself into the pores, and between the fibres of bodies; and by that means of relaxing and softening the hardest substances, as is observed in dry leather, which, suspended in the steam of boiling water, becomes much more soft and pliable than if it had been immersed for a longer time in the hot water itself. A vapour bath was therefore ordered, and contrived in such a manner that the steam of the boiling water might entirely surround the body of the patient, or be directed to any particular part, as occasion should require. She bore the vapour without any inconvenience, and was constantly kept in bed in the intervals between the several applications of it. The sixth time of using this kind of bath she began to perspire a little, and from day to day the perspiration grew more general, and at last universal: then the skin began to be less rough, but not less hard, and the urine was more thin and diluted than before. Her diet was prescribed to be of the most soft and relaxing nature, and principally consisted of whey. As she was judged to be of too full a habit, and as she had not the regular menstrual discharge, she was ordered to lose 12 ounces of blood from the foot, and it was thought that this evacuation might contribute to produce a general relaxation, and by consequence make the circulation of the blood, and other fluids, more free and easy through their respective canals. It was surprising to see what difficulty the surgeon found in opening the vein, on account of the hardness of the skin, in-somuch that in the operation the lancet yielded and bent: however, at last it pierced the skin and the vein, but not without a good deal of pain to the patient. The blood issued forth with great impetuosity, and the wound was some time before it healed; but at length it formed an elevated and hard scar.

By continuing the emollient diet and vapour bath, in about 40 days the skin of her legs began to grow soft; in which part, according to the relation of the patient, the hardness last shewed itself. But as often as she exposed herself to the fresh and cool air, the skin, which had begun to grow soft and flexible, was observed to grow again hard and imper-spirable. It was therefore thought proper, towards the end of September, to place her in a warm room where the air was kept of an equal degree of heat. This had the desired effect; for by staying in her room, and from time to time repeating the vapour bath, and by drinking at her meals a decoction of the woods, the perspiration



was constant and moderate; and the softness of the skin, which began in the legs, extended itself upwards, and was in some degree perceptible in the arms.

Five months were now elapsed since the beginning of this treatment, when it was believed, that, without some more efficacious medicine, capable by its motion, weight, figure, and divisibility of circulating with the blood, and of penetrating into the most remote and subtil recesses of the vessels, it would be impossible to resolve and open the obstructions which were formed in the vascular structure of the skin, and which, by hindering the fluids from circulating through their respective canals, had deprived them of that humidity which nature hath made necessary for their flexibility and softness. It was therefore thought proper to make her take small doses of pure quicksilver; and that the mercury might the more easily be determined to the skin, the patient was ordered to be constantly kept in a warm air, to have the surface of her body rubbed with a flannel, and to continue the use of the vapour bath. But, by way of preparation for this mercurial course, she was gently purged and blooded a second time, that the plenitude being diminished the mercury might better circulate through the finest vessels. Here it is to be observed, that the surgeon in this second blood-letting did not meet with that resistance in piercing the skin which he had experienced in the first. The patient thus prepared began in December, 1752, to take daily six, and afterwards twelve grains of pure quick-silver, in a drachm of cassia, drinking after it half a pint of a decoction of sarsaparilla. In this course she continued four months with cheerfulness, and without any inconvenience; and within two months from the beginning of it there appeared a somewhat viscid sweat, and the skin grew more flexible and yielding. About the end of March, 1753, she had an efflorescence over all her skin, which, by degrees became postular, and was very troublesome by its heat and itching. The use of mercury was then discontinued, and she took no medicine but half a pint of an infusion of sarsaparilla in the morning, and an emulsion of melon and poppy seeds in the evening. Then the heat and itching abated, and the pustules suppurated. Signor Crusio says, that he had the pleasure to see many small globules or particles of mercury separated in the ripe pustules. This is something so unusual and surprising, that we shall scarce be inclined to give our assent till we are forced to it by farther experience and observation; especially as we know, that the most careful and sensible men are frequently mistaken; but that it is very rare, that any thing happens out of the ordinary course of nature.

About



About the middle of May following, her skin was quite clear of pustules, and was become perfectly soft and flexible, being capable of being moved, raised, extended, and of performing all its natural functions. This softness and flexibility of the skin was general, except in the forehead and lips; which, however, afterwards recovered their natural state.

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## HISTORICAL WONDERS *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

### No. V.

**P**YRRHUS, king of Epyrus, had no teeth in his upper jaw, that is, distinguished as others have, one from the other, but one entire bone throughout his gum, marked a little at the top only, with certain notches, where the teeth should be divided.

In the reign of Christian the fourth, king of Denmark, there were brought, by the king's fleet, some of the inhabitants of Greenland to Hafnia. Amongst these barbarians there was one, who shewed to as many as had the curiosity to see it, that he had but one continued tooth, which reached from one end of the jaw to the other.

Mutianus saith, that he saw one Zancles a Samotharcian, who bred his teeth again, after he was arrived to the hundred and fortieth year of his age.

In the time of king Edward the Third, there reigned a great pestilence over most parts of the world; and from that time all that have ever been born, have two cheek teeth less than they had before.

Euridamas, a Cyrenian, was victor in the Olympic game at whirl-bats. This man had his teeth stricken out by a blow that was given him by his enemy, all which he immediately swallowed, lest the adversary being sensible of what had befallen him, should thereupon take fresh courage.

Milo, a Roman, was so famous for his wonderful strength, that he would tie a lute-string, or bow-string, round about his head, and then closing his lips would keep in his breath with all the might he could, and as soon as the veins of his head were swollen with blood, the string would burst asunder.

It has been remarked of the Arabian horses, that some of them shew a great fondness for the smell of the smoke of tobacco. They are seen frequently to run after folks they see lighting their pipes. They take so great a pleasure in having it puffed into their noses. that they will rise up an end after it, and shew their teeth as they usually do when they have smelt the stale of some mare.



mare. One sees water at the same time drop from their eyes and nostrils. It is not easy to determine whether considering the instinct that leads them to seek the smoke, one may believe it does them good.

The Arabians sometimes think that when one spits, 'tis out of contempt. They never do it before their superiors, nor ever blow their noses. They seldom lie without linen drawers, out of modesty; for it is a signal affront to people to discover any nakedness to them. They even think that the person who has such an affront put upon him, has lost his religion, and ought presently to make a new profession of faith.

There are winds which are mortal, and rage with extreme violence along the gulph of Persia. They call these deadly pestiferous storms, Sammour, that is to say, the winds of poison. They rise only between the 15th of June, and the 15th of August, which is the time of the excessive heats near the gulph. These winds, when whistling through the air, appear red and enflamed, and kill and blast the people: they strike in a manner as if they had lifted them, particularly in the day time. The death which they cause is not their most surprizing effect; what's most amazing is, that the bodies of those who die by them are, as if it were, dissolved, but without losing their figure or colour, insomuch that one would only take them to be asleep; but if you take hold of any piece of them, the part remains in your hand.

In the year 1764, a chair, or footman, named Mahamet Aly, returning from Basra to Ormus (during the time of these winds that are so violent and mortal) with a packet of letters, found a footman of his acquaintance, who had the charge of a packet of letters too, lying stretch'd along in the middle of the road; he thought him asleep, and pulled him by the arm to awake him. He was very much surprized to find the man's arm in his hand; and afterwards taking hold of several other parts of him, that his hands were buried in so much dust.

#### REMARKABLE STORY *recorded by Sir Roger Twisden.*

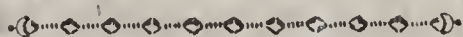
**W**HEN King Richard III. marched into Leicestershire, against Henry Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII. he lay at the Blue Boar Inn, in the town of Leicester, where was left a large wooden bedstead, gilded in some places; which, after his defeat and death in the battle of Bosworth, fought on August 23, 1585, was left either through haste, or as a thing of little value, (the bedding being all taken out of it) to the people of the house. Thenceforward this old bedstead, which was boarded at  
bottom,



bottom, as the manner was in those days, became a piece of standing furniture, and passed from tenant to tenant with the inn. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth this house was kept by one Mr. Clarke, who put a bed on this old bedstead; which his wife going one day hastily to make, and jumbling the bedstead a piece of gold dropped out. This exciting the woman's curiosity, she narrowly examined this antique piece of furniture, and finding it had a double bottom, took off the uppermost with a chisel; upon which she discovered the space between them filled with gold, great part of it coined by King Richard, and the rest of it in earlier times.

Mr. Clarke concealed this piece of good fortune; though, by degrees, the effects of it made it known, for he became rich from a low condition, and, in the space of a few years, Mayor of the town; and then this story of the bedstead came to be rumoured by his servants. At his death he left his estate to his wife, who still continued to keep the inn, though she was known to be very rich, which put some wicked people upon engaging her maid-servant to assist in robbing her. These folks, to the number of seven, lodged in the house, plundered it, and carried off seven horse-loads of valuable things, and yet left a considerable quantity of gold scattered about the floors. As for Mrs. Clarke herself, who was very fat, she endeavoured to cry out for help: upon which her maid thrust her finger down her throat and choaked her, for which fact she was burnt; and the seven men, who were her accomplices, were hanged at Leicester some time in the year 1613.

Sir Roger Twisden had this relation from two persons of undoubted credit, one of them living in the town of Leicester at the time when this accident happened, and having seen the bedstead at the Blue Boar Inn, as well as the execution of Mrs. Clarke's murderers.



*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 294.]

**H**AVING a desire to see those ancients, who were most renowned for wit and learning, I set apart one day on purpose. I proposed that *Homer* and *Aristotle* might appear at the head of all their commentators; but these were so numerous, that some hundreds were forced to attend in the court, and outward rooms of the palace. I knew and could distinguish those two heroes at first sight, not only from the croud, but from each other. *Homer* was the taller and comlier person of the two, walked



walked very erect for one of his age, and his eyes were the most quick and piercing I ever beheld. *Aristotle* stooped much, and made use of a staff. His visage was meager his hair lank and thin, and his voice hollow. I soon discovered that both of them were perfect strangers to the rest of the company, and had never seen or heard of them before. And I had a whisper from a ghost, who shall be nameless, that these commentators always kept in the most distant quarters from their principals in the lower world, through a consciousness of shame and guilt, because they had so horribly misrepresented the meaning of those authors to posterity. I introduced *Didymus* and *Eustathius* to *Homer*, and prevailed on him to treat them better than perhaps they deserved; for he soon found they wanted a genius to enter into the spirit of a poet. But *Aristotle* was out of all patience with the account I gave him of *Scotus* and *Ramus*, as I presented them to him; and he asked them, whether the rest of the tribe were as great dunces as themselves.

I then desired the governor to call up *Descartes* and *Gessende*, with whom I prevailed to explain their systems to *Aristotle*. This great philosopher freely acknowledged his own mistakes in natural philosophy, because he proceeded in many things upon conjecture, as all men must do; and he found that *Gessendi*, who had made the doctrine of *Epicurus* as palatable as he could, and the *Vortices* of *Descartes* were equally exploded. He predicted the same fate to *attraction*, whereof the present learned are such zealous assertors. He said, that new systems of nature were but new fashions, which would vary in every age; and even those who pretend to demonstrate them from mathematical principles would flourish but a short period of time, and be out of vogue when that was determined.

I spent five days in conversing with many others of the anti-ent learned. I saw most of the first *Roman* emperors. I prevailed on the governor to call up *Eliogabalus's* cook to dress us a dinner, but they could not shew us much of their skill, for want of materials. A *Helot* of *Agésilas* made us a dish of *Spartan* broth, but I was not able to get down a second spoonful.

The two gentlemen who conducted me to the island, were pressed by their private affairs to return in three days, which I employed in seeing some of the modern dead, who had made the greatest figure for two or three hundred years past in our own and other countries in *Europe*; and having been always a great admirer of old illustrious families, I desired the governor would call up a dozen or two of kings with their ancestors in order for eight or nine generations. But my disappointment was grievous and unexpected. For instead of a long train with royal diadems,



adems, I saw in one family two fidlers, three spruce courtiers, and an *Italian* prelate. In another a barbar, an abbot, and two cardinals. I have too great a veneration for crowned heads to dwell any longer on so nice a subject. But as to counts, marquesses, dukes, earls, and the like, I was not so scrupulous. And I confess it was not without some pleasure that I found myself able to trace the particular features, by which certain families are distinguished, up to their originals. I could plainly discover from whence one family derives a long chin, why a second hath abounded with knaves for two generations, and fools for two more; why a third happened to be crack-brained, and a fourth to be sharpers. Whence it came what *Polydore Virgil* says of a certain great house, *Nec vir fortis, nec fœmina casta*. How cruelty, falshood, and cowardice grew to be characteristicks by which certain families are distinguished as much as by their coat of arms. Who first brought the pox into a noble house, which had lineally descended in scrophulous tumours to their posterity. Neither could I wonder at all this, when I saw such an interruption of lineages by pages, lacqueys, valets, coachmen, gamesters, captains, and pick-pockets.

I was chiefly disgusted with modern history. For having strictly examined all the persons of greatest name in the courts of princes for an hundred years past, I found how the world had been misled by prostitute writers, to ascribe the greatest exploits in war to cowards, the wisest counsel to fools, sincerity to flatterers, *Roman* virtue to betrayers of their country, piety to atheists, chastity to sodomites, truth to informers. How many innocent and excellent persons had been condemned to death or banishment, by the practising of great ministers upon the corruption of judges, and the malice of faction. How many villains had been exalted to the highest places of trust, power, dignity, and profit: How great a share in the motions and events of courts, councils, and senates might be challenged by bawds, whores, pimps, parasites, and buffoons: How low an opinion I had of human wisdom and integrity, when I was truly informed of the springs and motives of great enterprizes and revolutions in the world, and of the contemptible accidents to which they owed their success.

Here I discovered the roguery and ignorance of those who pretend to write *anecdotes*, or secret history, who send so many kings to their graves with a cup of poison; will repeat the discourse between a prince and chief minister, where no witness was by; unlock the thoughts and cabinets of ambassadors and secretaries of state, and have the perpetual misfortune to be mistaken. Here I discovered the secret causes of many great events that have surprized the world, how a whore can govern the back-



stairs, the back-stairs a council, and the council a senate. A general confessed in my presence, that he got a victory purely by the force of cowardice and ill-conduct; and an admiral, that for want of proper intelligence, he beat the enemy to whom he intended to betray the fleet. Three kings protested to me, that in their whole reigns they did never once prefer any person of merit, unless by mistake, or treachery of some minister in whom they confided: Neither would they do it, if they were to live again; and they shewed with great strength of reason, that the royal throne could not be supported without corruption, because that positive, confident, restive temper, which virtue infused into man, was a perpetual clog to publick business.

I had the curiosity to enquire in a particular manner, by what method great numbers had procured to themselves high titles of honour, and prodigious estates; and I confined my enquiry to a very modern period: However, without grating upon present times, because I would be sure to give no offence even to foreigners, (for I hope the reader need not be told, that I do not in the least intend my own country in what I say upon this occasion) a great number of persons concerned were called up, and upon a very slight examination, discover'd such a scene of infamy, that I cannot reflect upon it without some seriousness. Perjury, oppression, subordination, fraud, pandarism, and the like *infirmities* were amongst the most excusable arts they had to mention, and for these I gave, as it was reasonable, great allowance. But when some confessed they owed their greatness and wealth to sodomy or incest, others to the prostituting their own wives and daughters; others to the betraying their country or their prince; some to poisoning, more to the perverting of justice in order to destroy the innocent: I hope I may be pardoned if these discoveries inclined me a little to abate of that profound veneration which I am naturally apt to pay to persons of high rank, who ought to be treated with the utmost-respect due to their sublime dignity, by us their inferiors.

I had often read of some great services done to princes and states, and desired to see the persons by whom those services were performed. Upon enquiry I was told that their names were to be found on no record, except a few of them whom history hath represented as the vilest rogues and traitors. As to the rest, I had never once heard of them. They all appeared with dejected looks, and in the meanest habit, most of them telling me they died in poverty and disgrace, and the rest on a scaffold or a gibbet.

Among the rest, there was one person whose case appeared a little singular. He had a youth about eighteen years old standing by his side. He told me he had for many years been commander



mander of a ship, and in the sea-fight at *Actium*, had the good fortune to break through the enemy's great line of battle, sink three of their capital ships, and take a fourth, which was the sole cause of *Anthony's* flight, and of the victory that ensued; that the youth standing by him, his only son, was killed in the action. He added, that upon the confidence of some merit, this war being at an end, he went to *Rome*, and solicited at the court of *Augustus* to be preferred to a greater ship, whose commander had been killed; but without any regard to his pretensions, it was given to a youth who had never seen the sea, the son of *Libertina*, who waited on one of the emperor's mistresses. Returning back to his own vessels, he was charged with neglect of duty, and the ship given to a favourite page of *Publicola* the vice-admiral; whereupon he retired to a poor farm at a great distance from *Rome*, and there ended his life. I was so curious to know the truth of this story, that I desired *Agrippa* might be called, who was admiral in that fight. He appeared, and confirmed the whole account, but with much more advantage to the captain, whose modesty had extenuated or concealed a great part of his merit.

I was surprised to find corruption grown so high and so quick in that empire, by the force of luxury so lately introduced, which made me less wonder at many parallel cases in other countries, where vices of all kinds have reigned so much longer, and where the whole praise as well as pillage hath been engrossed by the chief commander, who perhaps had the least title to either.

[To be continued.] 381-

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*A singular Instance of ENGLISH FORTITUDE.*

**I**N the year 1709 when our forces were in Spain, Alicant a place of great importance to our ally King Charles, was besieged by an army of 12,000 men. As this city and castle had been taken by the remarkable valour of British seamen; so the siege of it afterwards, when the English defended it, was one of the most remarkable actions in this age: The following is a succinct account of the whole affair, from the time the place was invested, to its surrender.

Alicant is a city and port, commanded by a strong castle, standing on a rock, at a small distance from the sea, and about 68 miles south from the capital city of Valencia. There was in it a good garrison, under the command of Major General Richards; which made an obstinate defence against a very numerous army of the enemy, with a very large train of heavy



artillery, and excellently supplied with ammunition. At last, the city being absolutely untenable, the garrison resolved to retire into the castle, which had hitherto been esteemed impregnable. They sunk three cisterns in the solid rock, and then, with incredible labour, filled them with water. The troops that retired into it, were Sir Charles Hotham's regiment, and that of Colonel Sibourg, generally called the French regiment, because it was composed of refugees. After some progress made in this second siege, the French saw it was impossible to do any great matter in the usual way, and therefore, contrary to all expectation, resolved upon a work, excessively laborious, and in all outward appearance, impracticable; which was that of mining through the solid rock, in order to blow up the castle and its garrison into the air together. At first Major-General Richards, and all the officers in the place, looked upon the enemy's scheme as a thing impossible to be accomplished, and were secretly well pleased with their undertaking, in hopes it would give time for our fleet to come to their relief; yet, this did not hinder them from doing all that lay in their power, to incommode the workmen, and at last, to countermine them.

The besiegers, however, wrought so incessantly, and brought such numbers of peasants to assist them in their labours, that they having, in about twelve weeks time, finished the works for this service, and charged them with 1500 barrels of powder, and other materials of destruction, summoned the castle to surrender, March 2d, most solemnly assuring a safe and honourable convoy to Barcelona, with bag and baggage for every person in it, if they submitted within three days, and prevented the ruin of the castle; but threatened otherwise, no mercy should be shewn, if any might accidentally escape the blow. To demonstrate the reality of their design, they desired the garrison might depute three or more engineers, with other gentlemen of competent skill, to view their works, and make a faithful report of what they saw. Accordingly, two field-officers went to the mine, and were allowed the liberty of making what scrutiny they pleased: Upon which, they told the governors, that if their judgment failed them not, the explosion would carry up the whole castle to the easternmost battery, unless it took vent in their own countermine, or vein; but, at least, they conceived it would carry away the sea battery, the lodging rooms in the castle close, some of the chambers cut for soldiers barracks, and they very much feared, might affect the great cistern.

A grand council of war was called upon this; the French message delivered, and the engineers made their report; the besieged acknowledged their want of water; but believing the fleet might be sensible of their distress, and consequently under  
some



some concern for their relief, their unanimous resolution was, to commit themselves to the providence of God, and whatever fate attended them, to stand the springing of the mine. The French general, and Spanish officers, expressed the utmost concern at this answer, and the second night of the three allowed, sent to divert them from what they called, and it is very likely thought, inexcusable obstinacy, offering the same honourable articles as before, even upon that late compliance; but these still were rejected by the besieged. The fatal third night approaching, and no fleet seen, the French sent their last summons, and withal, an assurance, that their mine was primed, and should be sprung by six o'clock the next morning; and though, as they saw, all hope and prospect of relief was vain, yet there was room for safety still, and the terms already proposed, was in their power to accept. The besieged persisted in their adherence to the result of their first council, and the French met their usual answer again; therefore, as a prologue to their intended tragedy, they ordered all the inhabitants of that quarter, to withdraw from their houses before five o'clock the ensuing morning. The besieged, in the mean time, kept a general guard, devoting themselves to their meditations. The Major-General, Colonel Sibourgh, and Lieutenant Colonel Thornicroft, of Sir Charles Hotham's regiment, sat together in the governor's usual lodging room; other officers cantoned themselves as their tempers inclined them, to pass the melancholy night.

At length, day appearing, the Governor was informed that the inhabitants were flying in crouds to the westernmost part of the town, the Governor, attended by the above-mentioned gentlemen, and about five or six other officers, went to the west battery, to inform himself better. After he had remained there about a quarter of an hour, Lieutenant-Colonel Thornicroft desired him to remove, as being unable to do any service there; he and Colonel Sibourg answered that no danger was to be apprehended there, more than in any other place; that there they would wait the event. The Lieutenant-Colonel remained, because his superiors did, and other officers imitated the same example; but the hour of five being now considerably past, the corporal's guard cried out, that the train was fired, observing some smoke from the lighted matches, and other combustible matter near it; from whence the same ascended to the centinels above. The Governor and field officers were then urged to retreat, but refused.

The mine at last blew up; the rock opened and shut; the whole mountain felt the convulsion; the Governor and field officers, with their company, ten guns, and two mortars, were buried in the abyss; the walls of the castle shook, part of the  
great



great cistern fell, another cistern almost closed, and the rock shut a man to his neck in its cliff, who lived many hours in that afflicting posture. About thirty-six centinels and women were swallowed in different quarters, whose dying groans were heard, some of them after the fourth mournful day. Many houses of the town were overwhelmed in their ruins, and the castle suffered much; but that it wears any form at all, was owing to the vent which the explosion forced through the veins of the rocks, and the counter mine. After the loss of the chief officers, the government fell of course to Lieutenant Colonel D'Albon, of Sibourg's regiment, who drew out a detachment from the whole garrison, and with it made a desperate sally, to shew how little he was moved at their thunder. The bombs from the castle played on the town more violently, and the shot galled every corner of their streets; which marks of their resentment they continued till the arrival of our fleet, which they had expected so long.

The Spanish and French historians speak of this action with all imaginable regard to the gallant defence made by the besieged. The Spanish army was then commanded by the Chevalier D'Asfeldt, who was in the French service, and looked upon as the very best officer they ever sent to King Philip. He was an excellent engineer, saw at once what to be done, and having formed his plan, pursued it steadily, and accomplished it generally. Under him commanded Don Pedro Ronquillo, a Spanish general of distinguished merit. D'Asfeldt contrived and directed the mine, Ronquillo raised and defended the entrenchments between the castle and the sea. Both punctually performed their parts, though both were difficult. D'Asfeldt was very strict and austere; the Spaniards, even of his own party, thought him cruel; yet, upon this occasion, he not only shewed himself generous, but humane. He used every argument possible to persuade Major-General Richards to spare himself and his brave garrison, and deplored their loss with tenderness and affection. The Spaniards magnified their heroic conduct, and called the ruined castle, the monument of English courage.

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#### *A remarkable* STORY of a STORK.

SOME years ago a tame stork was kept in the court-yard of the University of Tubingen in Germany. One day Count Victor Gravenitz, a student there, shot at a stork's nest adjacent to the college, and probably wounded the stork then in it, as he was observed, for some weeks, not to stir out of the nest. This happened in autumn, when foreign storks began their periodical emigrations.



emigrations. In the ensuing spring, a stork was observed on the roof of the college, and, by its incessant chattering, gave the tame stork, walking below in the area, to understand, that it would be glad of its company. But this was a thing impracticable, on account of its wings being clipped; which induced the stranger, with the utmost precaution, first to come down to the upper gallery, the next day something lower, and at last, after a great deal of ceremony, quite into the court. The tame stork, which was conscious of no harm, went to meet him, with a soft cheerful note, and a sincere intention of giving him a friendly reception; when, to his great surprise, the other fell upon him with the utmost fury. The spectators present, indeed, for that time, drove away the foreign stork; but this was so far from intimidating him, that he came again the next day to the charge, and during the whole summer, continual skirmishes were interchanged between them. Mr. G. R. v. F. had given orders that the tame stork should not be assisted, as having only a single antagonist to encounter: And, by being thus obliged to shift for himself, he came to stand better on his guard, and made such a gallant defence, that at the end of the campaign, the stranger had no great advantage to boast of. But next spring, instead of a single stork, came four; which, without any of the foregoing ceremonies, alighted at once on the college area, and directly attacked the tame stork, who indeed, in the view of several spectators standing in the galleries, performed feats even above human valour (if I may use that expression) defending himself, by the arms nature had given him, with the utmost bravery, till at length, being overpowered by superior numbers, his strength and courage began to fail, when very unexpected auxiliaries came in to his assistance: All the turkies, ducks, geese, and the rest of the fowls, that were brought up in the court (to whom, undoubtedly, this gentle stork's mild and friendly behaviour had endeared him) without the least dread of the danger, formed a kind of rampart around him, under the shelter of which he might make an honourable retreat from so unequal a rencounter: And even a peacock, which before never could live in friendship with him, on this emergency, took the part of oppressed innocence, and was, if not a true-bottomed friend, at least a favourable judge on the stork's side. Upon this a stricter watch was kept against such traitorous incursions of the enemy, and a stop put to more bloodshed; till at last, about the beginning of the third spring, above twenty storks suddenly alighted in the court with the greatest fury; and, before the poor stork's faithful life-guards could form themselves, or any of the people come in to his assistance, they deprived him of life, though, by exerting his usual gallantry, they paid dear for



for their purchase. The malevolence of these strangers, against this innocent creature, could proceed from no other motive than the shot fired by Count Victor from the college, and which, they doubtless suspected, was done by the instigation of the tame stork.

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*The CHOICE of a WIFE by CHEESE.*

**T**HERE liv'd in York, an age ago,  
 A man whose name was Pimlico :  
 He lov'd three sisters passing well ;  
 But which the best he could not tell.  
 These sisters three, divinely fair,  
 Shew'd Pimlico their tend'rest care :  
 For each was elegantly bred,  
 And all were much inclin'd to wed ;  
 And all made Pimlico their choice,  
 And prais'd him with their sweetest voice.  
 Young Pim, the gallant and the gay,  
 Like ass divided 'tween the hay,  
 At last resolv'd to gain his ease,  
 And chuse his wife by eating cheese.  
 He wrote his card, he seal'd it up,  
 And said with them that night he'd sup ;  
 Desir'd that there might only be  
 Good Cheshire-cheese, and but them three ;  
 He was resolv'd to crown his life,  
 And by that means to fix his wife.  
 The girls were pleas'd at his conceit ;  
 Each dress'd herself divinely neat ;  
 With faces full of peace and plenty,  
 Blooming with roses under twenty.  
 For surely Nancy, Betsey, Sally,  
 Were sweet as lillies of the valley.  
 But singly, surely buxom Bet  
 Was like new hay and minionet ;  
 But each surpass'd a poet's fancy,  
 For that, of truth, was said of Nancy :  
 And as for Sal, she was a Dona,  
 As fair as those of old Crotona, (a)  
 Who to Apelles sent their faces  
 To make up Madam Helen's graces.

(a) Apelles, from five beautiful virgins of Crotona, drew Helen of Troy, the adulterous wife of Menelaus.



To those, the gay, divided Pim,  
Came elegantly smart and trim :  
When ev'ry smiling maiden, certain,  
Cut of the cheese to try her fortune.  
Nancy, at once, not fearing—caring  
To shew her saving, eat the paring ;  
And Bet to shew her gen'rous mind,  
Cut, and then threw away the rind ;  
While prudent Sarah, sure to please,  
Like a clean maiden, scrap'd her cheese.  
This done, young Pimlico reply'd,  
“ Sally I now declare my bride :  
“ With Nan I can't my welfare put,  
“ For she has prov'd a dirty slut :  
“ And Bessy, who has par'd the rind,  
“ Would give my fortune to the wind.  
“ Sally the happy medium chose,  
“ And I with Sarah will repose :  
“ She's prudent, cleanly ; and the man  
“ Who fixes on a nuptial plan,  
“ Can never err, if he will chuse  
“ A wife by cheese—before he ties the noose.”



*The remarkable HISTORY of a COSTERMONGER'S DAUGHTER of LONDON; who, after many strange Adventures, became Sultaneß to the Grand Seignior of Constantinople.*

OF all the passions which possess the spirits of men, there is none which yields such variety of admiration and wonder as those of love ; of which, I shall give you herein a most notable example, scarcely to be parallell'd in any of our romantick stories, did not we know the power of beauty, how it subdues far beyond the sword, by conquering the conquerors, and making all things subject to it.

In our metropolitan city of *London*, there lived a *Costermonger*, who had only one daughter, but she was the paragon of nature, of an admirable beauty ; and thereto was added such excellencies of inward qualifications, as made her to be desired in marriage by many young gallants and other wealthy citizens : But love, that knows no laws nor limitations, had settled her affections upon a young page, whose smooth tongue and complasent carriage had fetter'd her heart in Cupid's chains ; he also seeming so amorously bent to her, as if he saw with no other eyes but what she inspired.

But under this green grass of dissimulation lay lurking the  
No. 33. VOL. III. Y y serpent



serpent of ingratitude and deceit; for this innocent maid mistrusting no evil, as intending none, was by the sly insinuations of that deceiver, whose love was lucre, and faith falsehood, under pretence of seeing some friends, carried on board a Barbadoes ship, where this wicked wretch (O grief to hear) for twenty pounds most villainously sold her to be a slave. Thus the cat having play'd a while with the mouse, at last devours her; thus the innocent lamb is, by the wiles of the fox, betrayed to her own destruction.

This wicked wretch having received his money, departed home with the reward of iniquity; whilst the ship set sail from Gravesend, manned with fourscore tall men, and the wind standing fair, they smoothly glide over the Thames, and enter into that vast gulph, the boundless ocean; but the heavens being angry for the forcible carrying away of this innocent virgin, sent forth such a violent tempest on the sea, as made the stoutest spirit of them all to tremble; for they had not sailed far, when there arose a foggy mist from the seas, so that the clearness of the skies might not be seen for the darkness of the air, dreadful flashes of lightning seemed to have set the seas on fire, and terrible volleys of thunder threatened the shaking of the heavens, and sundring of the earth; showers of rain poured down amain, which, with the impetuosity of the winds, caused showers of tears to trickle down the cheeks of the stoutest spirits there, who all of them now expected no other but to be devoured in that merciless element of water: the beautiful virgin, who before had wished all ill both to the master of the ship, as also to the mariners, for carrying her thus away against her will, now, as heartily prayed for their welfare: knowing, if they miscarried she were lost, if they failed she were cast away. Twelve hours did the wind and seas contend thus together for the destruction of this vessel, tossing her about like fortune's tennis-ball, tearing her masts in pieces, and making her tackling unserviceable; when at last the skies began to clear, and the winds to cease the violence of their raging, which cheered up their drooping spirits, hoping now all danger was past; but fortune, that is constant in nothing but inconstancy, soon made them to see their error, and that they were now entering the hands of more violent enemies than storms and tempests; for, being by the fury of the seas brought upon the coast of Barbary, they were espied by a Turkish man of war, belonging to Tunis, a receptacle of pirates under the protection of the grand Seignior, who presently seized upon this stately vessel, altogether now disabled for resistance; and having boarded her, secured her goods, carrying all the persons thereof into the town; who, (according to the custom of that place) were immediately committed to prison.

Now



Now were the sailors in their dumps, knowing their lot was perpetual slavery: but the lovely maid, in whom beauty sat triumphant, though lately shaded with the clouds of fear, began to pluck up her spirits, knowing that she had not made worse her condition, but changed her masters; and it added not a little to her support, to see those unto whom she was lately so subject, now to partake of the same lot with her; so that those roses which before seemed to die in her cheeks were revived; each several beauty resumed their former estate, and she soon appeared to those dark African inhabitants, a sun upon earth, or rather an immortal goddess than an earthly creature.

The fame of her beauty had soon filled the ears of the inhabitants of Tunis, who in multitudes came flocking to the prison to behold her; amongst others the governor of the town, who was so stricken with admiration at the perfection of her excellencies, that he could not chuse but break forth into these words:

“O Mahomet, what do I behold! A beauty even to tempt  
“a hermit from his cell, and make grey hairs to become young  
“again: Who can look on her and not admire! Who can ad-  
“mire and not love, nay rather adore such great virtues! for,  
“can we think nature would not put her best jewels into so rich  
“a casket! Certainly so smooth a forehead, diamond eyes, rosy  
“cheeks, coral lips, alabaster neck, so well featured a body,  
“was not ordained for captivity, but rather to be embraced by  
“a mighty monarch! I will therefore send her as a present un-  
“to my master, the mighty Ottoman, unto whom, I know  
“she cannot but be welcome, as one that exceeds in nature’s  
“endowments the choicest beauties in all his Seraglio.”

Accordingly, in pursuance of his intended purpose, he taketh the lovely damsel out of prison, treats her nobly, and cloathes her gorgeously; who, not willing to hide those lustres wherewith she had captivated the eyes of those Mahometans, employs her utmost skill, with the bravery of apparel, to add to those perfections of nature. In the mean time, a messenger is dispatched to the grand Seignior’s court, to certify him of the beautiful prize which was coming to him; the governor, with his charge, following more leisurely after. When they put forth to sea, it is said, that the fishes danced and leaped about their ship, and though it was a serene time and very calm weather, yet the billows rose up gently, as it were to behold her face; and having seen it, sunk down again, as it were in obedience to her.

They having arrived at *Constantinople*, and word thereof brought to the Grand Seignior, he straight gave order for her reception, which was indeed very magnificent, more like the offspring of some mighty potentate than a poor costermonger’s



daughter, being attended by several bashaws, cadies, mudressies, chianfies, and fanfiacks, with a great number of sassies, calfies, hogies and nupies, after whom followed a strong guard of janisaries, who altogether attended her to the seraglio, where she was received by the aga of the women, and not long after visited by the Grand Seignior himself; who beholding her exquisite beauty, having never seen such peerless perfections before; as if nature herein had imitated Apelles, to draw the several excellencies of all women into one piece, he stood as it were, wrapped into admiration for a time; at last, recovering the use of his speech, he thus accosted her:

“Most peerless lady, whose heavenly beauty hath captivated my heart, and of a conqueror made me thy slave, thou shining like a star of the first magnitude in beauty’s horizon; well dost thou deserve to be the queen of my affections, whom nature hath already crowned with such transcendant prerogatives: know then, that I bid thee heartily welcome (rare English damsel) and for those excellencies which I do see in thee I will prefer thee before all the women in my Seraglio, making thee empress of all my dominions, as thou art already of my heart.”

Now, though women naturally do love to hear themselves praised, especially by great men, yet the sight of majesty in so mighty a prince, did raise a modest bashfulness in her, and bespread her cheeks with a vermillion tincture: silence for a while possessed her lips; at last, recollecting herself, with an humble obeisance, she returned this answer:

“Great sir, how much I am bound to your goodness, my heart is as little able to conceive as my tongue to express; for which, though I cannot in the least make you satisfaction (my means being so infinitely below my will) yet shall not my endeavours be at any time wanting wherewith to serve you in what may stand with my honour.”

“Gracious lady (replied the Grand Seignior) the only thing I desire of you, is, your real affection, more worth to me than crowns or scepters: ’tis not your portion, but person, that I sue for; and though I might have compelled you by constraint, yet I rather seek to win you by love; for, forced affection is but feigned, and that music of marriage is but a jarring melody where hearts are not joined together as well as hands.”

“Worthy prince (answered the lovely maid) should I deny so great honour, I might justly be taxed of folly in the highest degree: if therefore (dread sir) there be any thing in me worthy to be loved, yours I am, the highest of my ambition being only to be entitled your servant in its largest latitude.”

Being thus agreed, with reciprocal joy on both sides, next day was the marriage solemnized in one of the principal *mosches* of



of the city: the rites and ceremonies were performed by the *musti*, in his *pontificalibus*. She was most gorgeously attired at that time, the jewels that she wore being estimated at five thousand pounds; and that the joy might be the more universal, the Grand Seignior distributed amongst the janisaries an hundred thousand sultanies.

The next day the Grand Seignior sitting in the divano, with the beglerbegs of Greece and Natolia, together with several Bassas, Sanstacks, and other high ministers of state, the beautiful lady was by a general decree ordained chief Sultaneß of all the Turkish dominions, and so to be honoured of all the people, notwithstanding the former custom, that she who bore the first son to the emperor had only that title conferred on her. She was also made free at that time, a great honour amongst the Turks, and immediately was by the title of Sultaneß proclaimed all over the city of Constantinople.

The proverb says, Give a maid luck and throw  
Her in the sea, she'll thrive where e're she go.  
Stones being thrown hard 'gainst the ground, do by  
The force of that their fall mount up on high.

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*Unparalleled Bravery in the Governor of a Fortrefs, and his Wife.*

**I**N the war which the Turks waged against John Sobieski, king of Poland, the Turkish vizir, having met with bad success resolved to finish the campaign with some important blow; he therefore attempted the taking Trembowla, a fortrefs (at the entrance of Podolia) with large and strong outworks hanging upon a rock, the access to which is practicable only in one place, which leads to a little plain covered with a thick wood. In order to succeed the sooner in his design, and spare the blood of the Janizaries, he made use of art before he had recourse to violence. He was uneasy at the reputation of the Governor Chrasonowske, a renagado Jew. The Vizir employed a Polish prisoner Makowski to represent to him by letter, that it would be rash to persist obstinately in the defence of a place that must infallibly be taken; and that he ought rather to think of deserving the victor's mercy than provoke his indignation. Chrasonowski returned a double answer; one to Makowski, in these terms; I am not surpris'd that being in irons, thou hast the soul of a slave; but what astonishes me is thy daring to talk of the Vizir's clemency, after what has happened to several places and thyself. Farewell! All the harm I wish thee is, that thou mayest live long in the infamy and



and servitude thou deservest: death would be to thee a blessing; but thou hast not the courage to confer it upon thyself. The answer to the Vizir was not less haughty: thou art mistaken if thou expectest to find gold within these walls; we have nothing here, but steel and soldiers; our number indeed is but small, but our courage great. Do not flatter thyself, that we will surrender, for thou shalt never take us till we have all breathed our last. I am preparing to give thee another answer, by the mouth of my cannon. The Vizir foaming with rage, ordered the place to be battered with all imaginable fury. The place defended itself beyond what could be expected; and the wife of the Jewish governor, made great havock of the Turks in sallies conducted by herself, filled up their trenches, and fought upon the breach. But what can the brave do, when the timid are more numerous, and want only to surrender? Chrasonowski had the same inconvenience to struggle with, which had been the destruction of des Auteils, and Sbaras. The nobility who had taken refuge in the place, seeing a breach made which grew wider every hour, and dreading the implacable fury of the Vizir, if they stood a storm, lost all courage. Their despair was the greater, as they expected no relief; but they were mistaken in this particular, for the Lithuanian army had at length joined the Poles in the camp before Leopold. The king was upon his march; and by calling in, upon the way, the small body under Sablonowski, his strength amounted to thirty three thousand men; but, as there was no news at Trembowla of this relief, it had no effect in the present critical conjuncture. Instead of continuing to defend themselves, as they had hitherto done, the nobles communicated their apprehensions to the officers of the garrison. The Jewish heroine heard their consultation, in a place where she was not perceived. It was absolutely determined to surrender. She instantly flew to her husband upon the breach, and acquainted him with it in the thickest of the fire. The brave governor ran to this assembly of cowards: it is by no means certain, said he, that the enemy will overpower us, but it is absolutely so, that I will blow you up in this very room, if you persist in your base design. There are soldiers at the door, with their matches lighted, on purpose to execute my orders. The prospect of inevitable death put arms again into their hands; and they endeavoured to wipe off this stain. The Vizir was not ignorant that John was marching to relieve the town, and therefore hastened his attacks. The place had already stood four assaults; and Chrasonowski himself trembled for the fifth. His wife mistook this just concern for a mark of weakness, that boded no good. A woman, who has  
once



once got over the natural timidity of her sex, becomes more than man. This Roman of the North, armed with two poignards, said to her husband: "One of these is destined for thee, if thou surrenderest the town; the other I intend for myself." It was in this moment of distress that the Polish army arrived. The Vizir raised the siege, not daring to try his fortune against that of John; but he was forced to it in the event, because he took his measures too late. He repassed the Janow, a river near the town with all haste; but half his army being still on this side the river, John attacked it, crying out to the foremost squadron, that he required nothing of them, but what he would set them an example of himself. The battle lasted a great while; and the Turks having lost between seven and eight thousand men, retired under the cannon of Caminier. The garrisons of the places, which the Turks had taken, did not wait for the vengeance of the Poles, but abandoned them to go and rejoin the army. Trembowla owed its deliverance to the intrepidity of Chrasonowski, and gratefully confessed it. He himself was raised to military honours; his wife contented herself with the applauses of the nation; and the soldiers were rewarded with money by an indigent republic.

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*Extraordinary INSTANCE of GRATITUDE.*

**A** Worthy young clergyman who had a small curacy of forty pounds a year, was presented by a gentleman to a vicarage of a hundred and fifty pounds a year, which he enjoyed some time; but never altered his manner of living. His patron from a too open generosity, and want of œconomy in the conducting an estate of twelve hundred pounds a year, deep mortgaged, when he came to it, more money taken up afterwards by him, with a long arrear of interest, and the additional expence of protracting the foreclosure, was, at last, rendered incapable of longer preventing it; and the mortgage took possession. When this unhappy news reached the young clergyman, he immediately set out to wait upon his patron, to offer his assistance in the distressful situation, to which he was reduced; who, when he saw him, said Mr.—I take this visit extremely kind of you; and the more so since I find myself deserted, almost by every man, who formerly had not only pride but interest in my friendship, yet, now avoid me, lest they should be called upon to make the slightest retribution; and though the scanty stipend you possess, will not admit your serving me, it is a mark of esteem and gratitude, I am most feelingly affected with. The clergyman deeply touched at this relation, was obliged to turn away his head, to hide those marks  
of



of sensibility he felt rising towards his eyes, lest they should give any additional grief to the man he so highly revered, and already found too much distressed. After stifling them, as well as possible, he preserved the same deference of behaviour to his patron, he had ever paid him, saying with an apparent mixture of confusion, and fear of offending, I hope sir, that gentle humanity and benevolence of mind, ever so distinguishable, and most especially towards me, of which, I shall ever retain an indelible sense, will pardon what I am going to propose, as some alleviation of the misfortunes which humanity and benevolence have chiefly drawn upon you; and are also imbibited by the ingratitude of those, who were the hateful instruments,—filled with concern, he was unable to proceed; his patron almost as incapable of answering, said—My worthy friend, whatever your goodness has to propose, though it should not prove really essential to my interest, it will to my happiness and tranquillity of mind, even adequate to the re-possession of my fortune; and I shall receive more solid joy in reflecting one such man exists, than I ever knew amongst the multitude of those who were my former intimates, and imaginary friends. What has your generous humanity to offer? What answered the other, I fear, sir, your generous humanity will be apt to reject, but pardon me, when I say, I must insist upon your receiving, since I can consider it in no other view than your indisputable right, the income of the vicarage you so bounteously bestowed, and which now reverts to you, by all the laws of gratitude, humanity, and every social virtue. I can easily, sir, attend the duty of that and my curacy, the income of which will fully gratify every wish I have, but that of contributing to your future ease and welfare. The gentleman, after looking stedfastly upon him, replied—Amazing! Is it in man to partake thus largely of his Creator? This single instance is sufficient to silence, and put to shame, all those who meanly attempt to depreciate human nature, and form their judgments of its universal tendency by the confined limits of their own, and their adherents, narrow groveling minds, insolently arraigning the divine Author, with having constituted that sordid selfishness, which, by their own irregular, and extravagant passions, they pervert, and impious charge on him, as defective in their construction. After this and many other expressions of pleasurable amazement, with the strongest marks of love and gratitude, he peremptorily rejected the proposition; which the other as strenuously insisted upon executing, and he did from that time constantly remit him the whole income of his living; but declined seeing him, to avoid giving or receiving a confusion, great minds alone are susceptible of. Is it



it in the gifts of fortune, though in her most wanton luxurious mood, to minister to the mind of man, the least comparative degree of pleasure, in wealth, servants, equipage, and pomp, to that, which this great, this worthy man enjoyed, in the calm consciousness of possessing so ample, so beneficent a heart.

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*The SON of TWO MOTHERS. A Remarkable Account.*

A LADY of noble family in Scotland, who in the year 1715 was compelled to leave her native country, by reason of her husband's attachment to the Pretender's party, retired to St. Germain's in France, where her husband soon after died. The old Chevalier behaved very kindly to her; but being incapable of properly supporting all those unhappy fugitives, whose blind zeal had rendered outcasts of their maternal isle, she was in great distress, having three sons to educate and maintain. A dreadful perspective opened to her view, and she was meditating upon her unhappy fate, when a widow lady, who had no children of her own, residing near the palace, and possessing an ample fortune, remitted her a very considerable sum of money, and gave her to understand, that if she would part with the youngest of her sons, who was not above two years old, she would take upon herself his education. This lady had seen the child, who was remarkably handsome and engaging, and she had often wished that she had been blessed with such an amiable pledge of her former love.

The mother was easily persuaded to let her have the child, as she was convinced from her general behaviour that she could do much better by him than herself was able. The boy was accordingly put into her hands, and it was agreed with the mother that this lady should adopt him for her own son. The lady's tenderness and affection daily increased for the child, and she continued bringing him up with this intent.

In the mean while a relation of the Scottish lady's died in England, and having bequeathed her a considerable legacy, it was necessary that she should make her personal appearance there, in order to receive it. She accordingly set out for Great Britain, with her two eldest sons, leaving her youngest in the hands of this affectionate lady, with the prospect of an ample fortune.

The first impression he had received in his infancy were not difficult to remove: He soon forgot that he was born in Scotland, and the assiduity of his mother by adoption, in placing him early at a college in Paris, entirely eradicated the remembrance of his origin. He there went through his studies in



the name he was entered, which was that of his benefactress, and no expence was spared for his maintenance. He was taught all the proper exercises suitable to his age, with all the distinction of a young gentleman heir to a considerable fortune, and without his having the least mistrust of the change that had happened in his destiny. He imagined his benefactress to be his mother, and she had habituated herself to look upon him as her son, and finding him answer her most promising expectations by the methods that had been taken in his education, she was resolved that he should always remain in this agreeable error.

He was already, by her intercession, made a musqueteer, when one of his brothers came to Paris, who failed not to perform what he thought his duty, by paying his earliest respects to this lady, who had done so many generous and good offices to the family. At this interview he learnt from her what, indeed, could not have been concealed, that his brother was living, and that he was deserving of the affection which she conceived for him. But she did not at the same time dissemble her capricious turn of mind, by adding that she had hitherto taken care to conceal from him his real family, her design being to keep him, during her life, in that delusion. That to counterbalance this deception, she had not only resolved to behave, in every respect, as a mother to him, but to bequeath him the succession of all her fortune; that he already bore her name and arms; that he believed himself destined by nature to be her heir, and that the force of custom had habituated him to pay her every mark of filial respect and attention; that the delusion was so agreeable to her, that if ever it should be destroyed, she should consider it as the greatest misfortune that could happen to her; that she would not even answer for the continuance of her former dispositions, if by undeceiving her dear son, he should slacken his regard and duty towards her, by perhaps, paying them to another; and that it was therefore of the utmost consequence to both of them that he should remain in the state of ignorance wherein he had been educated; and therefore she intreated him never to make him acquainted whose son he really was, at least till her death, and concluded by telling him, his brother's future fate and fortune were now in his hands.

This was too favourite a topic for her not soon after to resume.—“Truth and honour, said she, will not allow me to deny to you, that I could wish all the world were equally ignorant as himself, with respect to his birth; but you will be his destruction if by communicating to him what I have just been saying to you, I am robbed of any part of that pleasure which I take in concealing it from him. Consider well your conduct, for I have such delicate notions upon this head as will never suffer



suffer me to put up with appearances, or be imposed upon by deception."

However extravagant these notions appeared to the Scotch gentleman, he thought himself obliged to reply, that she required nothing but what she had a right to expect; and having a strong desire to see his brother, he protested that every thing she had been pleased to make him the confident of, should remain for ever a profound secret, if she thought proper. After this promise, she did not hesitate informing him, that his brother was a musqueteer, and that he might see him at Paris. If indeed the regard he had for his brother did not weigh with him not to destroy the musqueteer's fortune, his own personal interest would have induced him to have kept the secret. He sat out with full resolution of being silent, no way mistrusting his own discretion, and ruminating, anticipated the pleasure he should have in playing so uncommon a character as he was going to exhibit. His impatience did not let him long postpone his desired satisfaction. Almost as soon as he arrived at Paris he obtained it; and accident was so much his friend, that instead of having only the pleasure of seeing his brother, as he proposed, he supped with him the very first night, being introduced by an Irish officer, who had an intimacy at the hotel of the musqueteers.

If he was at first excited by nothing but curiosity, to keep his eyes constantly fixed upon the musqueteer; he was soon sensible that force of nature was still stronger, which recalled his attention against his will. During the whole night he could not one instant withdraw his eyes from a face whose every feature awakened in his heart some tender sentiment. His brother, on his side, was secretly agitated by the same power; but this he at first imputed to that embarrassment which the constant attention of a stranger must naturally create; but finding it increase with a kind of prejudice in favour of this very stranger, he could not account for it; and he at length concluded it to be one of those sympathetic *penchants* which sometimes influence the heart, and which dispose us to esteem those we are unacquainted with.

They retired with a strong inclination of meeting again. The musqueteer was the more sollicitous for it, as he knew of no measures that were to be kept; and therefore the next day he desired the Irish officer, who had introduced this agreeable companion, to make them better acquainted. Thus, then, they kept each other's company, whilst their mutual inclination daily increased, and they at length became almost inseparable; in a word, they were for some months the Castor and Pollux of Paris, and, as a constellation, attracted the attention of the in-



quisitive beholders. Some slanderous tongues, however, chose to brand their connection with an unnatural stigma. Such at least was the pretext of the elder brother for having revealed the secret. Moreover, he had no reason to suspect that his indiscretion would have been so fatal to the musqueteer; and those who upbraid him with weakness, do not, however, pronounce him criminal for yielding to the impulse of his natural feelings.

The musqueteer was one day expressing his surprize at the strong inclination he had of constantly being with his unknown brother, and at his great propensity for loving him; it was now that the elder brother could no longer withhold the secret from him, or refrain from embracing him with tenderness, at the same time substituting the word brother for friend. He, nevertheless, immediately subjoined all the reasons which should induce both of them to act with caution in this respect, in imparting to him the discourse which had passed between him and the musqueteer's supposed mother; and concluded with intimating his fears that she might behave to her adopted son in the manner she had threatened if she perceived the least relaxation on his side with respect to tenderness and affection.

Whatever emotions the musqueteer felt in his breast upon this discovery, he promised, however, to keep within such bounds as were prescribed him; and they then settled in what manner they should behave. To pay respect and regard to an amiable and generous lady, could not appear a very difficult task, which they agreed, by oath, never to swerve from. Indeed the testimonies which she expected were such as could no way embarrass any young gentleman well brought up, as his own disposition, without compulsion, would have induced him to offer them.

But the danger lay on another side. The idea of a mother, whom he had never seen, and who incessantly recurred to his mind under every attracting form, greatly disturbed his tranquillity. The desire of seeing her became an insupportable torment to him. He opened his mind to his brother upon this head, who painted to him in lively colours, his apprehensions, exhorting him to gain more empire over his sentiments; but this counsel was not attended to. Even the frustration of all his hopes did not appear to him as an evil that should divert his design; but this he thought could never be the case, as he did not imagine, that she who was, he thought, solely actuated by generosity in all that she had done for him, could never be offended to see him give way to those sentiments which were just as they were natural, especially when he should solemnly declare to her they should no way affect those which she had a right to expect



expect from him. His brother exerted all his endeavours to make him lay aside this thought, but in vain; he sat out with the design of opening his heart to his benefactress, and to intreat her to allow him to make a voyage to England.

He was received by her with the usual marks of affection. She had no suspicion of any thing that had passed; and her affection for this dear son was now at its summit. He had nevertheless scarce began to explain himself ere she discovered what he was going upon. Her indignation was fired to that degree that it eclipsed all her other sentiments.—“They have ruined you,” says she, interrupting him. “I from this moment cease to be your mother, since you’re no longer ignorant whose son you are. Go back to those who have done you this kind office, and never appear again in my sight.” So great was her jealousy, that, upon saying these last words, she immediately retired to her closet, where she locked herself in, without listening a moment to the prayers and entreaties of the youth. He at length concluded that his reasoning had deceived him; but the evil which he began to dread affecting him far less than what he thought the duty he owed to nature, he resolved rather to renounce his claims to fortune, than to give up these obligations which he thought incumbent on a youth of family, who should consider nothing so dear as those who gave him breath. This resolution did not however prevent the renewal of his endeavours to soften a heart whose affection he considered as placed in the first rank after that he bore his real mother. He was beloved by the servants, who had been accustomed to treat him like their master, so that by their assistance he gained admittance into the lady’s apartment, notwithstanding the rigorous injunctions she had laid upon her attendants to the contrary. At the sight of him she was upon the point of flying from the room. He entered; but he threw himself at her feet, and interrupted her passage.

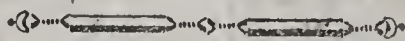
This was a most uncommon scene: jealousy, affection, and rage, by turns animated her. However, it at length ended in a kind of composition on both sides. The lady promised to continue her friendship towards him, and to forget the offence he had given her, on condition that he would engage not to go to England, and never to call the Scotch lady (whom she considered as her rival) mother in her presence. On his part the musqueteer gave his word, but in the most equivolent terms, to obey in every thing the lady whom he should love all his lifetime as his mother, and never to undertake any thing that might give her the least uneasiness. He placed his hope in escaping by this mental reservation, and to find some favourable opportunity of going secretly to England.



Peace being restored by this happy treaty, some months elapsed whilst he was concerting his measures to make a secret voyage to England: and he put them in execution at the time the court was at Fontainebleau, when he obtained leave of absence for three weeks, without any one of his friends having the least suspicion of his departure. In fine, fate, who had decreed that he should not inherit this lady's fortune, resolved that his benefactress should be taken ill of a violent fever during his absence, and thinking, in her lucid intervals, that her end approached, she most ardently wished to see him. He was accordingly written to, but the letters never reached him; equally fruitless was the search made after him, till it was at length discovered by some of the officers of the corps, that he was gone to England.

This news, which was too inadvertently related to his benefactress, no sooner reached her than it threw her into the most agonies, in which she expired, revoking her former will in her adopted son's favour, considering him as the most ungrateful of human beings, and leaving her whole fortune to a convent.

The mind of the unfortunate musqueteer was greatly agitated at this unexpected stroke; every thing now seemed to ruffle him, though the real source of his uneasiness was in his own breast, there endangered by his adopted mother's cruelty and revenge. As he could not brook an affront, he was always cautious of giving one; but his disposition now was inclined to construe the slightest insinuation into insult, and being in company where his own story was told by another officer; who did not know him, it was considered by him as so great an outrage upon decency, that he immediately called the officer out, when drawing, his antagonist fell in the conflict. It was necessary for the musqueteer to make a precipitate escape, and he flew to England, where he soon found himself destitute of money or protection, and his expectations from the summit of fortune were reduced to the mean necessity of imploring the benevolence of those, who, because they were richer, fancied themselves greater than him.



SINGULAR ACCOUNT of *Mr. VANDILLE*, a most REMARKABLE MISER.

**M**R. VANDILLE was the most remarkable man in Paris; both on account of his immense riches, and his extreme avarice. He lodged as high up as the roof would admit him, to avoid noise or visits; maintained one poor old woman



woman, to attend him in his garret; allowed her only seven sous *per week*, or a penny *per diem*. His usual diet was bread and milk; and, for indulgence, some poor four wine on Sunday; on which day he constantly gave one farthing to the poor; being one shilling and a penny *per annum*; which he cast up, and, after his death, his extensive charity amounted to forty three shillings and fourpence. This prudent œconomist had been a magistrate, or officer, at Boulogne; from which obscurity he was promoted to Paris, for the reputation of his wealth, which he lent upon undeniable security to the public funds, not caring to trust individuals with his life and soul. While a magistrate at Boulogne, he maintained himself by taking upon him to be milk-taster general at the market; and from one to another filled his belly, and washed down his bread, at no expence of his own; not, doubtless, from any other principle than that of serving the public, in regulating the goodness of milk. When he was called to Paris, knowing that stage vehicles were expensive, he determined to go thither on foot; and, to avoid being robbed, he took care to export with himself neither more nor less than the considerable sum of three-pence sterling, to carry him one hundred and thirty miles; and, with the greater facility to execute his plan of operation, he went in the quality of a poor priest, or mendicant, and no doubt gathered some few pence on the road, from such pious and well-disposed persons of the country who were strangers to him.

The great value a miser annexes to a farthing, will make us less surprized at the infinite attachment he must have to a guinea, of which it is the seed, growing, by gentle gradations, into pence, shillings, pounds, thousands and ten thousands; which made this worthy connoisseur say, "Take care of the farthings, and the pence and shillings will take care of themselves; these semina of wealth may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself." When he became extensively rich, being, in the year 1735, worth seven or eight hundred thousand pounds, which he begot or multiplied on the body of a single shilling, from the age of sixteen, to the age of seventy-two; one day he heard a wood-man going by in summer, at which season they stock themselves with fuel for the winter; he agreed with him at the lowest rate possible, but stole from the poor man several logs, with which he loaded himself to his secret hiding-hole; and thus contracted, in that hot season, a fever: he then sent, for the first time, for a surgeon to bleed him, who asking half a livre for the operation, was dismissed: he then sent for an apothecary, but he was as high in his demand; he then sent for a poor



poor barber, who undertook to open a vein for three-pence a time; "But," says this worthy œconomist, "friend, how often will it be requisite to bleed?"—"Three times," said he—"And what quantity of blood do you intend to take?"—"About eight ounces each time," answered the barber—"That will be nine-pence: too much, too much;" says the old miser, "I have determined to go a cheaper way to work: take the whole quantity you design to take at three times, at one time, and that will save me six-pence:" which being insisted on, he lost twenty-four ounces of blood, and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasures to the king, whom he made his sole heir.—Thus he contracted his disorder by pilfering; and his death, by an unprecedented piece of parsimony.



*A very SINGULAR ACCOUNT of a most surprising SLEEP-WALKER.*

[*From the JOURNAL ENCYCLOPEDIQUE.*]

**J**OHN BAPTISTE NEGRETTI, of Vicenze, a domestic of the Marquis Louis Sale, was a man of a brown complexion, of a very dry, hot constitution, by nature choleric, and by custom a drunkard. From the age of eleven he became subject to sleep-walking; but he was never seized with these fits, except in the month of March, and at the farthest they left him by the middle of April.

Mess. Reghelini and Pigatti took a particular pleasure in observing him, while in this condition; and it is to the latter of these gentlemen, whose probity is beyond the reach of slander, that we are now indebted for the following circumstantial detail:

In the month of March, 1745, towards the evening, Negretti having sat down upon a chair in an anti-chamber, fell asleep, and passed a quarter of an hour like any other man in the same situation. He then stretched himself for some time, and afterwards remained motionless, as if he wanted to pay attention to something. At length he arose, walked across the apartment, took a tobacco-box out of his pocket, and seemed desirous to have some tobacco: but finding he had hardly any left, he assumed a look of disappointment; and advancing to the chair which a certain person was wont to occupy, he called him by his name, and asked him for some tobacco: the other accordingly presented him his box open; and Negretti having taken his quid, put himself in an attitude of listening: when, imagining he heard himself called, he ran with a wax taper to a place where there usually stood a burning candle. Thinking  
he



he had lighted his taper, he crossed the hall with it, went gently down stairs, stopping and turning about from time to time, as if he had been conducting along a visitor: on reaching the outward door, he placed himself on one side of it, saluted the company he imagined he was ushering out, and bowed as each of them seemed to pass him. This ceremony over, he returned up stairs very quick, extinguished his taper, and went to put it back in the place he had found it. This scene he repeated three times the same evening. Having left the anti-chamber, he went into the dining-room, searched in his pocket for the key of the beaufet, and not finding it, he called by name for the servant whose duty it was to deliver that key to him every night before he went to bed. On receiving it, he opened the beaufet, took a silver waiter or salver out of it, on which he put four glass decanters, and went to the kitchen, in order, no doubt, to fill them with water. He came back with them empty, however; and when he had reached the middle of the stair-case, he put what he had in his hands upon a kind of post or pillar, ascended the remaining steps, and knocked at a door: as it was not opened to him, he returned down stairs, went in search of the valet de chambre, asked him some questions, turned upon his heel, and running precipitately up the stair-case, he touched the salver with his elbow, and broke the decanters. He again knocked at the door, but to no purpose: and, on his return down stairs, he took the salver with him, which having carried into the dining-room, he placed upon a little table. Thence he went to the kitchen, took a pitcher, carried it to the pump, where he filled it with water, and then to the kitchen again. He returned to the salver, and missing the decanters, he was displeased, and said they certainly ought to be there, as he had placed them himself; and enquired of the other servants if they had taken them away. After a long search he opened the beaufet again, took out two other decanters, rinsed them, poured water into them, and put them on the salver. He then carried the whole into the anti-chamber, to the very door of the dining-room, where the valet de chambre was wont to receive them from his hands. They accordingly took the salver and decanters from him, and a little while after returned them. On this he went to the kitchen, wiped some plates with a cloth, held them to the fire as if he had wanted to dry them, and in like manner cleaned the other plates. These preparations completed, he returned to the beaufet, put the cloth and napkins into a small basket, and went, loaded with all these things, directly to a table where there used to be a lighted candle. Having, by the light of this candle, seemed to search for a knife and fork, he carried back the basket, and



shut the beaufet; and having thereafter carried into the anti-chamber every thing he had taken out of the beaufet, and placed it upon a chair, he took a round table, at which the Marchioness, his lady, used to eat, and covered it with great neatness. Beside it, was another table of the same form: this he sometimes touched by mistake, but he always returned to that he wanted to cover.—Now that his business was finished, he walked about, blowed his nose, took out his tobacco-box again, but withdrew his fingers from it, without offering to take any tobacco, as if he recollected, at the distance of at least two hours, that there was none in it; yet, though he could not procure a quid, he found a few grains to throw upon his hand.—Here concluded the first scene. The people about him threw some water upon his face, and he awaked.

The next day, while Negretti was yet awake, the Marquis received company in his chamber; a circumstance which rarely happened. As the visitors increased, so increased the demand for chairs. Negretti having in the interim fallen asleep, he rose up, after a very short nap; and, after blowing his nose, paid his respects to his tobacco-box, and hurried away in search of chairs. What is the most remarkable is, that while he held one chair in both hands, he came to a door which was shut; when, instead of knocking at it, he let go one hand from the chair, opened the door, took up the chair as before, and carried it to the very place it ought to have been in. This done, he went to the beaufet, searched for the key of it, and seemed to be vexed that he could not find it: he took a candle, and examined every corner of the apartment, and every step of the stair-case, walking about with great quickness, and groping with his hands, in the hopes of finding the lost key: the valet de chambre slid it into his pocket, and Negretti soon after putting his hand there by accident, found the key. Enraged at his folly, he then opened the beaufet, when, after taking out a napkin, a plate, and two rolls, he shut it again, and went to the kitchen: there he dressed a salad, producing from a closet every thing necessary for that purpose; and, when he had done, he sat himself down in order to eat it. This dish they presently took from him, and in the place of it gave him one of cabbage, highly seasoned. He continued to eat; and for cabbage they substituted a cake, which he swallowed in the same manner, without appearing to know any difference; a circumstance which proves that he had not relished the salad by the organs of the taste, but that the soul alone enjoyed this sensation without the intervention of the body. While he eat, he now and then listened, thinking he was called; and once he persuaded himself that he actually was so. Accordingly he  
went



went down in great haste to the hall, and finding he was not wanted, he stepped into the anti-chamber, and asked the servants if he had not been wanted? Rather peevish at being disturbed, he returned to his supper in the kitchen, which, after having finished, he said, in an half whisper, that he should be glad to go to the next public house, in order to have a draught, if he had any money; and he examined his pockets to no purpose: at length he rose from his seat, saying, he would go, however; that he would pay next day, and they would not scruple to trust him. With great alacrity he ran to the public house, which was at the distance of two gun shot from the house: he knocked at the door, without trying whether it was open, as if he had known that at so late an hour it necessarily must be shut; and, on gaining admission, he called for half a pint of wine, instead of which the landlord gave him the same quantity of water: this he drank up, insensible of the difference, and at his departure said he would pay for it on the morrow. With all haste he returned homeward, and, on entering the anti-chamber, he asked the servants if his master had not wanted him? He then appeared in high spirits, said he had been out to drink, and was the better for it. On this they penned his eyes with their fingers, and he awoke.

The third scene.—One Friday evening he recollected in his sleep that the family tutor had said to him, if he was seized with his somnambulency that night, and would bring him a bason of soup, he would give him some drink-money. On this he arose while fast asleep, and said aloud that he would plan a trick for the tutor. He accordingly went down to the kitchen, and repairing thence to the tutor's chamber, as directed, he reminded him of his promise. The tutor gave him a small piece of money; on which Negretti, taking the valet de chambre by the arm, carried him along with him to the public house, and, as he drank, related to him in a very circumstantial manner how he had duped the tutor, whose money he imagined he had received while awake. He laughed heartily, drank repeatedly to the tutor's health, and returned all life and spirits to the house.

Once, while Negretti was in this state of somnambulency, a person took it in his head to hit him on the leg with a stick: imagining it to be a dog, he grumbled; and as the person continued to strike him, he went in search of a switch, and pursued the supposed dog, brandishing it about him with all his might: at length he fell in a rage; and, in despair of finding him, poured forth a load of abuse upon the cur. He produced a morsel of bread from his pocket, called the dog by his name, and kept the switch concealed. They threw a



muff to him, which he took for the dog, and upon it he discharged his fury.

M. Pigatti, in the course of his repeated observations upon Negretti, remarked, that every night he did something new. He likewise observed, that while his fit lasted he enjoyed neither the sense of seeing, nor of hearing, nor of smelling, nor of tasting. We have seen that he would eat victuals of different sorts without perceiving the change. He heard no noise, however great; he perceived not a candle, though it was held near enough to scorch his eye-lids; he felt not a feather, though they violently tickled his nose with it. As for the touch, he sometimes had it tolerably acute, and sometimes exceedingly blunt.

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*A remarkable ACCOUNT of the Destruction of a whole TOWN  
by the Fall of a MOUNTAIN.*

**I**N Bishop Burnet's Travels, p. 96. we find the following account: "Having mentioned (says the Bishop) some falls of mountains in these parts, (viz. near the Alps,) I cannot pass by the extraordinary fate of the town of Pleurs, about a league from Chavannes to the North. The town was half the bigness of Chavannes, but much more nobly built; for, besides the great palace of the Francken, that cost some millions, there were many other palaces built by rich factors both of Milan and the other parts of Italy; who, liking the situation and air, as well as the freedom of the government, gave themselves all the indulgences that a vast wealth could furnish. By one of the palaces, that was a little distance from the town, and was not overwhelmed with it, one may judge of the rest: it was an out-house of the family of the Francken, and yet it may compare with many palaces in Italy. The voluptuousness of this place became very crying; and Madam de Salis told me that she heard her mother often relate some passages of a Protestant Minister's sermons that preached in a little church there, who warned them often of the terrible judgements of God which were hanging over their heads, and which he believed would suddenly break out upon them.

"On the 25th of August, 1628, an inhabitant came and told them to be gone, for he saw the mountains cleaving; but he was laughed at for his pains: he had a daughter, whom he persuaded to leave all and go with him; but when she was safe out of town, she called to mind that she had not locked the door of a room in which she had some things of value, and so she went back to do that, and was buried with the rest; for at the hour of supper the hill fell down, and buried the town  
and



and all the inhabitants, to the number of two thousand two hundred, so that not one person escaped. The fall of the mountains did so fill the channel of the river, that the first news those of Chavennes had of it, was by the failing of their river; for three or four hours there came not a drop of water, but the river wrought for itself a new course, and returned to them.

“ I could hear no particular character of the man who escaped, (continues the Bishop) so I must leave the secret reason of so singular a preservation to the great discovery, at the last day, of those steps of Divine Providence that are now so unaccountable. Some of the family of the Francken got some miners to work under ground, to find out the wealth that was buried in their house; for, besides their plate and furniture, there was a great deal of cash and many jewels in the house. The miners pretended they could find nothing; but they went to their country of Tirol and built fine houses, and a great wealth appeared, of which no other visible account could be given but this, that they had found some of that treasure.”

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*A Letter from a Gentleman on the Spot, giving an Account of the Monastery of St. LAURENCE, in SPAIN, deemed ONE of the WONDERS of the World.*

*To the Hon. Sir T. S. at Tower-Hill.*

S I R,

**I** WAS yesterday at the Escorial, to see the Monastery of St. Laurence, the wonder of the world; and truly, considering the site of the place, the state of the thing, and the symmetry of the structure, with divers other rarities, it may be called so; for what I have seen in Italy, and other places, are but baubles to it. It is situated amongst a company of craggy barren hills: It is all built of free-stone and marble, and that with which solidity and moderate height, that surely Philip the Second's chief design was to make a sacrifice of it to eternity, and to contest with the meteors, and time itself. It cost eight millions: It was 24 years in building, and the founder himself saw it finished, and enjoyed it 12 years after, and carried his bones himself thither to be buried.

The reason that moved king Philip to waste so much treasure, was a vow he had made at the battle of St. Quintin, when he was forced to batter a Monastery of St. Laurence Friars, that if he had the victory, he would erect such a Monastery to St. Laurence, that the world had not the like; therefore the form of it is like a gridiron, the handle is a huge Royal Palace, and the



the body a vast Monastery, or assembly of quadrangular cloisters; for there are as many as there be months in the year. There be a hundred monks, and every one hath his man and his mule; and a multitude of officers; besides, there are three libraries there, full of the choicest books in all sciences. It is beyond expression what grottos, gardens, walks, and aqueducts there are there, and what curious fountains in the upper cloisters, for there be two stages of cloisters: In fine, there is nothing that is vulgar there. To take a view of every room in the house, one must make account to go ten miles. \* There is a vault called the Pantheon, under the highest altar, which is all paved, walled, and arched with marble: There be a number of huge silver candlesticks, taller than I am; lamps three yards in compass, and divers chalices and crosses of massy gold; there is one quire made all of burnished brass, pictures and statues like giants, and a world of glorious things, that purely ravished me. By this mighty monument, it may be inferred, that Philip the Second, though he was a little man, yet had vast gigantic thoughts in him, to leave such a huge pile for posterity to gaze upon, and admire his memory. No more now, but that I rest

*Your humble Servant,* J. H.

\* This Monastery, and the Palace adjoining, has so many apartments, that according to a Spanish writer, who has published a description of it, it would take up more than four days to go through all the rooms and apartments; the length of the way being, according to his computation, 33 Spanish leagues, which is 120 English miles. A another writer says, there are 14,000 doors belonging to the Palace, and 11,000 windows.

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*A remarkable Case of an innocent Person sentenced to Death, and freed by the confession of the guilty one, as related by an Irish Author.*

IT sometimes happens that men, who made the most dangerous deviations from the laws of society, and the principles of virtue, in a great measure, owe their crimes to the very benevolence of their hearts; and that in the midst of all their guilt we find a dignity of soul which commands our highest admiration.

Frank Leeson was the only son of a country gentleman in Ireland, who possessed a little estate of about 300l. a year, but who, with that liberality of sentiment, so peculiarly the characteristic of his nation, gave into an hospitality rather beyond the power of his circumstances, and in promoting the happiness of his friends, too frequently forgot a necessary attention to his own; the



the consequence may be easily foreseen by the intelligent reader; old Mr. Leeson was involved in perpetual difficulties, and was upon the eve of being thrown into prison, when he was saved from a disgrace of that nature by the extraordinary piety of his son. Frank to a very excellent understanding, joined a very amiable person; on which account, a young lady with an independent fortune of 8000*l.* had long beheld him with a favourable eye; but Frank being attached to another whose beauty and merit were her only recommendations, had hitherto declined to profit by this lady's partiality; however, when he saw there was no other method of saving an infirm father and mother from poverty and bondage, the force of his filial affection got the better of his love; he tore himself from the woman of his soul, and married the eight thousand pounds: with this money, he paid off the old gentleman's debts, and entered the world with a degree of reputation, considerably superior to the generality of his acquaintance.

As nothing could separate Frank and his father, the old couple and the young, lived for some time in the most perfect state of harmony under the same roof; and the severity of their former situation producing a necessary regulation in their expences, they were every day rising no less in opulence than in felicity, when an unexpected misfortune left them in the moment of their utmost security without shelter and without bread; old Mr. Leeson, finding his health very much impaired, and conceiving a disgust moreover at the part in which he resided, because his friends had not formerly been so ready to assist him in his necessities, as he had reason to expect; resolved with the concurrence of his son to dispose of his estate, and to make an adequate purchase in the neighbourhood of Dublin, where he might have an opportunity of consulting the best physicians, and establishing a more agreeable circle of acquaintance: pursuant to this plan, he sold every acre he possessed, had the purchase money home in bills, and was preparing to set off for another part of the kingdom in a day or two, when an accidental fire reduced his habitation to an heap of ashes, destroyed all his effects, and gave him scarcely a moment more than what was absolutely necessary for the preservation of his family. Frank whose whole property was also in bills, and packed up ready for the intended departure, lost all in the general calamity, and was obliged together with his father, his mother, and his wife, to take refuge at a neighbouring gentleman's for a few days, till they were in a capacity of reaching the metropolis, where Frank expected, from some letters which he obtained to the lord Lieutenant, to procure a little establishment either in the army or public offices.



On the arrival of our unfortunate family in town, young Mr. Leeson applied himself industriously to profit by his recommendations; but alas, though he met with civility, he could obtain no relief, every fresh application, gave him nothing but fresh occasion to lament the miserable prospect before him; and while he was continually cheering every bosom at home with the speedy expectation of halcyon days, he had nothing but despair in his own. At length, destruction became too evident to be concealed; his father, who was now confined to his bed, had been a whole day without sustenance, and young Mrs. Leeson was every hour trembling, lest the pains of paturieny should oblige her to solicit the charitable assistance of the public; thus situated, torn with a thousand pangs, for a wife who possessed his highest esteem: for a father whom he almost worshipped, and a mother whom he tenderly loved; Frank sallied out one evening into the streets and stopping a gentleman whose appearance indicated opulence; he demanded his money with such a wildness of accent, that the gentleman terrified out of his wits, immediately gave him a purse of fifty guineas, and Frank eagerly retreated to his lodgings, depositing the money with his father, and telling him he had received it from the lord lieutenant's order, as an earnest only of future obligations; the family at home not doubting the truth of this relation, poured out their whole souls in acknowledgment of the viceroy's goodness, and once more refreshed themselves with a comfortable repast.

Next morning however, the robbery became noised abroad, and to the great surprize of every body, a merchant of the fairest character and fortune, was apprehended for the fact and lodged in Newgate; on the earliest knowledge of this circumstance, Frank immediately wrote to the innocent gentleman, desiring him to be under no apprehension, for if he was not honourably acquitted, the person actually guilty would on the day of trial appear in court, acknowledge his crime, and surrender himself to the violated laws of his country; the gentleman naturally read his letter to every body, but though such as were his friends, talked of it as a most extraordinary affair, the generality of people considered it as a despicable artifice calculated to impose on the credulity of the public; however, the day of trial at last came; and notwithstanding several personages of the highest figure, proved him a man remarkably nice in his principles and opulent in his circumstances; the prosecutor was so positive in his charge, and a number of circumstances so surprizingly concurred, that he was actually convicted; the judge proceeded to sentence, when a loud noise of *Make way*, ran through the court, and young Leeson, with a manly, yet modest countenance,



countenance, rushing forward, demanded to be heard, and delivered himself to the following effect :

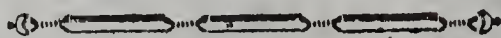
“ You see before you, my lord, an unhappy young man, who once little thought of violating the laws of his country, and who wished rather to be the friend than the enemy of society ; but who knows to what he may be urged in the hour of piercing calamity ; to what he may be wrought when destitute of friends and destitute of bread ? I, my lord, was born a gentleman and bred one ; six months ago I was master of an easy fortune, but an accidental fire in a moment reduced me to beggary, and what still more distressed me, reduced also an infirm and excellent father, an aged and tender mother, together with the best of women and the best of wives to the same lamentable situation ; encouraged by some recommendations to the great, we came up to town, and expected a decent means of procuring a subsistence ; but alas, my lord, those who want compassion most, are those who are most commonly disregarded ; instead of assistance we received compliments and met with the bow of a frigid politeness, where we looked for the bounteous hand of relief ; so that in a little time our all was totally exhausted, and my wretched father, and the venerable partner of his youth were above a day without any sustenance whatsoever, when unable to see them expiring for food, I rushed forth and committed the robbery, for which this gentleman now prisoner at the bar has been condemned.

“ This was not the whole of my affliction ; a fond deserving wife, who had brought me a plentiful fortune, lay also perishing with hunger, and that too in a situation which demanded the tenderest attention, and the most immediate regard : Such, my lord, were my motives for that unjustifiable action. Had the gentleman condemned, been happily acquitted, I had not made this public acknowledgement of my guilt ; heaven only knows what I have suffered during his confinement ; but the empire of the universe would not bribe me to injure him farther : nor tempt me by an infamous sacrifice of his life, to consult the safety of my own. Here then, my lord, I claim his sentence, and demand his bonds. Providence will, I doubt not, now take care of the innocent family, who are equally ignorant of my crime, and my self-accusation. For my own part, I am resigned ; and I feel nothing in consequence of my approaching fate, but from what I am sensible they must suffer on my account.

Here Mr. Leeson ended, and the whole court was lost in approbation and tears——He was, however condemned, but pardoned the same day ; and his character suffered so little upon this occasion, that the Lord Lieutenant gave him, with his life,



a place of seven hundred pounds a year, while the merchant, who had been accused from resembling him excessively, dying some time after without heirs, left him his whole fortune, as a reward for so exemplary an act of justice and generosity.



*An EXTRAORDINARY RECOVERY, as related by DE THOU, a French Historian, of the highest reputation for abilities and veracity.*

**T**OWARDS the beginning of those religious wars which for a long time desolated France, one of the most intrepid gentlemen of the protestant party, named Francis Civile, who was engaged in the defence of Rouen, which was then besieged, received a wound, which made him fall from the ramparts into the city, without any sign of life. The soldiers, who believed him to be dead, stripped and interred him with the negligence usual on such occasions. An affectionate domestic, solicitous to procure for his master an interment that he supposed to be more honourable, went to seek for his corpse. He was, however, incapable of distinguishing him among so many disfigured dead bodies: he therefore covered them all with earth, but in such a manner that the hand of one of them still appeared. As he was going away, he happened to look behind him and perceived this hand. Fearing that this object might excite the dogs to drag the corpse out of the ground, in order to devour it, he went back with a view of covering that also with earth. At the instant that he was about to do this, he saw by the light of the moon a diamond that Civile wore upon his finger. By this means discovering the body of his master, who yet breathed, he took and carried him to the hospital appointed for those who were wounded. The surgeons, fatigued with the number of wounded persons whom they had been obliged to attend, would not lose their time about a man whom they considered as dead. His servant therefore carried him to his inn, where he languished four days without any assistance. At the end of that time, two gentlemen of the faculty were prevailed upon to visit him. They dressed his wound, and, by their care and attendance considerably recovered him.

About this time, the city of Rouen was taken; upon which the victors had the barbarity to throw the wounded man out of the window. Happily, he fell upon a heap of dung, where, being abandoned by every body, he lay for three days. Ducroiset, a relation of his, then caused him to be secretly removed in the night, and carried to a house in the country, where he was properly attended, and taken care of. There, notwithstanding the  
extreme



extreme dangers he had undergone, he was almost miraculously recovered to so perfect a degree of health, that he lived forty years after all those accidents.

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CURIOUS ANECDOTES of HANS HOLBEIN, *the CELEBRATED PAINTER.*

**W**HILST Sir Thomas More continued in the post of chancellor, Hans Holbein, the celebrated painter, arrived in England. Holbein found an easy admittance to the chancellor, and was very joyfully received by him, both because Sir Thomas was a lover of fine arts, and because the artist had brought with him Erasmus's picture, and letters recommendatory from him. Sir Thomas kept Holbein in his house between two and three years; during which time he drew Sir Thomas's picture, and those of many of his friends and relations. One day Holbein happened to speak of an English nobleman, whom he had some years before seen abroad, and who had invited him to England; upon which Sir Thomas was very solicitous to know who he was. Holbein replied, that he had indeed forgot his title, but remembered his face so well, that he thought he could draw his likeness; and this he did so strongly, that the nobleman, it is said, was immediately known by it. Sir Thomas, when he had sufficiently furnished and enriched his apartments with Holbein's productions, resolved to introduce this great painter to the king. He did this in the following manner. He invited the king to an entertainment, and hung up all Holbein's pieces, disposed in the best order, and placed in the best light, in the great hall of his house. Henry, upon his first entrance into the hall, was so charmed with the sight of them, that he asked, "Whether such an artist was now alive, and to be had for money? Upon which Sir Thomas represented Holbein to his majesty, who immediately took him into his service, and brought him into great esteem with the nobility and gentry in the kingdom.

An incident is related concerning Holbein, which shews that Henry had formed an high idea of the artist's merit. A nobleman of the first quality came one day to see Holbein, when he was drawing a figure after the life. Holbein begged his lordship to defer the honour of his visit to another day; which the nobleman taking as an affront, broke open the door, and very rudely went up stairs. Holbein, hearing a noise, came out of his chamber, and meeting the lord at his door, fell into a violent passion, and pushed him backwards from the top of the stairs to the



bottom. However, considering immediately what he had done, he escaped from the tumult he had raised, and made the best of his way to the king. The nobleman, who was much hurt, though not so much as he pretended, was there soon after him; and, upon opening his grievance, the king ordered Holbein to ask pardon for his offence. But this only irritated the nobleman the more, who would not be satisfied with less than his life; upon which the king sternly replied, "My lord you have not now to do with Holbein, but with me; whatever punishment you may contrive by way of revenge against him, shall assuredly be inflicted upon yourself. Remember, pray my lord, that I can, whenever I please, make seven lords of seven plowmen, but I cannot make one Holbein of even seven lords."

Hans Holbein was a native of Basle in Switzerland, where he was born about the year 1498. He drew a vast number of admirable portraits in England. He died of the plague at London in 1554, and at his lodgings at Whitehall, where he had lived from the time that king Henry became his patron.

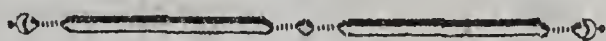
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#### *An* ACADEMICAL ODDITY.

**M**R. George W——, of C——e, is a man of the most punctilious neatness; his shoes are always blackened in the nicest manner; his wigs are powdered with the exactest delicacy, and he will scold his laundress for a whole morning together, if he discovers a wry plait in the sleeve of his shirt, or the least speck of dirt on any part of his linen. He rises constantly to chapel, and proceeds afterwards with great importance to breakfast; which, moderately speaking, takes up two hours of his morning. When this is over, he amuses himself either in pairing his nails, or watering two or three orange-trees, which he keeps in his chamber, or in tilling a little spot of ground, about six feet square, which he calls his garden, or in changing the situation of the few books in his study. The spectators are removed into the place of the Tatlers, and the Tatlers into the place of the Spectators. Generally speaking, however, he draws on his boots immediately after breakfast, and rides out for the air, having been told that a sedentary life is destructive of the constitution, and that too much study impairs the health. At his return home he has barely time to wash his hands, clean his teeth, and put on a fresh powdered wig, before college bell summons him to dinner in the public hall. His afternoons are spent in drinking tea with some young ladies in the town, who all esteem him a prodigious genius, and are ready to laugh at his wit, before he opens his mouth. In these agreeable visits he remains



remains till the time of evening chapel; after which, supper succeeds to find him fresh employment: from whence he repairs to the coffee-house, and then to some engagement at a friend's room, for the remainder of the evening. And yet, notwithstanding, this great man of business makes a shift sometimes to play half a tune on the German flute in the morning, and once in a quarter of a year he takes the pains to transcribe a sermon out of various authors.



*A very remarkable STORY from Mr. Grose's VOYAGE to the  
EAST-INDIES.*

**A** Gentoo, a man of substance, residing on the banks of the Ganges, had a wife of great beauty, with whom he lived happy in the utmost reciprocal affection. One morning early, as she went, in the simplicity of their manner of life, to fill a water-vessel at the river, a Mogul nobleman chancing to pass by, was so struck with her at the first sight, that, yielding to the impetuosity of his passion, he spurred up his horse to her, seized her, and laying her across his saddle-box, rode off with her, regardless of her cries, and overpowering her struggles. Whether she was alone or accompanied, no one it seems could inform her unfortunate spouse nor who was the ravisher, that he might have implored justice against a violence, certainly not tolerated under the Mogul government; or of what road he had taken, that by his perquisitions he might find her out and reclaim her. In this dilemma, life being grown odious to the inconsolable husband, he quitted his habitation, and turned wandering Gioghi, with a double intention of humouring his melancholic turn to solitude, and of searching the whole country for her. But while he was thus employed, the Mogul nobleman had accomplished his brutal purpose, and though at first very cautious of allowing her the least liberty, for fear of a discovery, on having two children by her, grew relaxed in that point, even more than the Mahometans commonly are, thinking perhaps to gain her heart by that indulgence, customary among the Gentoos. After two years then, her husband, now a Gioghi, came by chance to a garden door, at which she was standing, and begged alms of her. It is not said whether he knew her or not; but at the first sight, and sound of his voice, she knew him, though in a plight so fit to disguise him. Then it was, that in a rapture of joy she welcomed him, and related to him all her adventures, and the innocence of her heart in all she had suffered, concluding with her detestation of her present condition, and an offer of immediately making her escape, and returning to his bosom. To  
this



this the Gentoo made no other answer or objection, but to represent to her the inviolable rule of their religion in such a case, which did not admit of his receiving her again as his wife, or having any communication whatever with her. However, after joining in the bewailment of the cruelty of their separation, and of the law that prohibited that re-union, for which they both ardently sighed; and after abundance of consultation, about what measures could be taken, it was agreed between them, that the husband should incessantly repair to the great temple of Jaggernaut, near the sea-side, in the kingdom of Orixá, near the mouth of the Ganges, there to consult the high-priest and his chief assistants, whether any thing could be done to restore her at least to her religion. Accordingly he went, and returned to her with such a countenance as prepared her for the worst. He then told her, that he came to bid her an eternal adieu, for that the taking off the excommunication she had however innocently incurred, could not be effectuated but on such conditions, as he could neither expect, or advise her to comply with. They were these: that she should destroy the children she had by her ravisher, so as to leave no living monuments of her pollution by his prophane embraces, then fly with her husband to the temple of Jaggernaut, and there have melted lead poured down her throat, by which means only she might be admitted to die in her cast, if she could not live in it. The wife on hearing these terms accepted them, hard as they were, notwithstanding all the tenderest dissuasions on the man's part. Urged then by the manifold incentives of zeal for her religion, love for her husband, and a hatred for her ravisher, that made her see in those children of hers nothing but his part in them, all conspiring to steel her heart against the motions of nature, she perpetrated the first part of the injunction, and found means to escape undiscovered with her husband, who durst not even renew with her the privilege of one, as her person still remained polluted, and unapproachable by him under the penalty of a mortal sin, and of falling into the same predicament in which she stood. Arrived at the temple, she presented herself with the utmost constancy and intrepidity to the priests, of whom she demanded the fulfilment of the rest of her sentence. After a sequestration of a few days, and other preparatory ceremonies, she was led to the appointed place of execution in the area before the temple, where, in the presence of an innumerable concourse of people, she appeared without the least symptom of fear at the dreadful solemnity and apparatus of the fire, and instruments of her suffering. After a short prayer she was blindfolded, and extended on the ground, with her mouth open ready to receive



receive her death in the melted lead. Instead of which, some cold water prepared for that purpose was poured into it, and she was bid to get up, and then assured, that the sincerity of her intention having been thus proved, was accepted by the deity, and that she was thenceforward at liberty to live with her husband as before, being now reinstated in all her rights divine and social.

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*Remarkable* INSTANCE of LOVE and RESOLUTION in a YOUNG WOMAN.

**T**HE laws of France look upon a rape of seduction in nearly the same light as a rape of violence, and have made the former, as well as the latter, a capital crime when fully proved.

In the year 1594, when Henry the Fourth was King of France, a young gentleman, named Pouffet, a native of Sees in Normandy, was a student in law at the University of Angers. He there beheld Renee Corbeau, the daughter of a citizen of that city. Her character may be given in four words: she was young, modest, beautiful, and sprightly. These shining qualities were indeed obscured by one defect, which philosophers would not count one, but which the world (thanks to the corruption of the age) esteems to be the greatest. In a word, her father was not rich. The sight of the lovely Renee inspired the young Pouffet with the most lively passion, the progress of which was so quick, that he no longer lived but to see and converse with her. He soon inspired her with a mutual flame; and in one of his transports he offered her marriage, and even gave her a promise in writing. In the like transports, upon the faith of that promise, she forgot her chastity; and love, in one hour, destroyed a virtue, the work of many years: he seized a treasure which can never be too carefully kept, and made use of the only moment in her life, when the vigilance of distrust (its only guardian) was relaxed.

The fair one soon discovered fatal effects, which she was obliged to disclose to her mother, who revealed it to the father. After they had made several reproaches to their unfortunate girl, they agreed that they should feign a journey to their country house, that she should give Pouffet an appointment, and that when he was come, the parents would come in and surprize them.

This project was well executed: the surprized lover told them, ' That they need not be alarmed at the step which love had made him take; that he had honourable views; and had not triumphed over her honour to cover her with shame, but  
that



that he was willing to marry her.' The father, somewhat comforted with this declaration, asked him if he was willing to pass a contract of marriage with his daughter directly. Poufflet immediately consented; and a Notary (who was not far off) drew up the contract of marriage, which was directly signed by Poufflet.

The gentleman had no sooner signed, *The authentic instrument of the marriage yoke*, as the poet calls it, than all the beauties of his mistress, which had so much charmed him, were now no longer striking, and he quickly repented of his engagement. He soon quitted his mistress, and went to Sees, to his father; to whom he unfolded the whole of his amorous adventure. The father, who was in possession of a plentiful estate, and preferred the gifts of fortune to those of nature, told him he could never approve of a marriage with a girl of so small a fortune, and charged him to forget all his promises and obligations. Whether it was that the son was moved by his father's advice, or whether by his own inclinations, he entered into holy orders, and was ordained sub-deacon and deacon. Thinking thereby he had formed an invincible obstacle to his marriage.

Renee Corbeau heard this news with that grief and anger which an honest heart must feel, when it finds love repaid with such black perfidy. Her father laid an information against him at Angers, for a *Rape of Seduction*, and Poufflet was ordered into custody: he appealed from that order, and the cause was brought before the Parliament of Paris. The proceedings of Poufflet appeared so odious to the eyes of the judges, especially as having taken orders to elude his promise of marriage, that they condemned him to be beheaded, or to marry Renee. He declared, that the sanctity of holy orders rendered that alternative impossible; and the court decreed (after that declaration) that he must undergo the execution of their sentence. He was delivered over to the executioner, and the priest, who was to assist him in his last moments, came to prepare him for death.

Renee had her heart torn with anguish, when she saw that the violent love which she had, and still cherished, for Poufflet, led him to death. No longer able to support the dreadful thought, and guided only by her love, she ran to the court where the judges were yet assembled, and covered with grief and shame, threw herself at their feet, and spoke thus:

'Gentlemen, I present to your eyes the most unfortunate object, that ever appeared in the face of justice. In condemning my lover, you have not thought that I was culpable, or have judged at least that my crime might be excusable, and yet



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.









yet you condemn me to death by the same stroke which slaughters him. You condemn me to the cruelest of all torments; for the ignominy of his death will rebound upon me; and I, as well as he, shall die with dishonour. You have designed a reparation of my injured honour; yet your remedy will cover me with the opprobrium of the whole world. Thus, though you have thought me more unfortunate than criminal, you have punished me with the most grievous of all punishments. How then can you reconcile my sufferings with your justice? You cannot be ignorant (since you were men before ye were judges, and have felt the power of love) what torment a person who loves must suffer, when she can reproach herself with being the cause of death, and that an ignominious one, to the person she loves. Can any sufferings equal that insupportable idea? The death which ends it, must be esteemed a favour from Heaven.

‘ But, Gentlemen, I will undeceive you; I have concealed my crime, thinking to keep that a secret, that you might order Mr. Pouffet to restore my honour by marriage. But my remorse of conscience now obliges me to declare I was the seducer; I loved him first, and communicated the flame I felt to that unhappy man, I was myself the instrument of my own dishonour. Ah, venerable Gentlemen! change your sentiments; look upon me as the seducer, and my lover the seduced. Punish me, but spare him; and if justice demands a victim, it is myself that ought to be it.

‘ You judge it to be his crime, that he entered into holy orders, that he might not have the power to fulfil his promises; but that was not *his* work, but the action of a barbarous and imperious father, whose authority he could not resist. A will ceases to be so when tyrannized over; thus he has not done this of his free will and choice. His father is the only criminal; and were he not the father of him I love, I should demand the vengeance of the law.

‘ Besides, Gentlemen, how have you retracted your first sentence? You have condemned him to death, if he would not marry me. You gave him his choice; how then can you take that choice away, in chusing for him? I must indeed be very odious in your eyes, since you decree him to a shameful death, rather than to marry me.

‘ But he has declared his present condition would not permit him to marry, and that declaration hath led you to order him to a capital punishment. What signifies his declaration? He would have said that he would marry me, if he could have done it. Thus, if he could, you could not have condemned him to death, after the choice you had given. Yet who can



doubt but he may yet marry me, notwithstanding his Deacon's orders? Though I was but a very ignorant girl, yet my love hath soon made me learned in that point. What science would it not have taught me, if his life had demanded my knowledge! Yes, gentlemen, I know, and you are not ignorant, that we may yet marry with the Pope's dispensation. We daily expect the Legate of his Holiness, with the plenitude of the sovereign Pontiff's power; I will solicit that dispensation, and am sure my love will obtain it. What obstacle would it not surmount, if necessary? Thus, gentlemen, let compassion for unfortunate lovers obtain a favourable judgment. Vouchsafe at least to suspend the execution of your sentence, and give us time to obtain that dispensation from the Legate. Should you regard my dear Pouffet as guilty of an enormous crime, what crime hath he not expiated, since the apparatus, and all the horrors of approaching shameful death, hath been before his eyes? He hath already suffered a thousand times since his sentence was pronounced.—Ah! why can ye not enter into my heart, to behold what I now suffer! If you could, were ye hardened by the most rigid justice, you would be moved. I dare hope that pity is not extinct in the hearts of judges, who have once tenderly loved, and those even who have not loved (if there is one amongst you who has not) have certainly had friendship in their breasts, and know the pangs they must have felt for an unhappy suffering friend. Some among you, gentlemen, are yet young, and by your youth the more disposed to receive the impressions of that passion; and the others more aged must have experienced all those tender sentiments. Thus my resource is in the hearts of you all. You may, gentlemen, reconcile mercy with justice. And should I have but few voices for me, ought not these to carry my point in favour of humanity over the rest, though more in number? But if you are all inflexible, at least refuse me not the mercy of dying with him I love, by the same stroke.'

The unfortunate fair one had a very favourable audience. The judges lost not a word of her oration, which was pronounced with a firm and clear voice, though with the emotions of a person deeply afflicted. Her words found a quick passage from the ears to the hearts of her judges. The charms of her person, her tears, and her eloquence, were too powerful not to melt and persuade men of humanity. She was ordered to withdraw while they gave their opinions; and Mr. Villeray, their first president, having collected their votes, pronounced a respite of the sentence for six months, that applications for a dispensation might be made.

Cardinal De Medicis (who was afterwards Pope Leo XI.)  
came



came as Legate soon after to Paris. But his eminence conceived such indignation against Pouffet for having entered into holy orders purposely to avoid the marriage, that whatever application was made to him he constantly refused the dispensation.

Renee Corbeau, by this refusal, was again plunged into despair; the more terrible, as having before entertained some hopes. However, her zeal was not abated: she threw herself at the king's feet, relating her unfortunate case, and begging her lover's life. Henry, who had too often felt the power of love, not to be moved by her beauty, and her eloquence, condescended to be himself her solicitor to the Legate. Such an advocate could not be refused. The Cardinal, as Pouffet had not received the highest orders of the priesthood, granted the dispensation: the marriage was solemnized, and they lived ever after in the most perfect union; the husband ever regarding his wife as his guardian angel, that had saved at once both his life and honour.



*The LIFE of HENRY WILD, a NORFOLK TAYLOR, and  
extraordinary GENIUS.*

**H**ENRY WILD was a Taylor; who, from an extraordinary love of study, became a professor of languages. He was born in the city of Norwich, where he was educated at a grammar-school till he was almost fitted for the University; but his friends wanting fortune and interest to maintain him there, bound him apprentice to a taylor, with whom he served seven years, and afterwards worked seven years more as a journeyman.

About the end of the last seven years he was seized with a fever and ague, which held him two or three years, and at last reduced him so low, as to disable him from working at his trade. In this situation he amused himself with some old books of controversial Divinity, wherein he found great stress laid on the Hebrew original of several texts of scripture; and though he had almost lost the learning he obtained at school, his strong desire of knowledge excited him to attempt to make himself master of it. He was at first obliged to make use of an English Hebrew grammar and lexicon, but by degrees recovered the knowledge of the Latin tongue which he had learned at school.—On the recovery of his health, he divided his time between the business of his profession and his studies, which last employed the greatest part of his nights.—Thus self-taught, and assisted only by his own great genius, he, by dint of continual application,



application, added to the knowledge of the Hebrew that of all or most of the Oriental languages; but still laboured in obscurity, till at length he was accidentally discovered.

The late worthy Dr. Prideaux, Dean of Norwich, being offered some Arabic manuscripts in parchment by a bookseller of that city, thinking, perhaps, that the price demanded for them was too great, declined buying them; but soon after, Mr. Wild hearing of them, purchased them; and the Dean, on calling at the shop, and enquiring for the manuscripts, was informed of their being sold. Chagrined at this disappointment, he asked the name and profession of the person who had bought them; and being told he was a taylor, he bad him instantly run and fetch them, if they were not cut in pieces to make measures; but he was soon relieved from his fears, by Mr. Wild's appearance with the manuscripts; though, on the Dean's enquiring whether he would part with them, he answered in the negative. The Dean then hastily asked what he did with them? He replied he read them. He was desired to read them, which he did. He was then bid to render a passage or two into English, which he readily performed with great exactness. Amazed at this, the Dean, partly at his own expence, and partly by a subscription raised among persons whose inclinations led them to this kind of knowledge, sent him to Oxford; where, though he was never a member of the University, he was by the Dean's interest admitted to the Bodleian library, and employed for some years in translating, or making extracts out of Oriental manuscripts; a study which his own natural disposition induced him very earnestly to engage in; and thus bid adieu to his needle.

At Oxford he was known by the name of the Arabian taylor. He constantly attended the library all the hours it was open; and, when it was shut, employed most of his leisure time in teaching the Oriental languages to young gentlemen, at the pitiful price of half a guinea a language, except for the Arabic, for which he had a guinea; and his subscriptions for teaching amounted to no more than 20 or 30*l.* a year. Unhappily for him, the branch of learning in which he excelled was cultivated by few: and the Reverend Mr. Gagnier, a French gentleman, skilled in the Oriental tongues, was possessed of all the favours the University could bestow in this way, he being recommended by the heads of houses to instruct young gentlemen, and employed by the professors of those languages to read public lectures in their absence.

Mr. Wild, when at Oxford, seemed to be about forty years of age: his person was thin and meagre, and his stature moderately tall. He had an extraordinary memory; and as his pupils frequently invited him to spend an evening with them, he would  
often



often entertain them with long and curious details out of the Roman, Greek, and Arabic histories. His morals were good: he was addicted to no vice; but was sober, temperate, modest, and diffident of himself, without any tincture of conceitedness or vanity.

About the year 1720, he removed to London, where he spent the remainder of his life under the patronage of Dr. Mead. In 1734, was published his translation, from the Arabic of Mahomet's Journey to Heaven, a short time after his death.

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*The Wonderful TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN SWIFT.*

[Continued from page 339.]

THE day of our departure being come, I took leave of his highness the governor of Glubbudribb, and returned with my two companions to Maldonada, where after a fortnight's waiting, a ship was ready to sail for Luggnagg. The two gentlemen and some others were so generous and kind as to furnish me with provisions, and see me on board. I was a month in this voyage. We had one violent storm, and were under a necessity of steering westward to get into the trade wind, which holds for about sixty leagues. On the 21st of April, 1711, we sailed in the river Clumegnig, which is a sea-port town, at the south-east point of Luggnagg. We cast anchor within a league of the town, and made a signal for a pilot. Two of them came on board in less than half an hour, by whom we were guided between certain shoals and rocks which are very dangerous in a passage to a large basin, where a fleet may ride in safety within a cable's length of the town wall.

Some of our sailors, whether out of treachery or inadvertence, had informed the pilots that I was a stranger and a great traveller, whereof these gave notice to a custom-house officer, by whom I was examined very strictly upon my landing. This officer spoke to me in the language of Balnibarbi, which by the force of much commerce is generally understood in that town, especially by seamen; and those employed in the customs. I gave him a short account of some particulars, and made my story as plausible and consistent as I could; but I thought it necessary to disguise my country, and call myself an Hollander, because my intentions were for Japan, and I knew the Dutch were the only Europeans permitted to enter into that kingdom. I therefore told the officer, that having been shipwrecked on the coast of Balnibarbi, and cast on a rock, I was received up  
into



into Laputa, or the flying island (of which he had often heard) and was now endeavouring to get to Japan, from whence I might find a convenience of returning to my own country. The officer said, I must be confined till he could receive orders from court, for which he would write immediately, and hoped to receive an answer in a fortnight. I was carried to a convenient lodging, with a centry at the door; however, I had the liberty of a large garden and was treated with humanity enough, being maintained all the time at the king's charge. I was invited by several persons, chiefly out of curiosity, because it was reported that I came from countries very remote, of which they never heard.

I hired a young man, who came in the same ship, to be an interpreter; he was a native of Luggnagg, but had lived some years at Maldonada, and was a perfect master of both languages. By his assistance I was able to hold a conversation with those who came to visit me; but this consisted only of their questions, and my answers.

The dispatch came from court about the time we expected. It contain'd a warrant for conducting me and my retinue to Traldragdubb or Trildrogdrib, for it is pronounced both ways as near as I can remember, by a party of ten horse. All my retinue was that poor lad for an interpreter, whom I persuaded into my service, and at my humble request, we had each of us a mule to ride on. A messenger was dispatched half a day's journey before us, to give the king notice of my approach, and to desire that his majesty would please to appoint a day and an hour, when it would be his gracious pleasure that I might have the honour to lick the dust before his footstool. This is the court style, and I found it to be no more than matter of form. For upon my admittance, two days after my arrival, I was recommended to crawl on my belly, and lick the floor as I advanced; but on account of my being a stranger, care was taken to have it swept so clean, that the dust was not offensive. However this was a peculiar grace, not allowed to any but persons of the highest rank, when they desire an admittance. Nay, sometimes the floor is strewed with dust on purpose, when the person to be admitted happens to have powerful enemies at Court. And I have seen a great lord with his mouth so crammed, that when he had crept to the proper distance from the throne, he was not able to speak a word. Neither is there any remedy, because it is capital for those who receive an audience to spit or wipe their mouths in his majesty's presence. There is indeed another custom, which I cannot altogether approve of. When the king hath a mind to put any of his nobles to death in a gentle indulgent manner, he commands to have the floor strewed with a certain brown powder)



der, of a deadly composition, which being licked up, infallibly kills him in twenty-four hours. But in justice to this prince's great clemency, and the care he hath of his subjects lives, (wherein it were much to be wished that the monarchs of Europe would imitate him) it must be mentioned for his honour, that strict orders are given to have the infected parts of the floor well washed after every such execution; which if his domestics neglect, they are in danger of incurring his royal displeasure. I myself heard him give directions, that one of his pages should be whipt, whose turn it was to give notice about washing the floor after an execution, but maliciously had omitted it; by which neglect, a young lord of great hopes coming to an audience, was unfortunately poisoned, although the king at that time had no design against his life. But this good prince was so gracious, as to forgive the poor page the whipping, upon promise that he would do so no more, without special orders.

To return from this digression; when I had crept within four yards of the throne, I raised myself gently upon my knees, and then striking my forehead seven times on the ground, I pronounced the following words, as they had been taught me the night before, *Ickpling Gloffthrobb Squutserumm blhiop Mlashnalt, Zwin tnodbalkguffh Shioophad Gurdubb Asbt.* This is the compliment established by the laws of the land for all persons admitted to the king's presence. It may be rendered into English thus: *May your celestial majesty out-live the sun, eleven moons and an half.* To this the king returned some answer, which although I could not understand, yet I replied as I had been directed; *Fluft drin Yalerick Dwuldom prastrad mirpush,* which properly signifies, *My tongue is in the mouth of my friend,* and by this expression was meant that I desired leave to bring my interpreter; whereupon the young man already mentioned was accordingly introduced, by whose intervention I answered as many questions as his majesty could put in above an hour. I spoke in the Balnibarbian tongue, and my interpreter delivered my meaning in that of Luggnagg.

The king was much delighted with my company, and ordered his Bliffmarklub, or high chamberlain, to appoint a lodging in the court for me and my interpreter, with a daily allowance for my table, and a large purse of gold for my common expences.

I stayed three months in this country out of perfect obedience to his majesty, who was pleased highly to favour me, and made me very honourable offers. But I thought it more consistent with prudence and justice to pass the remainder of my days with my wife and family.

[To be continued.] p 417.



*An Account of an EXTRAORDINARY JUBILEE.*

**T**IMURBEK, known commonly by the name of Tamerlane, resolving, before he made his intended expedition to China, to marry his grand-children, ordered a grand jubilee or feast to be made in the plain of Khani Gheul, (that is, a mine of Flowers), whither he went to lodge on the 17th of October, in the year 1404. The Governors of provinces, Generals, and great Lords of the Empire, assembled in this place, and pitched their tents in order. People from all parts of Asia repaired to behold this solemn rejoicing; where all sorts of diversions were exhibited, and the richest curiosities sold in magnificent shops. There was built an amphitheatre, covered with brocade and Persian carpets, furnished with seats for the music, and places for the buffoons and jesters to shew their skill. There was another amphitheatre for all sorts of tradesmen, and a hundred of a different manner filled with those who sold fruit, each of whom had a kind of garden of pistachios, pomegranates, almonds, pears, and apples. The butchers dressed up skins of animals in very ludicrous figures. Women imitated speaking goats with horns of gold, and ran after one another. Some were dressed like Fairies and Angels, with wings; whilst others assumed the appearance of elephants and sheep.

The skimmers also appeared in masquerades, like leopards, lions, tygers, foxes, with whose skins they were covered. The upholders made a camel of wood, reeds, cords, and painted linens, which walked about as if alive; and the man within it, drawing a curtain, discovered the workman in his own piece. The manufacturers of cotton made birds of cotton, and a high tower of the same material, with the help of reeds, which every body imagined to be built with brick and mortar. It was covered with brocades and embroidered work, carried itself about, and on its top was placed a stork. The saddlers shewed their skill in two litters, open at top, carried on a camel, with a beautiful woman in each, who diverted the spectators by actions with their hands and feet. The mat-makers gave a proof of their dexterity, two lines of writing, in Kufick, and other large characters worked with reeds.

Thus every one contributed to celebrate the marriage of the young Princes. The astrologers having chosen a happy moment, the first officer of the household drew the curtain of the Imperial gate. The kadi's, sheriffs, and doctors of the empire, met the emperor; and, having agreed on the articles of marriage, the great doctor read them to the assembly. The Grand Kadi received the mutual consent of the parties, which he registered; and then, according to the Hanafian rites, joined



joined the princes and princesses together in marriage, on whom every one sprinkled gold and precious stones.

The Emperor being seated on his throne, the banquet was served up to the brides, and other ladies of the court, by the most beautiful young women of his Saray, who had on crowns composed of flowers. The princes of the blood, great lords of the court, and foreign ambassadors, were seated under a canopy, supported by 12 columns, and distant about a horse's course from the nuptial-hall. Here were ranged earthen urns, with strings of precious stones about them, filled with gold and silver pilasters, on the tops of which were cups of gold, agate, and crystal, adorned with pearls and jewels; all which vessels were presented on salvers of gold and silver to those who drank; the liquors being kammez, (made of mare's milk) oxymel, hippocras, brandy, wines, and the like. It is reported, that the wood of several large forests was cut down to dress the victuals for this banquet. There were tables furnished in different places throughout the whole plain, and flaggons of wine set near them, with numberless baskets of fruit. Besides these preparations for the court, there were jars full of liquors ranged all through the plain for the people's drinking; and that their joy might be complete, they were allowed to pursue whatever pleasures they thought fit, without any restraint, by proclamation, in these terms: "This is the time of feasting, pleasure, and rejoicing. Let no person reprimand, or complain of another; let not the rich insult the poor; nor the strong the weak; let no one ask another, Why have you done this?"

The elephants, with thrones on their backs, were drawn out on this occasion. When the feast was over, a vast quantity of curious moveable goods was, according to custom, laid upon mules and camels for the new-married princes; among which were all sorts of rich habits, crowns, and belts, set with precious stones. The mules had coverings of sattin, embroidered with gold; and their little bells, as well as those of the camels, were of gold. This pompous equipage passed before the admiring people. The bridegrooms, with their brides, were cloathed nine times in different habits, set off with crowns and belts. Each time they changed their dress, they paid their respects, as usual, to the emperor; while the ground was covered with the gold, pearls, and precious stones, which were sprinkled on them, and became the perquisite of their domestics. At night, illuminations were made with lanthorns, torches, and lamps; and the new-married princes entered the nuptial-chamber. Next day, Timur honoured them with a visit at their respective apartments, accompanied by the empresses and great lords of the court. Nor were the rejoicings confined to Khani Gheul; for

VOL. III. No. 34. 3 D there



there was not one place in the whole empire, where the sound of drums and trumpets was not heard.

This jubilee lasted two months; after which the assembly was dissolved, and the licence which had been granted during the feast recalled: so that, for the future, no person was allowed to drink wine, or commit any thing unlawful. After this, Timur made a memorable speech to this effect:

“ My heart hath hitherto been set upon enlarging the limits of my vast empire; but now I take up a resolution to use all my care in procuring quiet and security to my subjects, and to render my kingdoms flourishing. It is my will, that private persons address their petitions and complaints immediately to myself; that they give me their advice, for the good of the Mussulmans, the glory of the faith, and the extirpation of the wicked disturbers of the public quiet. I am unwilling, at the day of judgment, that my poor oppressed subjects should cry out vengeance against me. I am not desirous that any of my brave soldiers, who have so often exposed their lives in my service, should complain against either me, or fortune; for their afflictions touch me more than they do themselves. Let none of my subjects fear to come before me with their complaints; for my design is, that the world should become a paradise under my reign; knowing, that, when a prince is just and merciful, his kingdom is crowned with blessings and honours. In fine, I desire to lay up a treasure of justice, that my soul may be happy after my death.”

Timur then retired to his closet; where he thanked God for his favours, in raising him, from a petty prince, to be the most mighty monarch in the world: in giving him so many victories and conquests; maintaining him in sovereign authority, and making him his chosen servant.

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#### DROLL STORY of a FISHERMAN.

THE Marquis Della Scalas, in Italy, once invited the neighbouring gentry to a grand entertainment, and all the delicacies of the season were accordingly provided. Some of the company had already arrived, in order to pay their very early respects to his excellency; when the major-domo, all in a hurry, came into the dining-room: “ My Lord,” said he, “ here is a most wonderful fisherman below, who has brought one of the finest fish I believe in all Italy; but then he demands such a price for it!” “ Regard not his price,” cried the marquis; pay it him down directly.” “ So I would, please your highness, but he refuses to take money.” “ Why, what would the fellow have?” “ A hundred strokes of the strappado on the bare shoulders,



shoulders, my lord; he says he will not bate of a single blow."—Here they all ran down, to have a view of this rarity of a fisherman. "A fine fish!" cried the marquis: "What is your demand, my friend? You shall be paid on the instant." Not a quatrini, my lord; I will not take money: if you would have my fish, you must order me a 100 lashes of the strappado upon my naked back; if not, I shall go and apply elsewhere." "Rather than lose your fish," said his highness, let the fellow have his humour.—Here! (he cried to one of his grooms) discharge this honest man's demand; but don't lay on over hard; don't hurt the poor Devil very much." The fisherman then stripped, and the groom prepared to put his lord's orders in execution. "Now, my friend," cried the fishmonger, "keep good account, I beseech you, for I am not covetous of a single stroke beyond my due." They all stood suspended in amaze, while this operation was carrying on. At length, on the instant that the executioner had given the fiftieth lash, "Hold!" cried the fisherman, "I have already received my full share of the price." "Your share!" questioned the marquis: "What can you mean by that?" "Why, my lord, you must know I have a partner in this business; my honour is engaged to let him have the half of whatever I shall get: and I fancy that your highness will acknowledge by and by, that it would be a thousand pities to defraud him of a single stroke." "And pray, my friend, who is this same partner of your's?" "It is the porter, my lord, who guards the out-gate of your highness's palace: he refused to admit me, but on the condition of promising him the half of what I should get for the fish." "Oh! Oh!" exclaimed the marquis, breaking out into a laugh, By the blessing of heaven he shall have his demand doubled him in full tale."—Here the porter was sent for, and stripped to the skin; when two grooms laid upon him with might and main, till they rendered him fit to be fainted for a second Bartholomew.—The marquis then ordered his major-domo to pay the fisherman 20 sequins, and desired him to call yearly for the like sum, in recompence for the friendly office he had rendered him.



## HISTORICAL WONDERS *containing many* WONDERFUL FACTS.

### No. VI.

**I**T is to the luxury of the old Romans that we owe many of the delicacies which now abound in Europe. Lucullus, when he returned from the Mithridatic war, introduced cherries the first time into Italy, from Cerasus, a city near Sinope, on the Euxine sea. There were also brought into Italy, about this



period, many other curiosities of fruits, flowers, and plants, from Greece, Asia, and Africa: apricots from Epirus, peaches from Persia, the finest plumbs from Damascus and Armenia, pears and figs from Greece and Egypt, citrons from Medina, and pomegranates from Carthage. All these were soon brought to perfection in Italy.

Turkeys, or Guinea cocks, were first brought into England in the 15th year of Henry VIII. It was much about the same time that carps and pippins were brought from beyond sea by Leonard Mascall of Plumsted in Sussex. In 1578, apricots were brought from Italy. The same country gave England melon-seeds, in the reign of James I. About the same period, the large fine pale gooseberry was brought from Flanders, with fallads and cabbages. It was not till the æra of the restoration that asparagus, artichokes, oranges, lemons, and colliflowers were known in England.

It is somewhat remarkable, that Queen Elizabeth was the first person in England who wore silk stockings: they were presented to her by a Mrs. Montague; and "thenceforth (says Dr. Howel) she never wore cloth ones any more." The art of knitting silk stockings by wires, or needles, was first practised in Spain; and, twenty-eight years after it had been imported into England, Mr. Lee of Cambridge invented the engine, or steel-loom, called the stocking-frame, which enabled England to export great quantities of silk stockings to Italy and other parts. Mr. Lee taught his art in England and France, and his servants did the same in Spain, Venice, and Ireland.

The use of coaches was introduced into England by Fitz-Alan, Earl of Arundel, in the year 1580. At first they were only drawn by two horses. It was the favourite Buckingham who, about the year 1619, began to have them drawn by six horses; which, an old historian tells us, "was wondered at as a novelty, and imputed to him as a mastering pride." Before that time ladies chiefly rode on horseback, either single, on their palfreys, or double, behind some person, on a pillion. The duke of Buckingham introduced sedan-chairs about the same period.

In the reign of Edward III. the lord chief justice of the King's Bench had a salary of no more than 66l. 13s. 4d. per annum; and the ordinary judges of that Bench, and of the Common Pleas, had only 40l. each per annum. The annual allowance of Henry the Fourth's confessor was higher: it was 69l. 10s. 6d. In the year 1573, queen Elizabeth created the earl of Shrewsbury earl-marshal of England during life, with a salary of only 20l. per ann. her secretary for the French tongue, Thomas Edmonds, esq. was treated more generously: his salary was 66l. 13s. 4d. and the same with that of the chief justice.

EVENTS



## EVENTS OF THE PRESENT TIMES:

*Containing all that is STRANGE, NEW, and UNACCOUNTABLE in the English, Irish, and Country Papers of this Date.*

**A** SINGULAR Character. In Uttoxeter in Staffordshire, lives a man of the name of Toll, commonly called Doctor Toll, who advertises to make ladies and gentlemen's shoes, &c. in the neatest manner—repair and clean clocks and watches—cut hair, bleed, and draw teeth—makes trusses for ruptures—an invaluable ointment for the itch, and cures a variety of disorders incident to the human frame, when deemed incurable by the faculty—advice in all cases, gratis.—Besides the above, he is a carpenter and joiner—makes chains for measuring land, and is frequently called upon to survey buildings, &c. &c. He also makes his own instruments; and, notwithstanding the various occupations he is employed in, it is declared that few excel him in any.

A noted bruiser lately applied for protection and interference to a certain distinguished amateur. His Grace, however, had the GRACE to tip the pugilist, the negative shrug; observing, that whilst he kept within the bounds of decency, he had thought him deserving of encouragement and reward; but now, since the case was altered, he should be happy to find in the legal sparring, that he came off the second best. The conversation passed in the room where all the plate was deposited, and some how or other in a short time afterwards the duke lost eighty of his silver plates.

A few days ago, a rich maiden lady departed this life, and left behind a very curious will, of which the following is the particulars: "To my maid servant I bequeath 5000l. but her husband shall not have the use of any part thereof; after her death it shall go to her children. To her husband (my man servant), I bequeath 1000l. provided he attends my funeral in my own favourite coach, wherein he used to drive me; and after I am laid in the ground, takes the two pair of horses which drew the said coach and immediately shoots them."—The man servant obey'd the injunction, which entitles him to his legacy.

The following remarkable case afforded much argument in the Court of King's Bench.—A. in contemplation of a marriage with B. gave her a bond for 6000l. payable within twelve months after his death, provided she survived him. They were married on the same day the bond was given. and B. survived A. and brought an action on this bond, when it was ingeniously contended by Mr. Chambre, on the part of the executors of A.

that



that the marriage was an extinguishment of the bond, and that there ought to be judgment for the defendant.

The Court however was decidedly of opinion, that the plaintiff was entitled to recover, and that the marriage could not possibly extinguish this instrument, since it was the very cause for which the bond was given.—Judgment for the plaintiff.

The following unfortunate affair occurred, at the oil-mill at Dewsbury,, belonging to Messrs Hodson and Co. of Leeds:—As a boy, above seven years old, was gathering a few beans, which happened to be under one of the principal wheels then at work, he was caught by one of his hands with the cogs, and gradually drawn up to the top of his arm, which was forced off, otherwise, in all probability, he would have been crushed to atoms. He was taken to the infirmary in Leeds, immediately after the accident and is now in a fair way of recovery.

A melancholy accident happened in the harbour of Cork, in Ireland:—Lieut. Forde, with ensigns C. Upton, F. Tidy, and the surgeon's mate of the 43d regiment, having dined with some of the officers of their regiment in another ship, were returning in the evening to the transport in which they were appointed to sail, when unfortunately the boat overset, by which Messrs. Ford, Upton, the surgeon's mate, and one soldier, who was servant to Mr. Upton, and five sailors, were drowned; two sailors and ensign Tidy saved themselves by swimming, till boats came to their assistance.

Near Wycombe, in Bucks, a publican who had hitherto the sign of the Weather-Cock, took it lately down, and put up that of the marquis of Landsdowne. But lest he should lose any of his customers by their missing the former sign, he wrote underneath the new one—"This is the old Weathercock."

#### *A singular ANECDOTE of TWO INDIANS.*

ONE Indian happened to kill another. The brother of the deceased called upon the murderer, and seeing a woman and children in his hut, asked whose they were? The murderer declared them to be his wife and children. The brother then said, that though his brother's blood called for revenge, yet, as the children were young, and not able to provide for their mother and themselves, he would remain deaf to these calls for a while; and so left them. Belonging both to the same tribe, they continued to live sociably together, till the eldest son of the murderer killed a deer in hunting. So soon as the brother of the deceased was informed of this, he again called on the murderer, and told him, that his brother's blood now called so loud, that it must be obeyed,







# WONDERFUL MAGAZINE



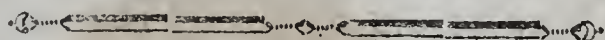
HUGH PETERS,

*A Remarkable Character in the Time of Oliver Cromwell, & who was supposed to be one of the two Masked Executioners of KING CHARLES the FIRST.*

*Published by Alex. Hogg.*



obeyed, especially as his son, having killed a deer, could support the family. The murderer said he was ready to die, and thanked the other for so long a delay: on which the wife and children broke into tears. The murderer reproved them for their weakness, and particularly his son, saying to him, Did you shed tears when you killed the deer; and if you saw him die with dry eyes, why do you weep for me who am willing to suffer what the custom of our nation renders necessary? With an undaunted countenance he then called on the brother of the deceased to strike, and died without a groan.



*An Account of that ECCENTRIC Character, HUGH PETERS, the SURPRISING ENTHUSIAST of Oliver Cromwell's time, and a VEHEMENT DECLAIMER against CHARLES I.*

**H**UGH PETERS was the son of a merchant at Foy, in Cornwall, and was some time a member of Jesus's College in Cambridge, whence he is said to have been expelled for his irregular behaviour. He afterwards betook himself to the stage, where he acquired that uncommon gesticulation and remarkable buffoonery, which he afterwards practised in the pulpit, for he was admitted into holy orders by Doctor Mountain, Bishop of London, and was for a considerable time lecturer of St. Sepulchre's of that city. At this period, the English language was exceedingly corrupted by the preachers.—The eloquence of the pulpit differed widely from every other species, and abounded with such figures of speech, as rhetoric has found no name for: this is exemplified in a printed account of a sermon of Hugh Peters's on Psalm 107. v. 7.—“He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to the city of habitation.” He told his audience that it took forty years to lead the children of Israel through the wilderness to Canaan, whereas it was only forty days march, but that the right way of G—— was a great way about; he then made a circumflex on his cushion, and said that the Israelites were led *crinkledum cum crankledum*—it is not proper for us to quote more of this profane unmeaning harangue, as every reader (who is curious) may see the story at large in the Parliamentary History, vol. 22, p. 72. The language of prayer was no less corrupted than that of preaching—the second person in the Trinity was frequently addressed in the familiar, the fond, and the fulsome style, much of which seems to have been borrowed from the “Academy of Compliments,” a foolish book published at this time. Hugh Peters was severely criticised by a frontispiece before Sir John Birkenhead's “Assembly Man,” wherein was represented a fanatic divine belonging to the as-  
sembly



sembly at Westminster at a whole length in a cloke, treading on the fathers Common Prayer, &c. &c. and Sir John, speaking of an Assembly Man, says, "His whole prayer is such an irrational bleating, that (without a metaphor) 'tis the *calves* of his lips. He uses fine new words, as *savingable*, *muchly*, *Christ-Jesusness*, &c. and yet he has the face to preach against prayer in an unknown tongue," and Hugh Peters is apparently pointed at by Dr. South in one of his sermons, wherein he says; mentioning the simplicity of St. Paul's language, "This was the way of the apostles discoursing of things sacred, nothing here of the *fringes of the north-star*, nothing of *nature's becoming unnatural*, nothing of the *down of angels wings* or the *beautiful locks of cherubims*, no starched similitudes introduced with *thus have I seen a cloud rolling in its airy mansion* and the like—No, these were sublimities above the rise of the apostolic spirit, for the apostles were content to take lower steps, and talk to the world in *plain* terms." This strange character was prosecuted for criminal conversation with another man's wife. He then fled to Rotterdam, where he was pastor of the English church, together with the learned Doctor William Ames. He afterwards exercised his ministry in New England, where he continued about seven years. He was a great pretender to the saintly character, a vehement declaimer against Charles I. and one of the foremost to encourage and justify the rebellion. When Charles was brought to London for his trial, Hugh Peters (as Sir William Warwick records) was truly and really his goaler. Dr. White Kennet informs us, that he bore a colonel's commission in the civil war, that he was vehement for the death of the king, and was strongly suspected to be one of his masked executioners—Hulet being the other. Hugh Peters, in a picture, is represented in his pulpit turning an hour-glass and saying, "I know you are good fellows, stay and take *another glass*"—also in another, 8vo. under the title of *father Peters* with a windmill on his head, and the devil whispering in his ear, &c. &c.

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*An extraordinary Account of a COBLER at MESSINA.*

THERE have been, now and then, extraordinary instances of patriotism and public spirit, even amongst the most ordinary sort of people. We have a shining and surprising example of this in the story of the *Cobler of Messina*. It happened pretty late in the last century, and is at once a proof that public spirit is the growth of every degree. The cobbler of Messina was an honest man; he was also a man of reflexion, he



he saw the corruption, luxury, and oppression, under which his country laboured. He saw rapes unpunished, adulteries unreproved, barbarous murders either screened by church sanctuaries, or atoned for by money; in a word, he saw an universal degeneracy of manners, partly from the want of will, partly from the want of power, in the government, to chastise offenders. In this situation he resolved to undertake the arduous task of reforming these disorders, and thought it both lawful and expedient to assume the authority of avenger of the innocent, and the terror of the guilty.

He sallied out in the evenings, and as proper opportunities offered, he dispatched such as he knew to be incorrigible offenders. As there were in Messina a great number of these overgrown criminals, the cobbler, in the space of a few weeks, did a world of execution. The sun never rose without discovering fresh marks of his justice; here lay an usurer, who had ruined hundreds; there an unjust magistrate, who had been the curse of thousands; in one corner, a nobleman, who had debauched his friend's wife; in another, a man of the same rank, who through avarice or ambition, had prostituted his own; but as the bodies were always left untouched, with all their ornaments about them, and very often with considerable sums in their pockets, it was visible they were not dispatched for the sake of money; and their numbers made it as evident that they did not fall victims to private revenge.

It is not in the power of words to describe the astonishment of the whole city; things came at last to such a pass, that not a rogue of any rank whatever durst walk the streets: at last, the viceroy caused public proclamation to be made, that he would give the sum of 2000 crowns to any person who should discover the author or authors of these murders, promising at the same time, the like reward, with an absolute indemnity to the person who had done them, if he would discover himself; and, as a pledge of his sincerity, he went to the cathedral and took the sacrament, that he would punctually perform every tittle of his proclamation.

The cobbler went directly to the palace and demanded an audience of the viceroy, to whom, upon his declaring that he had something of great importance to communicate, he was admitted alone. He began with putting his excellency in mind of his oath, who assured him he meant to keep it religiously. The cobbler then proceeded to the following harangue. "I sir, have been alone that instrument of justice, who dispatched, in so short a time, so many criminals. In doing this, sir, I have done no more than what was your duty to do. You, sir, who, in reality, are guilty of all the offences which these



wretches committed, deserved the same chastisement, and had met with it too, had I not respected the representative of my prince, who I know is accountable to God alone." The viceroy, who was thoroughly convinced that he told him no more than the truth, repeated his assurances of safety, and thanked him very affectionately for the tenderness he had shewn him, adding, after all, he was ready to pay him the 2000 crowns. Our cobbler returned the viceroy his compliments in his rough way, but told him, that after what had passed he believed it would be but prudent in him to make choice of some other city for his habitation. The viceroy ordered a Tartane to transport him, his family, his effects, and 2000 crowns, to one of the ports in the states of Genoa, where he passed the remainder of his days in ease and quiet; and the city of Messina felt, for a long time after, the good effects of his enthusiastic zeal for the public good.

*Extraordinary RECOVERY of a PEASANT who was apparently frozen to Death.*

**I**T happens, more frequently than is commonly imagined, that persons, supposed to be dead and treated as such, possess, nevertheless, in some parts of the body, such remains of heat and motion, as, with proper assistance, might contribute to restore them entirely to life. We have had many instances of this nature, in the frequent recovery of persons that have been drowned, and doubt not but the same success might attend our endeavours to recover others in similar circumstances, though owing to different accidents. In this climate, we are not often subject to the severest extremities of cold; and yet we have had some instances of people having been frozen to death. I saw, some years ago, a poor object in this unhappy situation, whom no body thought of attempting to recover; though his case did not appear so desperate as that of an old man, whose story I met with, in the memoirs of the royal academy of Sweden.

On the 23d of March, 1756, a peasant, about 60 years of age, of the province of Scheeren, in Sweden, having been made very drunk with brandy, was, in his way home, thrown down by the violence of the wind; and, as he was too far gone in liquor to recover his legs again, he soon fell asleep, where he lay. Not being discovered till the next morning, he was found then frozen stiff, and taken up for dead. He was put into a shell, in order for interment; when fortunately Mr. Nauder, a physician of the province of Gothland, being on a journey, arrived



arrived on the spot where the accident happened. He examined the body; the face and all the extremities were cold as ice, and the cheeks of an extraordinary red colour. The joints were immoveable; the eyes were open, and fixed. Not the least motion of the heart or pulse, or the smaller signs of respiration were left; and the feet were so completely frozen, that the toes were all become black, except the great toe of the right foot. After some time contemplating on these unfavourable circumstances, Mr. Nauder imagined he could perceive some warmth at the pit of the stomach, which encouraged him to hope the poor object might be recovered; but there being no apothecary, nor medicines of any kind to be had in the place, he was reduced to try the following methods: he began by ordering the arms, legs, and loins of the patient, to be rubbed with coarse woollen cloths. He put on the stomach and belly warm cloths of the same kind, which were frequently changed, increasing their warmth by degrees. At the same time the patient was laid on a mattraß on the floor; no care being yet taken about his feet, which the physician supposed it was impossible to save. On reflecting afterwards, however, on the custom of putting frozen meat into cold water, in order to thaw it without prejudice, he had a mind to try the same expedient. But, as the joints were as yet inflexible, he could not find means to immerse the feet in water, so was obliged to content himself with ordering wet linen cloths, frequently changed, to be wrapped round them.

By these means, the region of the heart began to recover warmth, but it was not till after four hours constant rubbing, that there was the least appearance of respiration. This was about two o'clock in the afternoon. No pulse, however, was to be perceived till near half an hour after three; when the muscles began to lose their rigidity; the cheeks relaxed, and before five a silver spoon might be got between his teeth. At this time they strove to make him swallow some hot wine, which with much difficulty was effected: after which his face was covered with sweat, and his cheeks began to return to their natural colour. Soon afterwards he began to move his eye-brows, and, at six o'clock, his arms and hands. He was now placed in his bed, before a good fire; his arms and legs being well covered with warm blankets. He took also two more spoonfuls of hot wine; and, about eight o'clock began first to talk, but in a manner very confused and unintelligible; being delirious and fancying himself still in the forest. By degrees the cold had almost left his feet, and the blackness of the toes in a great measure disappeared, although the free motion of the joints was not as yet restored. About ten o'clock,



however, he began to bend his back, and complained of a violent pain in his legs. He took now a little beer made hot, with an egg beat in it, and soon after went to sleep. In the morning, his feet were warm, and without pain, and his toes recovered entirely their natural colour, but both were extremely tender. His pulse beat quick and strong, and together with a burning thirst indicated bleeding; but no lancet being to be got, Mr. Nauder ordered him some water-gruel, which he drank of at intervals, plentifully till noon; when he was relieved farther by a stool. He went again in the evening to sleep, and was the next morning capable of sitting up, and being conveyed home in a carriage, not indeed entirely free from pain, but in a fair way of a perfect and speedy recovery.

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#### ACCOUNT *of a* FAMOUS ROMAN LADY.

**F**ULVIA was an extraordinary Roman lady, and wife of Mark Antony; but, as Valerius Paterculus says, she had no more of her sex than her body; for courage and policy seemed to fill the whole extent of her soul. After the victory gained at Philippi by Octavius and Antony over Brutus and Cassius, Antony went into Asia to settle the affairs of the east. Octavius returned to Rome, where, happening to quarrel with Fulvia, she took arms against him. She was not satisfied with retiring to Præneste, and drawing thither the knights and senators of her party, but armed herself in person; gave the word to the soldiers, and made them speeches. She had two husbands before she married Antony; the first was Clodius, the great enemy of Cicero; the second was Curia, who was killed in Africa, fighting on Cæsar's side, before the battle of Pharsalia. As brave, as violent, and brutal as Antony was, he met with his match in Fulvia. "She was a woman, says Plutarch, not born for spinning or housewifery, nor one that could be content with the power of ruling a private husband, but a lady capable of advising a magistrate, and of ruling the general of an army; so that Cleopatra had great obligations to her for having taught Antony to be so good a servant, he coming to her hands broken in all obedience to the commands of a mistress." Antony, however, at length, had courage and spirit enough to be in a terrible passion with Fulvia; the occasion of which was, her waging war with Octavius; and when he returned to Rome, he treated her with so much contempt and indignation, that she went into Greece, where she contracted a disease, through the violence of her passion, of which she died. During the massacres committed by the triumvirate on the great and leading men of the city,

to



to which Antony was a principal actor, Fulvia assisted him to the utmost of her power. She put several persons to death of her own accord, to gratify either her avarice or revenge, even unknown to her husband. Antony caused the heads of the principal of those who had been proscribed, to be brought and set on a table before him, that he might feast his eyes with so delectable a sight. Among them was the head of Cicero, which he ordered to be fixed on the Rostrum, where that great orator had often so gloriously defended his country. But, first, Fulvia took the head and spit upon it; and placing it on her lap, drew out the tongue; which she pierced several times with her bodkin, uttering all the while most opprobrious and reviling language against Cicero. "Behold, says Mr. Bayle, a wicked woman of a strange species. There are some villains whom we are almost forced to admire, because they shew a certain greatness of soul in their crimes: here is nothing to be seen but brutality, baseness and cowardice, and one cannot help conceiving an indignation full of contempt."



*A Whimsical DISCHARGE of DEAN SWIFT's.*

ONE cold morning in winter, the Dean's footman happening to go to the door, he saw a poor old woman, who besought him in a piteous tone, to give a paper, which she presented him, to his reverence. The footman read it; and told her, with great violence, that his master had something else to do, than to mind her petition. "What's that you say, fellow?" (said the Dean, who happened to be looking out at a window at the same time,) "come up here."

The man obeyed with great confusion; he then desired the poor woman also to come before him; made her sit down; and ordered her something to refresh herself; then turning to the footman, addressed him to the following purport: "At what time did I order you to open a paper directed to me? or to refuse a letter whoever brought it? harkee sirrah; you have been admonished by me for drunkenness, idling, and other faults:—but since I find you want humanity;—I must dismiss you my service.—Take your wages; let me hear no more of you."

The fellow obeyed, and having, in vain, solicited a recommendation; he was obliged to go to sea, where he continued five years. At the end of that time, finding his situation on ship-board, very different from the ease, and luxury of his former employment; he again applied to the Dean for his protection; at the same time, confessing his former faults, and promising



mising amendment, upon which the Dean wrote him the following discharge :

“ Whereas the bearer John ——— served me the space of one year, during which time, he was an idler, and a drunkard ; I then discharged him as such ; but how far his having been five years at sea, may have mended his manners, I leave to the penetration of those, who may hereafter employ him.”

J. SWIFT.

With this single recommendation, he came to London ; got into the service of Mr. Pope ; and continued with him, till the hour of his death.

*A Letter from a Lady, giving a curious Account of an ORPHAN of FORTUNE, who hired herself to Service to prevent being forced to marry her Guardian's Son.*

I WAS the other day on a visit in the country at a near relation's ; when my cousin having been in want of a woman to wait on her, a mighty genteel looking young creature was recommended to her by one of her trades-people. The sight of so much elegance struck me prodigiously : she had an air of uncommon dignity, that seemed to command respect ; in short, her appearance pleased my cousin so highly, that she hired her. 'Tis impossible for me to account for the instantaneous attachment I took to this young creature : I could not look on her as a servant ; a certain air of melancholy diffused itself over her countenance, that greatly added to her native charms. One day, as she was assisting at my toilet, she endeavoured to stifle a sigh. Pleased at an opportunity of beginning a conversation I had from my first sight of her wished for, I asked her if any thing ailed her ? She told me, no : at the same time her face was covered with blushes. Without knowing what I was about, I took hold of her hand, and, pressing it between both of mine, “ My poor Fanny, cried I, what is the meaning of those tears ? If it is not an improper question, answer me ; and be assured you have one before you whose heart is ever open to the distresses of her fellow-creatures : your appearance is much above the sphere you are at present placed in ; and, if I am not greatly mistaken, some very uncommon strokes of fortune have placed you much below your deserts : say, then, unbosom yourself, my dear Fanny ; in me behold a sincere friend ; I have the means, I hope, to relieve ; and should it be beyond my power, should it be impossible for affluence to mitigate the severity of your fate, believe me, I will most sincerely sympathise with you, and lament those distresses which I may be unable to remove.” —

“ Oh !



“ Oh ! my dearest madam, 'tis too much : your goodness overwhelms me ; I cannot support it ;” and down she dropped. Though greatly terrified at her condition, I was fearful of calling any assistance ; but, by the help of a little Eau-de-luce, I soon recovered her ; when, after a few moments silence, she began, “ And have I at length, has the unfortunate Lucinda found in this humble situation a friend to her distress ! Thou ever gracious God, shower down the choicest of thy blessings on this excellent young lady !” Then turning to me, “ And will you, Madam, honour with your esteem an unfortunate young creature, who, though fallen from every affluence to the utmost indigence, is not unworthy of your regard ! Yes, Madam, I will unbosom my whole soul to you : my real name is Lucinda Grenville ; I lost my parents when young ; they left me to the care of a very eminent merchant, who till lately kept me at a boarding-school ; I was sent for home, and introduced into such company only as was pleasing to himself. My guardian, I soon found, was a very fordid man ; he had lately buried his wife, a most amiable woman, whom I greatly missed ; he had one son, an only child, the exact resemblance of his father : for this youth I was designed ; but as I could not forbear expressing an uncommon disgust to the match, I was sent into the country ; lest, I suppose, I should make an acquaintance with any that might espouse my cause. As my guardian had retired from business, he and his son passed the chief part of their time with me ; they were never both absent at one time ; I was continually pestered with the odious addresses of the young gentleman, and the importunities of his father ; nor knew I what course to steer. The woman that gave me a recommendation to this house had formerly lived in my father's family ; I knew where she was settled ; and though I had not seen her for some years, made no doubt of her assistance, could I get to her ; but I was too closely watched to make my escape. My guardian one afternoon sent to request the favour of my company in his study : when I came, he, after some hesitation, begged I would acquaint him with my reasons for refusing his son, as he was in point of fortune my equal : I told him very candidly, that though I had a very high regard for the young gentleman as a friend, I could by no means think of him for a husband ; that I had been taught to believe there could be no happiness in the matrimonial state without mutual tenderness ; and till I could find my heart prepossessed in favour of any particular person, I determined to remain single. He asked me if I knew the purport of my father's will ? I told him I did not : he then informed me, that if I did not marry to please him, I was to forfeit all title to the fifty thousand pounds left me by my father ; and as my  
object, on



objections to his son were those of a raw unthinking girl, I might assure myself he would not give up his point. Stung to the heart at this treatment, I told him he was at liberty to forbid me his house if he pleased, but that I never would consent to the match. Upon which he left me, muttering to himself something of making me repent my insolence. Almost distracted with my situation, I would have attempted any thing for my escape: I valued not danger, so I could but avoid the present evil. Our gardener, a very sober fellow, was the man that seemed the most likely to assist me; he was an elderly man, and possessed of much humanity: to him therefore I determined to apply; and as I passed great part of my time in the garden, they had no suspicion of my intention. Fearful, however, of trusting him at once with my schemes, I dropped a hint, which was not thrown away; for the good creature assured me he was grieved for my situation, and would very readily do any thing in his power to serve me. Pleased at this happy prospect, I opened my plan, which was for him to hire me a chaise, and let it be at the Park-gate by one o'clock in the morning, and he himself ready to let me out. I promised to requite his pains, and, if I recovered my fortune, to settle an annuity on him, with which he appeared highly satisfied. As I knew it impossible to get out at any of the doors, I begged him to bring a ladder, and place it at my chamber-window, which fortunately looked into the garden. You may assure yourself, my dear miss, I waited with the utmost impatience till the appointed time, when, by a signal from my honest gardener, I descended from my window. We were in safety at the chaise door; when, having made this worthy man a present of a purse, I drove to a village a few miles off, and there discharged the chaise, giving something to the postillion to be silent if any enquiry should be made, as I doubted not but there would. Having been always a good walker, I set out on foot for this place, which I happily reached, and found out the worthy woman who recommended me to this excellent family; though she was greatly against my going to service, till I absolutely insisted on it. This, Miss, is my history: I know not whether my guardian has a right to keep my fortune from me; if he does, I am very agreeably situated, and must be content."—I immediately took her in my arms, and exclaimed, "No, my dear Lucinda, you shall not be wronged; I have powerful friends, and they shall exert their utmost influence to procure your right."

To be short, I acquainted my cousin with the affair, and it was concluded to take her to town with me, which I have done; and on representing the case to a very worthy brother, he undertook it immediately: but when I introduced him to my new friend,



friend; he was struck with her charms; nor needed she any other advocate than what pleaded in his breast in her behalf. He soon waited on her guardian, after having a copy of Lucinda's father's will from the commons. When the old gentleman found she had such protectors, he readily came into whatever was proposed, for fear of being punished for his scandalous treatment of his charming ward, who is to return no more to his house, but to continue with me. 'Tis, I assure you, sir, with the utmost pleasure I see a mutual tenderness between Lucinda and my brother; they love each other; and, though my fair friend will not actually own it, I have not the least doubt but she will bless my brother with her hand. I should have told you Lucinda has taken the gardener from his employ; and settled a very comfortable annuity on him.



*The remarkable Character of Mrs. BRIDGET BENDISH,  
grand-daughter of OLIVER CROMWELL.*

Written by the Rev. Mr. SAMUEL SAY, a Dissenting-Minister, who was personally acquainted with her.

THE character of Oliver Cromwell seems to be made up of so many inconsistencies, that I do not think any one is capable of drawing it justly, who was not personally and thoroughly acquainted with him, or, at least, with his grand-daughter, Mrs. Bridget Bendish, the daughter of his son-in-law Ireton\*; a lady, who, as in the features of her face, she exactly resembled the best picture of Oliver, which I have ever seen, and which is now at Rose-hall, in the possession of Sir Robert Rich, so she seems also as exactly to resemble him in the cast of her mind.

A person of great presence and majesty, heroic courage, and indefatigable industry: and, with something in her countenance and manner, that at once attracts and commands respect, the moment she appears in company; accustomed to turn her hands to the meanest offices, and even drudgeries of life †, among her workmen and labourers, from the earliest morning to the decline of day; insensible to all the calls and necessities of nature, and in a habit and appearance beneath the meanest of them, and neither suiting her character or

\* Commissary general Ireton married the Protector's eldest daughter, Bridget, who, after his death, married lieutenant general Fleetwood.

† Salt works:



sex: and then immediately, after having eaten and drunk almost to excess, of whatever is before her, without choice or distinction, to throw herself down on the next couch or bed that offers, in the profoundest sleep; to rise from it with new life and vigour; to dress herself in all the riches, and grandeur of appearance, that her present circumstances, or the remains of better times, will allow her: and about the close of the evening, to ride in her chaise, or on her pad to a neighbouring port †, and there shine in conversation, and to receive the place and precedence in all company, as a lady, who once expected, at this time, to have been one of the first persons in Europe: to make innumerable visits of ceremony, business, or charity; and dispatch the greatest affairs with the utmost ease and address, appearing every where as the common friend, advocate, and patroness of all the poor, the oppressed, and the miserable in any kind; in whose cause she will receive no denial from the great and the rich; rather demanding than requesting them to perform their duty; and who is generally received and regarded, by those who know her best, as a person of great sincerity, piety, generosity, and even profusion of charity. And yet, possessed of all these virtues, and possessed of them in a degree beyond the ordinary rate, a person (I am almost tempted to say) of no truth, justice, or common honesty; who never broke her promise in her life, and yet, on whose word no man can prudently depend, nor safely report the least circumstance after her.

Of great and most fervent devotions towards God, and love to her fellow-creatures, and fellow-christians; and yet there is scarce an instance of impiety, or cruelty, of which perhaps she is not capable.

Fawning, suspicious, mistrustful, and jealous, without end, of all her servants, and even of her friends; at the same time that she is ready to do them all the service that lies in her power; affecting all mankind generally, not according to the service they are able to do to her, but according to the service their necessities and miseries demand from her; to the relieving of which, neither the wickedness of their characters, nor the injuries they may have done to herself in particular, are the least exception, but rather a peculiar recommendation.

Such are the extravagances that have long appeared to me in the character of this lady, whose friendship and resentment I have felt by turns for a course of many years acquaintance and intimacy; and yet, after all these blemishes and vices,

† Yarmouth.

which



which I must freely own in her, he would do her, in my opinion, the greatest injury, who should say, she was a great wicked woman\*: for all that is great and good in her, seems to be owing to a true magnanimity of spirit, and a sincere desire to serve the interest of God and all mankind; and all that is otherwise, to wrong principles, early and strongly imbibed by a temperament of body (shall I call it?) or a turn of mind, to the last degree enthusiastic and visionary.

It is owing to this, that she never hears of any action of any person, but she immediately mingles with it her own sentiments and judgment of the person, and the action, in so lively a manner, that it is almost impossible for her to separate them after; which sentiments therefore, and judgment, she will relate thence forwards with the same assurance that she relates the action itself.

If she questions the lawfulness and expediency of any great, hazardous, and doubtful undertaking, she pursues the method, which, as she says, her grandfather always employed with success; that is, she shuts herself up in her closet, till by fasting and prayer the vapours are raised, and the animal spirits wrought up to a peculiar ferment, by an over intensity and strain of thinking: and whatever portion of scripture comes into her head at such a season, which she apprehends to be suitable to the present occasion (and whatever comes in such circumstances, is sure to come with a power and evidence, which, to such a heated imagination, will appear to be divine and supernatural) thenceforward no intreaties nor persuasions, no force of reason, nor plainest evidence of the same scriptures alledged against it; no conviction of the impropriety, injustice, impiety, or almost impossibility of the thing can turn her from it; which creates in her a confidence and industry that generally attains its end, and hardens her in the same practice for ever. “She will trust a friend that never deceived her.” This was the very answer she made me, when, upon her receiving a considerable legacy at the death of a noble relation, I urged her to suspend her usual acts of piety, generosity, and charity, upon such occasions, till she had been just to the demands of a poor woman, and had heard the cries of a family too long kept out of their money; for how, said I, if you should die, and leave such a debt undischarged, which no one will think himself obliged to pay, after the decease of a person from whom they have no expectations?” She assured me she would never die in any one’s debt.—“But how is it possible you should

\* Alluding to lord Clarendon’s character of Oliver Cromwell, viz. that “he was a great, wicked man.”



be assured of that, who are for ever in debt to so many persons, and have so many other occasions for your money than discharging your debts, and are resolved to have so many as long as you live?" Her answer was as before mentioned.

[ADDED AFTER HER DEATH.]

And the event justified her conduct; if any thing could justify a conduct, which reason and revelation must condemn.

Such was this grand-daughter of Oliver, who inherited more of his constitution of body, and complection of mind, than any other of his descendants and relations with whom I have happened to be acquainted. And I have had some acquaintance with many others of his grand-children; and have seen his son Richard\*, and Richard's son Oliver †, who had something indeed of the spirit of his grandfather; but all his other distinguishing qualifications seemed vastly inferior to the lady, whose character I have sincerely represented as it has long appeared.

\* Richard died at Cheshunt in Hertfordshire, July 13, 1712, aged 86.

† William Cromwell, esq. son of this Oliver, and great grandson of the protector died in Kirby-street, Hatton-garden, unmarried, on July 9, 1772, aged 85. Mr. Oliver Cromwell, an attorney of the Million Bank-office, and Mr. Thomas Cromwell, now in the East-Indies, sons of Mr. Thomas Cromwell, of Snow-hill, and the Protector's great grandsons, are the only survivors of his male line.

*The BLACK BOX, a most extraordinary Account.*

A Nobleman, of a certain neighbouring country, having been treacherous to his prince, and finding himself obnoxious to the stroke of justice, his treasons having been penetrated and amply detected, consults with one of his servants how to avert punishment, which he does by persuading him (the servant) to make himself the principal, and the only conspirator, and to clear his Lord in the most effectual manner from the least imputation of the crime. To encourage him to this, the nobleman tells him, that although he might be cast and condemned, yet he would not fail to procure him a pardon, as also to allow him, as a recompence for this most signal service, a great part of his estate. Upon this, the nobleman's steward (for such it seems he was) confesses himself the sole author and contriver of the aforesaid treasons, and absolutely frees his Lord's reputation; for which sentence of death was presently awarded against him, and he remanded him back to prison; where the Lord comes to him, upon pretence of getting



*A remarkable instance of Fidelity in a Servant.* 405

getting him to make some further discoveries, but, indeed, to tell him that he had procured his pardon, shewing him one that he had counterfeited for that purpose, which he took out of a black box; and withal told him, that notwithstanding the pardon he had procured, it was the king's pleasure that he should be carried to the place of execution, partly to save appearances, but chiefly for the greater terror and example of others; and after having made his speech there, should then receive his pardon, bidding him not be daunted or troubled at any thing that should be done or said to him, being matter of form and necessary solemn parade; and assured him withal, that when at the place of execution he should see a person on his right hand, holding up a black box, it should be to him an infallable sign that his pardon was there. Upon this the man was greatly encouraged, and seemed not to be concerned at his present situation, but longed for the day of his supposed execution; which being now come, the man with the black box was very assiduous to appear in his sight as soon as he was come out of the prison, and accompanied him at a distance till he came to the place of execution, where the man with the black box placed himself on an eminence on the right hand of the prisoner, that he might be the more apparently conspicuous to him. The prisoner then addresses himself in a speech to the people, which he little thought would have been his last, and again acquits his Lord, &c. still having his eye upon the black box; but having drawn out his speech to an unusual length, the sheriff told him he could stay no longer: to which the prisoner replied, that there was a gentleman stood close by with a black box in his hand, who was lately come from court, and who he was confident had got his pardon: upon which the gentleman with the black box was called for; who being come, delivered his box to the sheriff, who took a paper out of it containing these words: Upon sight hereof let the prisoner be immediately executed. Which order was so speedily obeyed, that the prisoner had no time to discover the cheat that was put upon him; so he fell a sacrifice to his own folly, and the practice of others, unpitied, because unknown.

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*A Remarkable Instance of FIDELITY in a SERVANT.*

**G**ONDIBERT, king of the Lombards, being attacked by his brother Partharis, invited Grimoaldus, duke of Benevento, to his assistance. He accordingly joined Gondibert, and Partharis was totally defeated. Fired with the prospect of greatness. Grimoaldus now turned his arms  
against



against his friend Gondibert, slew him in battle, and seated himself on the throne of Lombardy.

Partharis, after his defeat, retired to the court of Cakanus, duke of Bavaria, and craved the protection of that prince. Grimoaldus, whose jealousy was increased with his power, insisted that Cakanus should not suffer Partharis to reside in his dominions. The duke of Bavaria, who feared the power of Grimoaldus, was obliged to submit; and the wretched Partharis, not knowing whither to fly for safety, determined to throw himself at the feet of Grimoaldus, and submit to his clemency. He accordingly repaired to the court of Lombardy, and was received with all the external appearances of respect and esteem. But, the monarch perceiving vast numbers of Lombards to flock about him daily, he feared he would soon attempt to recover the kingdom. Regardless, therefore, of the rights of hospitality, and the assurances he had given Partharis of protection, he determined to take away his life; and, in order to perform the work of darkness without exciting any tumult, he proposed to make him drunk, and in that condition put an end to his life. Partharis, informed of the design, drank only water at the feast prepared for this diabolical purpose. But, in order to deceive the king of Lombardy, he caused his servants to carry him to his chamber as in a state of inebriation. Being now free from all restraint, he consulted his faithful servant Hunnulpus, what method ought to be pursued in this dangerous crisis; he knew the door of his apartment was strictly guarded, so that it would be impossible for him to escape, as he was well known to the soldiers. Hunnulpus therefore dressed his master in the habit of a peasant, laid a large bear's skin over his head and shoulders, and upon that a mattress, so that he appeared to be a porter. In this disguise Hunnulpus drove him out of the chamber with a cudgel, giving him several smart blows. The soldiers, deceived by this artifice, suffered him to pass; and, attended only by one servant, he fled into France. Some hours after Grimoaldus entered, to see the horrid deed performed, but found the victim of his jealousy was fled. Hunnulpus told him the truth, and offered his own bosom to his poniard. But Grimoaldus, struck with so remarkable an instance of fidelity, not only pardoned him, but heaped upon him rewards equal to his virtue.



*A Remarkable* STORY of one of the GREAT MOGULS.

**I**T happened that this prince was riding on one of his elephants in the province of Cashemire, when suddenly the  
beast







# WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



**WILLIAM LITHGOW, in His Turkish Dress,**  
*Who travelled on foot over the greatest part of Europe, Asia and  
Africa & suffered Imprisonment & Torture at Malaga in Spain.*

*Published by Alex<sup>r</sup> Hogg.*



beast grew raving mad: it seems that it is the nature of these animals, when they are stung with lust at certain times of the year, to fall into a kind of phrenzy; which, if not timely obviated, will last 40 days. He whose office it was to manage the elephant, perceiving that the king's life was in danger through the furious humour of the beast, had not time to say any more to the king, but only these words: "There is but this one way to save your life, that I sacrifice mine to the elephant, which I freely do, as an unfeigned testimony of my loyalty." With that he cast himself at the elephant's feet, which immediately took him up with his trunk and killed him, and so became pacified. The king, astonished at so surprising an action, and to testify his gratitude for so unparalleled a fidelity, sent for this man's sons; and having asked them whether they could have resolution enough to follow their father's example in such a case, to which they all answering that his majesty might see immediately, if he pleased to give but the word, the king caused rich vests to be bestowed on every one of them, with other presents, and made them the chief masters of his elephants throughout the empire; and in token of thankfulness to heaven for so signal a preservation, the emperor gave royal and magnificent alms to all the poor in the province, vowing never to ride again on an elephant, since it had cost him the life of one of his most faithful servants.

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*An Account of that surprising Character WILLIAM LITHGOW, whose SUFFERINGS and ADVENTURES are deemed the most Marvellous in History.*

**WILLIAM LITHGOW**, whose sufferings by imprisonment and torture at Malaga, and whose travels, on foot, over Europe, Asia, and Africa, seem to raise him almost to the rank of a martyr and a hero, published an account of his peregrinations and adventures. He suffered as a spy and heretic, having been condemned by the inquisition. Though the author deals much in the marvelous, the horrid account of the strange cruelties of which he tells us, he was the subject, have, however, an air of truth. Soon after his arrival in England, from Malaga, he was carried to Theobalds on a feather bed, that king James might be an eye-witness of his "martyred anatomy," by which means his wretched body was mangled and reduced to a skeleton. The whole court crowded to see him; and his majesty ordered him to be taken care of; he was twice sent to Bath at his



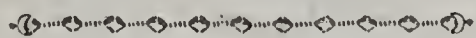
his expence. By the king's command, he applied to Gondamor, the Spanish ambassador, for the recovery of the money and other things of value which the governor of Malaga had taken from him, and for a 1000*l.* for his support. He was promised a full reparation for the damage he had sustained; but the perfidious minister never performed his promise. When he was upon the point of leaving England Lithgow upbraided him with the breach of his word, in the presence chamber, before several gentlemen of the court. This occasioned their fighting upon the spot; and the ambassador, as the traveller oddly expresses it, had his fistula contrabanded with his fist; for Gondamor it seems was afflicted with a fistula, which often occasioned his using a perforated chair. The unfortunate Lithgow, who was generally commended for his spirited behaviour, was sent to the Marshalsea, where he continued a prisoner nine months. At the conclusion of the octavo edition of his "Travels," he informs us, that, in his three voyages, "his painful feet have traced over (besides passages of seas and rivers) 36,000 and odd miles, which draweth near to twice the circumference of the whole earth." Here the marvelous seems to rise to the incredible, and to set him in point of veracity below Coryat, whom it is nevertheless certain he far out-walked. His description of Ireland is whimsical and curious. This, together with the narrative of his sufferings, is reprinted; but his book is very scarce. It appears by the following extract, that Lithgow had no scruple in appropriating every accident to his own advantage; and that, upon some occasions, he could commit the same actions, he so severely censures in another:

"I traversed the kingdom to Trapundie, seeking transportation for Africk, but could get none: and returning thence overthwart the island, I call to memory being lodged in the bourge of Saramutza, belonging to a young baron, and being bound the way of Castello Franko, eight miles distant, and appertaining to another young noble youth, I rose and marched by the break of day, where it was my luck, half-way from either town, to find both these beardless barons lying dead, and new killed, in the fields, and their horses standing tied to a bush beside them; whereat, being greatly moved, I approached them; and perceiving the bodies to be richly clad with silken stuffs, facilely conjectured what they might be; my host having told me the former night, that these two barons were at great discord about the love of a young noble woman. And here it proved, for that lady's sake, that *Tropo amore* turned to *Presto dolore*.

Upon



Upon which sight, to speak the truth, I searched both their pockets, and found their two silken purses full loaden with Spanish pistoles; whereat my heart sprung for joy; and taking five rings off their four hands, I hid them and the two purses in the ground, half a mile beyond this place: and returning again, leaped to one of their horses, and came galloping back to Saramutza; where calling up my host, I told him the accident, who, when he saw the horse, gave a shout for sorrow, and running to the castle told the lady the baron's mother; where in a moment, she, her children, and the whole town, run with me to the place, some clad, some naked, some on foot, and some on horse; where when come, grievous was it to behold their woful and sad lamentations. I thus seeing them all mad and distracted of their wits, with sorrow left them without good night, and coming to my treasure made speedy way to Castello Franko, where bearing them the like news, brought them all to the like distraction and flight of feet.—And to reckon the gold that I found in the aforesaid purses it amounted to 300 and odd double pistoles, and their rings being set with diamonds were valued to 100 chicqueens of Malta (eight shillings the piece) which I dispatched for less. But the gold was my best second, which, like Homer's *Iliad* under Alexander's pillow, was my continual *Vade mecum*.



*A Trick put upon the KING of PRUSSIA by an Impostor.*

ABOUT the latter end of the year 1706, an Italian count, named Cajutano, a native of the kingdom of Naples, arrived at Berlin, where he began with great expence, which at first imposed on every body. He had a neat equipage, several footmen in most magnificent liveries, two valets de chambre, two pages, a steward; and, in a word, the retinue of a nobleman: his pages were in scarlet, turned up with yellow velvet, with waistcoats bedaubed all over with gold and silver lace; and strait coats laced upon all the seams. This Neapolitan count, at first, made a great noise at the Prussian court; but it increased much more when they understood he had no estate, and that all this expence was the fruit of a secret he had found out to make gold. The king, who did not think the thing impossible, looked on our Italian count with admiration; and, in order to attach him entirely to himself, gave him a commission of general of artillery, without a salary; for a man who could make gold had no



occasion for any ; but then in return, his majesty's kitchen and cellar were at his discretion.

The prince royal, naturally suspicious, and not very easy of belief, had not so much confidence in our maker of gold, as he could have wished ; and suspected his philosophical stone was nothing but a cheat. He spoke his sentiments of this with so little reserve before the king, that his majesty was offended at it ; and that it might not be said he had suffered himself to be imposed on by a liar, pressed our Italian count to give a proof of his art as soon as possible.

The reader will probably be surprised, that the prince royal could not induce himself to give credit to our Italian's secret, since it is but too true, that we easily persuade ourselves of the truth of any thing we earnestly desire ; and that it is natural to desire an increase of so precious a metal as gold, which is heaped together with so much labour, and in so small a quantity : but perhaps his royal highness's doubt proceeded only from a fear it was not true.

However that be, the prince was no sooner informed the Italian was ready to make his first essay, than fearing to be duped by this man's cunning, he ordered a furnace to be built and furnished with new bellows and crucibles : after which he ordered the director of the mint to prepare a bar of copper half an ell long, and half an inch thick, which was privately marked in a certain place, that it might not be changed by any slight of hand.

All did not disconcert our chemist ; he spoke of his secret with such confidence, that the king pleased himself before hand, with the victory he should obtain over the prince his son's incredulity. Every thing being ready, the Neapolitan count went to the place where the essay was to be made, in the presence of the king, the prince royal, the margraves, and principal nobility of the court. They kindled a fire in the furnace ; and the chemist took a crucible and put a certain composition into it, which he had a good deal of difficulty to melt ; but having at last done it, he called for the bar of copper which was appointed to serve for the essay. As soon as he had it, he asked for some white clay, with which he rubbed one half of the bar, and dipped the other half, which was not rubbed with it, into the crucible, where the composition, in which his whole secret consisted, was melted. He let it remain in it some minutes, and then taking it out, as red as a burning coal, plunged it immediately into cold water, until it had lost all its heat : and as soon as it was cold, shewed the wondering spectators an ingot of as pure gold as can possibly be found in the mines, from whence  
they



they dig that precious metal. It must be observed, that the other part of the copper-bar, which was rubbed with the white clay, remained copper as before.

Those who were present at this extraordinary essay, were extremely surprised, when the master of the mint, after having tried this new gold, declared it was as good, and as fine as could be seen. The chemist was looked upon almost as a divinity.

The king was so fully convinced of this man's science, that he assigned him the palace called the prince's, in the ward named Friederichswerder, to perform his chemical operations in.

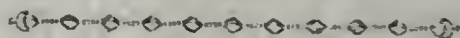
This first essay was followed by several others, which so increased the astonishment, both of the nobility and the common people, that they ran in crowds to see this gold maker. Among this number of admirers, the prince royal was the only one who still doubted, and stiffly maintained his philosopher's stone was nothing but a mere cheat, which would sooner or later be discovered; and that he did not despair, in a little time, of gaining the ascendant over this phrenzy, which every body seemed to be possessed with. The event shewed his royal highness was not mistaken; for, in short, just when every body expected to see mountains of gold grow in Berlin, our Italian signified he had occasion for several drugs, the purchase of which might amount to 50,000 crowns. This made many people begin to suspect him, and their suspicions were terribly augmented by a sudden rumour that our chemist was nothing but a notorious impostor, who had already cheated the duke of Savoy, and elector of Bavaria, of considerable sums of money, which he had received of them, under the specious pretence of buying drugs. The truth of this was confirmed soon afterwards, and they had certain intelligence, signor count Cajutano had been a long time in prison at Munich, and only obtained his liberty; in consequence of the revolution which happened in Bavaria, after the battle of Hochstet; from whence he went to Vienna, and from thence to Berlin.

No sooner had our chemist heard the disadvantageous reports that were spread of him, than he, without waiting to see how his Prussian majesty would take them, decamped on a sudden, without beat of drum, and made his escape so dexteriously, that it was a long time before they could hear any thing of him, notwithstanding the pains his majesty took to discover him.

At last they heard he was at Franckfort on the Maine, where he continued to act the cheat. The Prussian resident



in that city, suspecting the chemist's flight from the capital of Brandenburg must have something in it prejudicial to the state, desired the magistrates of Franckfort to arrest this mountebank, until they knew what was the motive for his leaving Berlin, without his Prussian majesty's permission. The senate thought the Prussian resident's demand reasonable, and therefore ordered him into confinement; where he continued till he was delivered up to the king of Prussia, who had him hanged at Custrin, on a gallows covered all over with gilt plates of lead. A punishment a little severe, and which would put a period to abundance of men's lives, if it were inflicted on all those who abuse the credulity of princes.



*Whimsical Experiments in Electricity*, by PATRICK BRYD-  
DONE, Esq.

ON a frosty day, in the course of last winter, I was inclined to believe (says he) that the air was then in a favourable state for electrical purposes; but not being provided with a common machine, I bethought me of a whimsical one to supply the want of it. The back of a cat, it is well known, often exhibits strong marks of electricity: being therefore desirous to try what effects this might produce, when made use of instead of a glass globe, I cut a quantity of harpsicord wire into short pieces of five or six inches, and tying them together at one end, made the other diverge like the hair of a brush. I took a large metal pestle of a mortar for my conductor, to the end of which I fixed the brush of wire, and insulated the whole by placing it on a couple of wine glasses. I then took a cat on my knee, and bringing her back under the wires, I began to stroke it gently. The animal continued in good humour for a few minutes, and I had the satisfaction to see that the conductor was so much charged, that it emitted sparks of a considerable force, and attracted strongly such light bodies as were brought near it; but the cat at last becoming uneasy, threatened to put an end to our experiment. The passage of the electrical fire, from the hair of her back to the small wires, occasioned, it seems, a disagreeable sensation, which she could not bear; so that turning about her head to defend her back, the tip of her ear happened to touch the conductor, and a large spark coming from it, she sprung away in a fright, and would not allow me to come near her more.



more. However, after a long interval, the animal seeming to have forgotten her adventure, a young lady in company, less obnoxious to her than I was, undertook to manage her. Having first covered the back of this Lady's hand with a piece of dry silk, that none of the electric fire communicated to the wires might be lost, she then began to stroke the cat as I had done, and the conductor soon after appeared full charged: we drew large sparks from it; and if the animal would have continued quiet, I have no doubt but that we should have shewn many of the common experiments in electricity; but she soon became so outrageous, that we were glad to put an end to our operations, without any hopes of being able to repeat them, at least with the same instrument. In this dilemma I recollected that a lady had told me, that in combing her hair in frosty weather, she had often been sensible of a little cracking noise, and in the dark had sometimes observed small sparks of fire to issue from it. I proposed, therefore, that one of the young ladies would suffer the experiment to be made upon her head, which she agreed to. The conductor was then insulated as before; and the lady having placed herself so that the back part of her head almost touched the brush of wires, I desired her sister to stand behind her, on a cake of bees-wax, and as soon as she began to comb the hair of the former, the conductor emitted sparks still of a larger size than those we had hitherto seen. The hair was extremely electric; and, when the room was darkened, we could perceive the fire pass from it along the small wires to the conductor. The young lady on the wax was greatly surprized to find that the moment she began to comb her sister's hair, her own body became electric, darting out sparks of fire against every substance that approached her. We found, however, that these sparks were not strong enough to fire spirits. I then coated a small phial, and soon charged it from the conductor; but afterwards I did it more completely from the hair itself, in the following manner: I fixed a brush of small wires to the large one that went through the cork of the phial; and taking the phial in my hand, I followed every motion of the comb with the brush of wires, and in the dark could observe the fire pass by these wires into the bottle. In a few minutes I found it was highly charged; when taking a spoonful of warm spirits in my left hand; and with my right, which grasped the phial, bringing the hook of the great wire near the surface of the spirits, a large spark darted from it, gave me a smart shock, and at the same time set the spirits on fire.

The



The day following we wanted to repeat our experiments; but the weather was hazy, and as the frost had greatly abated, they did not so well answer. However, from making them on several heads, we found that the stronger the hair was, the greater the effect; whereas the flaxen hair produced little or no fire at all.

It may not be improper to mention, that these experiments were made in a warm close room, before a good fire, and at a time when the thermometer, in the open air, was at six or seven degrees below the point of congelation. The hair which succeeded best was perfectly dry, and no powder or pomatum had been used on it for some months before.

*The Distress of Poverty, a remarkable Account.*

**I**N the year 1662, when Paris was afflicted with a long and severe famine, M. de Sallo, returning from a summer's evening walk, with only a little foot-boy, was accosted by a man, who presented his pistol, and, in a manner far from the resoluteness of an hardened robber, asked him for his money. M. de Sallo, observing that he came to the wrong man, and that he could get little from him, added, "I have only three pistoles about me, which are not worth a scuffle, so much good may do you with them; but, let me tell you, you are in a bad way." The man took them, and, without asking him for more, walked off with an air of dejection and terror.

The fellow was no sooner gone, than M. de Sallo ordered the boy to follow him, to see where he went, and to give him an account of every thing. The lad obeyed, followed him through several obscure streets, and at length saw him enter a baker's shop, where he observed him change one of the pistoles, and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchase he went a few doors further, and, entering an alley, ascended a pair of stairs. The boy crept up after him to the further story, where he saw him go into a room, that had no other light but that it received from the moon; and, peeping through a crevice, he perceived him throw it on the floor and burst into tears, saying, "There, eat your fill, that's the dearest loaf I ever bought; I have robbed a Gentleman of three pistoles; let us husband them well, and let me have no more teazings, for soon or late those doings must bring me to the gallows, and all to satisfy your clamours." His lamentations were answered by those of the whole



whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and, cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor starving children.

The boy having thus happily performed his commission, returned home and gave his master an account of every thing he had seen and heard, ordered the boy to call him at five in the morning: This humane Gentleman arose at the time appointed, and, taking the boy with him to shew him the way, enquired in the neighbourhood the character of a man who lived in such a garret with a wife and four children; when he was told, that he was a very industrious good kind of man, that he was a shoe-maker, and a neat workman, but was overburthened with a family, and had a hard struggle to live in such bad times.

Satisfied with this account, M. de Sallo ascended to the shoe-maker's garret, and, knocked at the door; it was opened by the poor man himself, who knowing him at the first sight to be the person he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the extreme distress of his family, and begged that he would forgive his first crime. M. de Sallo, desired him to make no noise, for he had not the least intention to hurt him. "You have a good character among your neighbours, said he, but must expect that your life will soon be cut short, if you are now so wicked as to continue the freedoms you took with me. Hold your hand, here are thirty pistoles to buy leather; husband it well, and set your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptations to commit such ruinous and fatal actions, I will encourage your industry: I hear you are a neat workman, and you shall take measure of me and of this boy for two pair of shoes each, and he shall call upon you for them." The whole family appeared struck with joy, amazement, and gratitude; and M. de Sallo departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with satisfaction at having saved a man, and perhaps a family, from the commission of guilt, from an ignominious death, and perhaps from eternal perdition. Never could a day be much better begun; the consciousness of having performed such an action, whenever it recurs to the mind of a reasonable being, must be attended with pleasure, and that self-complacency and secret approbation, which is more desirable than gold and all the pleasures of the earth.



*An Account of Two Extraordinary VISIONS communicated to the EDITOR, by two Correspondents.*

**A** Mr. O—k—y of Highgate, agreed to give Mr. B—l—y, sword-cutler, 300l. for his business, on condition that he should retire: one night a little time afterwards Mr. O. was awaked by a noise that he heard, and observed by the side of the bed the figure or spectre of Mr. B. with a dagger in his hand, Mr. O. made a blow at it, upon which it moved round the room to the door, and seemed to go down the stairs. The next day Mr. O. dined with B. and told him the whole circumstance, upon which B. left the room. A few days after Mrs. B. called on Mr. O. and upon hearing of it, told him on that night her husband was very much agitated, particularly at that time Mr. O. saw the vision. Some little time afterward Mr. B. opened shop very near Mr. O. by which Mr. O. lost his business in that line.

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On Sunday night, about eleven o'clock, as I sat alone in my room, I perceived one of the window-curtains gradually of itself to draw up, and in the place thereof an aged woman, who advanced and sat in one of the chairs; I was greatly surprised and somewhat confounded, but taking courage, arose from my seat, and approaching her, asked who she was? she made no reply; I asked the second time, she then beckoned me to come near, which I did, but no answer; I then asked the third time, and in about a minute's pause, she assured me she was sent by the goodman of the parish; I begged to know who he was, she declared the Reverend Mr. W. D. clergyman of the parish, to inform me that my old housekeeper would die in the course of three days, and to request her to prepare for the awful change from mortality to immortality; which message I promised to deliver; upon which she instantly vanished. In the course of the third day, about the hour of eleven my housekeeper died, which was the cause of much surprise and consternation.

Some people say there are no such things as ghosts, and formerly I supported the same opinion, but experience has convinced me to the contrary, and hope I may never see another.

C. C—ll.

*Query.*—The Editor wishes to know, is it not more likely that this woman came through the window in hopes to rob the house, and being discovered used this artful and plausible mode of evasion, than that she was any supernatural being?—

The



The housekeeper's death might have been occasioned with the fright, and C. through fear have *supposed* the woman *flew* instead of *withdrawing*.

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*The Wonderful* TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of the  
*renowned* GULLIVER, written by the celebrated DEAN  
SWIFT.

[Continued from page 383.]

THE Luggnaggians are a polite and generous people, and although they are not without some share of that pride which is peculiar to all Eastern countries, yet they shew themselves courteous to strangers, especially such who are countenanced by the court. I had many acquaintance among persons of the best fashion, and being always attended by my interpreter, the conversation we had was not disagreeable.

One day in much good company I was asked by a person of quality, whether I had seen any of their Struldbruggs or immortals. I said I had not, and desired he would explain to me what he meant by such an appellation applied to a mortal creature. He told me, that sometimes, though very rarely, a child happened to be born in a family with a red circular spot in the forehead, directly over the left eye-brow, which was an infallible mark that it should never die. The spot, as he described it, was about the compass of a silver three-pence, but in the course of time grew larger, and changed its colour; for at twelve years old it became green, so continued till five and twenty, then turned to a deep blue; at five and forty it grew coal black, and as large as an English shilling, but never admitted any farther alteration. He said these births were so rare, that he did not believe there could be above eleven hundred Struldbruggs of both sexes in the whole kingdom, of which he computed about fifty in the metropolis, and among the rest a young girl born about three years ago. That these productions were not peculiar to any family, but a meer effect of chance; and the children of the Struldbruggs themselves, were equally mortal with the rest of the people.

I freely own myself to have been struck with inexpressible delight upon hearing this account: and the person who gave it me happening to understand the Balnibarbian language, which I spoke very well, I could not forbear breaking out into expressions perhaps a little too extravagant. I cried out, as in a rapture; happy nation, where every child hath at least a chance for being immortal! Happy people, who



enjoy so many living examples of antient virtue, and have masters ready to instruct them in the wisdom of all former ages ! But, happiest beyond all comparison are those excellent Struldbruggs, who born exempt from that universal calamity of human nature, have their minds free and disengaged, without the weight and depression of spirits caused by the continual apprehension of death. I discovered my admiration that I had not observed any of these illustrious persons at court: the black spot on the forehead, being so remarkable a distinction, that I could not have easily overlooked it : And it was impossible that his majesty, a most judicious prince, should not provide himself with a good number of such wise and able counsellors. Yet perhaps the virtue of those reverend sages was too strict for the corrupt and libertine manners of a court. And we often find by experience, that young men are too opiniative and volatile to be guided by the sober dictates of their seniors. However, since the king was pleased to allow me access to his royal person, I was resolved upon the very first occasion to deliver my opinion to him on this matter freely, and at large, by the help of my interpreter ; and whether he would please to take my advice or no, yet in one thing I was determined, that his majesty having frequently offered me an establishment in this country, I would with great thankfulness accept the favour, and pass my life here in the conversation of those superior beings the Struldbruggs, if they would please to admit me.

The gentleman to whom I addressed my discourse, because (as I have observed) he spoke the language of Balnibarbi, said to me with a sort of a smile, which usually arises from pity to the ignorant, that he was glad of any occasion to keep me among them, and desired my permission to explain to the company what I had spoke. He did so, and they talked together for some time in their own language, whereof I understood not a syllable, neither could I observe by their countenances what impression my discourse had made on the great happiness and advantages of immortal life ; and they were desirous to know in a particular manner, what scheme of living I should have formed to myself, if it had fallen to my lot to have been born a Struldbrugg.

I answered, it was easy to be eloquent on so copious and delightful a subject, especially to me who have been often apt to amuse myself with visions of what I should do if I were a king, a general, or a great lord: and upon this very case I had frequently run over the whole system how I should



should employ myself; and pass the time if I were sure to live for ever.

That if it had been my good fortune to come into the world a Struldbrugg; as soon as I could discover my own happiness by understanding the difference between life and death, I would first resolve by all arts and methods whatsoever to procure myself riches. In the pursuit of which, by thrift and management, I might reasonably expect in about two hundred years, to be the wealthiest man in the kingdom. In the second place, I would from my earliest youth apply myself to the study of arts and sciences, by which I should arrive in time to excel all others in learning. Lastly, I would carefully record every action and event of consequence that happened to the public; impartially draw the characters of the several successions of princes, and great ministers of state, with my own observations on every point. I would exactly set down the several changes in customs, languages, fashions, dress, diet and diversions. By all which acquirements, I should be a living treasury of knowledge and wisdom, and certainly become the oracle of the nation.

I would never marry after threescore, but live in an hospitable manner, yet still on the saving side. I would entertain myself in forming and directing the minds of hopeful young men, by convincing them from my own remembrance, experience and observation, fortified by numerous examples, of the usefulness of virtue in public and private life. But, my choice and constant companions should be a set of my own immortal brother-hood, among whom I would elect a dozen from the most ancient down to my own contemporaries. Where any of these wanted fortunes, I would provide them with convenient lodges round my own estate; and have some of them always at my table, only mingling a few of the most valuable among you mortals, whom length of time would harden me to lose with little or no reluctance, and treat your posterity after the same manner, just as a man diverts himself with the annual succession of pinks and tulips in his garden, without regretting the loss of those which withered the preceding year.

These Struldbruggs and I would mutually communicate our observations and memorials through the course of time, remark the several gradations by which corruption steals into the world; and oppose it in every step; by giving perpetual warning and instruction to mankind; which added to the strong influence of our own example, would probably prevent that continual degeneracy of human nature so justly complained of in all ages.



Add to all this, the pleasure of seeing the various revolutions of states and empires, the changes in the lower and upper world, ancient cities in ruins, and obscure villages become the seats of kings. Famous rivers lessening into shallow brooks, the ocean leaving one coast dry, and overwhelming another: the discovery of many counties yet unknown. Barbarity over-running the politest nations, and the most barbarous become civilized. I should then see the discovery of the longitude, the perpetual motion, the universal medicine, and many other great inventions brought to the utmost perfection:

What wonderful discoveries should we make in astronomy, by outliving and confirming our own predictions, by observing the progress and returns of comets, with the changes of motion in the sun, moon, and stars.

I enlarged upon many other topics which the natural desire of endless life and sublunary happiness could easily furnish me with. When I had ended, and the sum of my discourse had been interpreted as before, to the rest of the company, there was a good deal of talk among them in the language of the country, not without some laughter at my expence. At last the same gentleman who had been my interpreter, said, he was desired by the rest to set me right in a few mistakes, which I had fallen into through the common imbecility of human nature, and upon that allowance was less answerable for them. That this breed of Struldbruggs was peculiar to their country, for there were no such people either in Balnibarbi or Japan, where he had the honour to be ambassador from his majesty, and found the natives in both these kingdoms very hard to believe that the fact was possible; and it appeared from my astonishment when he first mentioned the matter to me, that I received it as a thing wholly new, and scarcely to be credited. That in the two kingdoms abovementioned, where during his residence he had conversed very much, he observed long life to be the universal desire and wish of mankind. That whoever had one foot in the grave, was sure to hold back the other as strongly as he could. That the eldest had still hopes of living one day longer, and looked on death as the greatest evil, from which nature always prompted him to retreat; only in this island of Luggnagg, the appetite for living was not so eager, from the continual example of the Struldbruggs before their eyes.

That the system of living contrived by me was unreasonable and unjust, because it supposed a perpetuity of youth, health and vigour, which no man could be so foolish to hope



hope, however extravagant he may be in his wishes. That the question therefore, was not whether a man would chuse to be always in the prime of youth, attended with prosperity and health, but how he would pass a perpetual life under all the usual disadvantages which old age brings along with it. For although few men will avow their desires of being immortal upon such hard conditions, yet in the two kingdoms beforementioned of Balnibarbi and Japan, he observed that every man desired to put off death for some time longer, let it approach ever so late; and he rarely heard of any man who died willingly, except he were inclined by the extremity of grief or torture. And he appealed to me, whether in those countries I had travelled as well as my own, I had not observed the same general disposition.

After this preface, he gave me a particular account of the Struldruggs among them. He said they commonly acted like mortals, till about thirty years old, after which by degrees they grew melancholy and dejected, increasing in both till they came to fourscore. This he learned from their own confession; for otherwise there not being above two or three of that species born in an age, were too few to form a general observation by. When they came to fourscore years, which is reckoned the extremity of living in this country, they had not only all the follies and infirmities of other old men, but many more, which arose from the dreadful prospects of never dying. They were not only opinionative, peevish, covetous, morose, vain, talkative, but incapable of friendship, and dead to all natural affection, which never descended below their grandchildren. Envy and impotent desires are their prevailing passions. But those objects against which their envy seems principally directed, are the vices of the younger sort and the deaths of the old. By reflecting on the former, they find themselves cut off from all possibility of pleasure; and whenever they see a funeral, they lament and repine that others are gone to an harbour of rest, to which they themselves never can hope to arrive. They have no remembrance of any thing but what they learned and observed in their youth and middle-age, and even that is very imperfect. And for the truth or particulars of any fact, it is safer to depend on common traditions than upon their best recollections. The least miserable among them appear to be those who turn to dotage, and entirely lose their memories; these meet with more pity and assistance, because they want many bad qualities which abound in others.

If a Struldrugg happen to marry one of his own kind,  
the



the marriage is dissolved of course by the courtesy of the kingdom, as soon as the younger of the two come to be fourscore. For the law thinks it a reasonable indulgence, that those who are condemned without any fault of their own to a perpetual continuance in the world, should not have their misery doubled by the load of a wife.

As soon as they have completed the term of eighty years, they are looked on as dead in law; their heirs immediately succeed to their estates, only a small pittance is reserved for their support, and the poor ones are maintained at the public charge. After that period they are held incapable of any employment of trust or profit, they cannot purchase lands or take leases, neither are they allowed to be witnesses in any cause, either civil or criminal, not even for the decision of meers and bounds.

At ninety they lose their teeth and hair, they have at that age no distinction of taste, but eat and drink whatever they can get, without relish or appetite: The diseases they were subject to, still continuing without increasing or diminishing. In talking they forget the common appellation of things, and the names of persons, even of those who are the nearest friends and relations. For the same reason, they never can amuse themselves with reading, because their memory will not serve to carry them from the beginning of a sentence to the end; and by this defect they are deprived of the only entertainment whereof they might otherwise be capable.

The language of this country being always upon the flux, the Struldbruggs of one age do not understand those of another, neither are they able after two hundred years to hold any conversation (farther than by a few general words) with their neighbours, the mortals; and thus they lie under the disadvantage of living like foreigners in their own country.

This was the account given me of the Struldbruggs, as near as I can remember. I afterwards saw five or six of different ages, the youngest not above two hundred years old, who were brought me at several times by some of my friends; but although they were told that I was a great traveller, and had seen all the world, they had not the least curiosity to ask me a question; only desired I would give them Slumikudask, or a token of remembrance, which is a modest way of begging, to avoid the law that strictly forbids it; because they are provided for by the publick, although indeed with a very scanty allowance.

They are deprived and hated by all sorts of people: when one of them is born, it is reckoned ominous, and their birth is recorded very particularly; so that you may know their age  
by



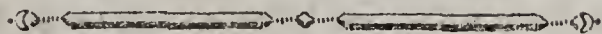
by consulting the registry, which however hath not been kept above a thousand years past, or at least hath been destroyed by time or publick disturbances. But the usual way of computing how old they are, is by asking them what kings or great persons they can remember, and then consulting history, for infalliably the last prince, in their mind, did not begin his reign after they were four-score years old.

They were the most mortifying sight I ever beheld, and the women more horrible than the men. Besides the usual deformities in extreme old age, they acquired an additional ghastliness in proportion to their number of years, which is not to be described; and among half a dozen, I soon distinguished which was the eldest, although there was not above a century or two between them.

The reader will easily believe, that from what I had heard and seen, my keen appetite for perpetuity of life was much abated. I grew heartily ashamed of the pleasing visions I had formed, and thought no tyrant could invent a death into which I would not run with pleasure from such a life. The king heard of all that had passed between me and my friends upon this occasion, and rallied me very pleasantly, wishing I would send a couple of Struldbruggs to my own country, to arm our people against the fear of death; but this it seems is forbidden by the fundamental laws of the kingdom, or else I should have been well content with the trouble and expence of transporting them.

I could not but agree that the laws of this kingdom, relating to the Struldbruggs, were founded upon the strongest reasons, and such as any other country would be under the necessity of enacting in the like circumstances. Otherwise, as avarice is the necessary consequent of old age, those immortals would be in time become proprietors of the whole nation, and engross the civil power, which for want of abilities to manage, must end in the ruin of the public.

[*To be continued.*] p 454.



*An Instance of* TURKISH JUSTICE.

A Grocer of the city of Smyrna, had a son, who, with the help of the little learning the country could afford, rose to the post of naib, or deputy of the Cadi, or mayor of the city, and as such visited the markets, and inspected the weights and measures of all retail dealers. One day, as this officer was going his rounds, the neighbours, who knew enough



enough of his father's character to suspect that he might stand in need of the caution, advised him to move his weights for fear of the worst : but the old cheat depending on his relation the inspector, and sure, as he thought, that his son would not expose him to a public affront, laughed at their advice, and stood very calmly at his shop-door, waited for his coming. The naib however was well assured of the dishonesty and unfair dealing of his father, and resolved to detect his villainy and make an example of him : Accordingly, he stooped at the door, and said coolly to him, " Good man, fetch out your weights, that we may examine them : " Instead of obeying, the grocer would fain have put it off with a laugh, but was soon convinced his son was serious, by hearing him order the officers to search his shop, and seeing them produce the instruments of his fraud, which, after an impartial examination, were openly condemned and broken to pieces. His shame and confusion, however, he hoped would plead with a son to excuse him all further punishment of his crime ; but even this, though entirely arbitrary, the naib made as severe as for the most indifferent offender, for he sentenced him to a fine of fifty piastras, and to receive a bastinado of as many blows on the soles of his feet. All this was executed upon the spot, after which the naib leaping from his horse, threw himself at his feet, and watering them with his tears, addressed him thus : ' Father I have discharged my duty to my God, my sovereign, my country, and my station ; permit me now, by my respect and submission, to acquit the debt I owe a parent. Justice is blind, it is the power of God on earth, it has no regard to father or son, God and our neighbour's right are above the ties of nature, you had offended against the laws of justice, you deserved this punishment, you would in the end have received it from some other. I am sorry it was your fate to have received it from me, my conscience would not suffer me to act otherwise : behave better for the future, and instead of blaming, pity my being reduced to so cruel a necessity.' This done he mounted his horse again, and then continued his journey, amidst the acclamations and praises of the whole city, for so extraordinary a piece of justice ; report of which being made to the Sublime Porte, the sultan advanced him to the post of cadi ; from whence by degrees, he rose to the dignity of musti, who is the head of both religion and law among the Turks. Were our dealers in small weights to be dealt with according to the Turkish law, the poor might not be so much imposed upon as they are now.



To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

*On the absurd Compliments which People pay to Parents on the Likeness of Children.*

MOTHER'S MOUTH, AND MOTHER'S NOSE,  
FATHER'S EYES AS BLACK AS SLOES.

I Was drawn into this essay by the observations I made the other day upon a christening visit: the whole house were in smiles, and every thing was purchased new, in honour of the little heir: the men all looked as if they had made free with the cellar; the maids, as if they were properly elevated with caudle; and Master Charley, who was the occasion of the festivity, seemed to have had more of the bottle than agreed with his young stomach; as it flowed spontaneously again. The situation of a lady in the straw has something in it pleasing and dignified; she commands at once our admiration and respect. I have been puzzled to know from whence this expression took its rise; I cannot attribute it to any thing more probable, than the state of the Virgin Mary, when she brought forth the child in the stable: and this expression is now the remains of the Roman church, which always introduced these sayings, that every thing more or less might keep pace with the New Testament.

The gossips being met, and all the ladies of the circle of her acquaintance collected together, with each a half-crown of king Charles ready for the nurse, I sat still in the arm-chair, and attended to the remarks of all the dames and virgins: one said, it was a sweet creature; another, it was a charming baby; a third, that it was the picture of papa; a fourth, that it was mamma's own child; a fifth, that it had its mother's eyes; a sixth, that it had its father's nose; a seventh, that it had its mother's pretty little ears; an eighth, that she was sure it would be sensible, for it was the picture of papa; a ninth, that she vowed it would be musical, for it smiled as soon as she hummed a tune; a tenth, that the child would be brave, for as soon as it saw the captain's red coat, it clinched its sweet little fist, and kicked immoderately; and so on, till another lady came in with a fine boy; when all the company, with unanimous accord, declared, that Master Tommy was the picture of his father the captain: they overpowered the boy with caresses, and the lady with compliments, till she had an opportunity of undeceiving them, by assuring the ladies all, that Master Tommy was her nephew, and that his father lived one hundred miles from the metropolis. The ladies



all stared; they were loth to retract their assertions; and so, to support their argument, they began to whisper a little scandal to each other, that so many persons could not be deceived; and therefore Master Tommy's mother must have played truant with the captain his uncle.

I shall finish this gossiping story with an anecdote of the late lady Tyrawley, who was paying a christening visit, and after waiting a long time with great impatience to see the child; which the nurse was to bring down, the footman came into the apartment to mend the fire; and her ladyship being prodigiously near-sighted, and at this time very eager to testify her zeal, and shew her compliments the first to the family by a thousand common-place observations on the bantling, she ran up immediately to the servant, who had the coal-bucket in his hand, and said, with uncommon volubility, "It is the sweetest creature I ever beheld; my lord duke's nose, my lady dutchesses eyes and mouth: dear nurse, this is an universal joy, for sure no mother had so sweet a creature." The company all stared; her ladyship never discovered her error, called for her chair, found herself very happy that she had paid her visit, and returned home full of the praises of his grace's delightful baby.

OBSERVATOR.

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*Of the Origin and Design of CARDS.*

**A**BOUT the year 1390, cards were invented, to divert Charles the Sixth, then king of France, who was fallen into a melancholy disposition.

That they were not in use before appears highly probable; 1st, because no cards are to be seen, in any painting, sculpture, tapestry, &c. more ancient than the preceding period, but are represented in many works of ingenuity since that age; 2dly, no prohibitions relative to cards, by the king's edicts, are mentioned, although, some few years before, a most severe one was published, forbidding by name all manner of sports and pastimes, in order that the subjects might exercise themselves in shooting with bows and arrows, and be in a condition to oppose the English. Now it is not to be presumed, that so alluring a game as cards would have been omitted in the enumeration, had they been in use.

3dly, In all the ecclesiastical canons, prior to the said time, there occurs no mention of cards; although, twenty years after that date, card-playing was interdicted the clergy, by a Gallican synod: About the same time is found, in the ac-

count



count book of the king's cofferer, the following charge: "Paid for a pack of painted leaves, bought for the king's amusement, three livres," Printing and stamping being then not discovered, the cards were painted, which made them so dear: Thence, in the above synodical canons, they are called *pagellæ pictæ*, painted little leaves.

4thly, About 30 years after this, came a severe edict against cards in France; and another by Emmanuel, duke of Savoy, only permitting the ladies this pastime; *pro spinulis*, for pins and needles.

The inventor proposed, by the figures of the four suits or colours, as the French call them, to represent the four states or classes of men in the kingdom.

By the Cœurs (hearts) the Gens de Cœurs, choir men, or ecclesiastics; and therefore the Spaniards, who certainly received the use of cards from the French, have copa's, or chalices, instead of hearts.

The nobility or prime military part of the kingdom, are represented by ends or points of lances or pikes; and our ignorance of the meaning and resemblance of the figure induced us to call them spades. The Spaniards have espada's (swords) in lieu of pikes, which is of similar import.

By diamonds are designed the order of citizens, merchants, and tradesmen, carreaux (stones.) The Spaniards have a coin, dineros, which answers to it: and the Dutch call the French word carreaux, stinnen; stones and diamonds, from the form.

Trefle, the trefoil-leaf, or clover-grass, (corruptly called clubs) alludes to the husbandman and peasants. How this suit came to be called clubs I cannot explain, unless borrowing the game from the Spaniards, who have basto's (staves or clubs) instead of trefoil; so gave the Spanish signification to the French figure.

The history of the four kings, which the French in drolery sometimes call the cards, is David, Alexander, Cæsar, and Charles; which names were then, and still are, on the French cards. These respectable names represent the four celebrated monarchies of the Jews, Greeks, Romans, and the Franks under Charlemagne.

By the queens are intended Argine, Esther, Judith, and Pallas, (names retained on the French cards) typical of birth, piety, fortitude, and wisdom, the qualifications residing in each person. Argine is an anagram for Regina, queen by descent.

By the knaves were destined the servants to knights; (for knave, originally, meant only servant; and in an old trans-



lation of the bible St. Paul is called the knave of Christ) but French pages and valets, now indiscriminately used by various orders of persons, were formerly only allowed to persons of quality, esquires (escuires) shield or armour-bearers.

Others fancy that the knights themselves were designed by those cards, because Hogier and Lahire, two names on the French cards, were famous knights at the time cards were supposed to be invented.



### *Instances of uncommon* PRESENCE OF MIND.

**P**RESENCE of mind may be defined ‘a readiness to turn to good account the occasions for speaking or acting.’ It is an advantage that has often been wanting to men of the most accomplished knowledge. Presence of mind requires an easy wit, a proper share of cool reflection, a practice in business, an intuitive view according to different occurrences, memory, and sagacity in disputation, security in danger; and, in the world, that liberty of heart which makes us attentive to all that passes, and keeps us in a condition to profit by every thing.

The Caliph Hégiage, the horror and dread of his people, on account of his cruelties, was often wont to traverse incog, the extensive provinces of his empire without attendants, or any mark of distinction. He meets with an Arab of the desert; and, after some discourse with him, ‘Friend, said he, I would be glad to know, from you, what sort of man this Hégiage is, there is so much talk about? Hégiage, answered the Arab, is not a man, but a tyger, a monster.—What is laid to his charge?—A multitude of crimes: He has drenched himself in the blood of more than a million of his subjects.—Have you ever seen him?—No.—Well, then! look up: It is the very man to whom you speak.’ The Arab, without shewing the least surprize, looked stedfastly at, and said haughtily to him, ‘And you, do you know, who I am?’—No.—, I belong to the family of Zobair, every one of whose descendants becomes a fool once a year; this is my day,’ Hégiage smiled at so ingenious an excuse, and pardoned him.

A Gascon officer, in the French army, was speaking pretty loud to one of his comrades: As he was leaving him, he said to him, with an important tone of voice, ‘I am going to dine with Villars,’ Marshal Villars, who then happened to be standing behind this officer, said to him mildly, ‘On account of my rank of general, and not on account of my merit, you should



should have said, Mr. Villars.' The Gascon, who little imagined he was so near the general, replied, without appearing in the least astonished: 'Well-a-day, nobody says, Mr. Cæsar, and I thought nobody ought to say, Mr. Villars.'

Presence of mind seems to be particularly necessary to a general of an army, not only for obviating accidents in the midst of an action, but also for effectually putting a stop to the disorders of a frightened army, or when it declines its duty, and is ripe for mutiny against its chief.

Ancient history mentions, that the army of Cyrus, in presence of that of Cræsus, took for an ill omen a loud clap of thunder. The impression did not escape the penetration of Cyrus, his genius immediately suggested to him an interpretation of the presage, which spirited up his soldiery. 'Friends, said he, the heavens declare for us: Let us march on to the enemy; I hear the cry of victory: We follow thee, O great Jupiter!'

Lucullus being ready to give battle to Tigranes, it was remonstrated to him, to dissuade him from it, that it was an unlucky day. 'So much the better, said he; we shall make it lucky by our victory.'

Gonsalvo of Corduba, a general of Ferdinand V. king of Arragon, happened, in an action, to see blown up, at the first discharge of the enemy, the powder magazine of the Spaniards. 'My brave boys, cried he immediately to his soldiers, the victory is ours; for heaven tells us, by this grand signal, that we shall have no further occasion for artillery.' This confidence of the general passed to the soldiers, and made them gain the victory.

The same general commanded, in 1502, the Spanish army in the kingdom of Naples. The troops, ill paid and wanting necessaries, took up arms for the most part, and presented themselves before Gonsalvo in order of battle, to demand their pay. One of the boldest of them urged the matter so far, as to level at him the point of his halbert. The general, not in the least dismayed, or even seeming to be surprized, laid hold of the soldier's arm, and, affecting a gay and smiling air, as if it had been only in play. 'Take care, comrade, said he, that in fiddling with that weapon you do not wound me.' But the night following, when all was quiet, Gonsalvo had this seditious soldier put to death, and had him tied up to a window, where the whole army saw him exposed the next day. This example of severity recovered and confirmed the general's authority, which sedition had like to have overturned.



*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE:*

*By inserting the following Historical ANECDOTE, in your  
WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, you'll very much oblige  
A Constant Reader.*

UPON the dollars, stivers, and doits, coined at the beautiful town of Dort, or Dordrecht, in Holland, is the figure of a milk maid sitting under her cow, which figure is also exhibited in relievo, on the Water Gate of the place. The occasion was as follows: in the noble struggle of the United Provinces for their liberties, the Spaniards detached a body of forces from the main army, with the view of surprising Dort. Certain milk-maids belonging to a farmer in the vicinity of the town, perceived, as they were going to milk, some soldiers concealed under the hedges, they had presence of mind to pursue their occupation, without any symptom of alarm; on their return, they informed their master of what they had seen, who giving information to the Burgomaster of Dort, the sluices were let loose, by which many of the Spaniards were drowned, and the expedition defeated: the states ordered the farmer a handsome revenue for the loss he had sustained by the overflowing of his lands, rewarded the women, and perpetuated the memory of the event in the manner above described.

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*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.*

*If the following Narration deserves your Notice, be pleased to  
insert it in your WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, and you'll  
oblige Your most humble Servant,*

J. B.

IN the year 1762, a New England hunter following his usual diversion in the woods, discovered an Indian almost perished with hunger and cold; having fallen from a precipice and dislocated his ancle, which rendered him incapable either of returning home, or providing himself with sustenance in those extensive forests. The American, moved with the deplorable sight of seeing a fellow creature in such distress, immediately quitted his sport, and afforded him all the relief in his power, gave him the provisions he had brought for his own support, and with the greatest labour and fatigue carried him to his own hut, though above 20 miles distant from the place of his misfortune: some few years afterwards the generous American was taken by a party of Indians, who began to use him with all the shocking barbarity they could



could invent; at length, almost exhausted, by the treatment he received, he sunk down with fatigue, and expected they would put a speedy period to his existence, which they had nearly accomplished; when the Indian, whose life he had before preserved, returned from an hunting party, and having viewed the unfortunate stranger, soon knew him to be his former deliverer; almost distracted at seeing his benefactor in such distress, he immediately flew to him, and endeavoured to revive him by every means he could devise: his countrymen, amazed at this unusual conduct, endeavoured to separate him from the prisoner, in order to persevere in their brutal tortures; when the faithful Indian thus addressed the surrounding barbarians: "If you persist in your design of destroying the prisoner, you must first open a passage through my heart, to strike the blow, he generously assisted me when in distress, and I will now rescue him, or perish in the attempt." The Indians, applauding his conduct, permitted him to dispose of the American as he pleased: whereupon he immediately conveyed him to his own home, and having by the most assiduous care and attention recovered his benefactor's health and strength; he conducted him safe to his own habitation.—The above circumstance may serve to convince us, that some of the savage Indians, with proper instructions, might be rendered useful members of society; and indeed many of their vices may not be attributed to a natural depravity of heart, but to the pernicious examples of others, who seem to licence every crime in those inhuman beings by their own nefarious conduct.

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*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.*

*By giving the following a Place in your WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, you'll greatly oblige*

*Your constant Reader and humble Servant,*

J. B.

## NATURAL HISTORY.

A FARMER living at Markfield, in Carnwood Forest, Leicestershire, two years ago lost an ewe, the mother of two lambs, he chanced to have, at the same time, a female mastiff with a litter of puppies, not having occasion for the young, he drowned them, and putting the orphan lambs in their places, the mastiff gave them suck, and brought them up with great paternal tenderness: about a twelvemonth after her nurselings had quitted her protection and society for



for a mode of living more consonant to their nature. The same mastiff hearing the bleating of a lamb from a basket which a boy was carrying, instantly flew at the basket, and having got it down, made several attempts to extricate the lamb from its confinement; being unable to effect that, she shewed repeated marks of instinctive affection. But, what will most stagger credibility, is, that not longer than a week ago, a cat was discovered upon a copper in the same farmer's house, giving suck to a young rat: the person who saw it, struck with the surprising singularity of such an unnatural connection, called others to witness the fact, and in their presence the cat leaped from the copper, and the rat doing the same, trotted after its adopted mother across the room; this rat being killed puss soon transferred her maternal fondness for another; but it was thought proper that she in her turn should be dispatched, since she had leagued with an enemy, which it was her duty (as it had heretofore been her pleasure) to destroy.

This account has so much the cast of those fabulous absurdities with which the world is frequently amused, that the relater is apprehensive it will share their fate, be read, laughed at, and disregarded; however, he begs leave to add, that his motive is not to impose a falsity, but to offer to the curious a circumstance which may not perhaps be unworthy of insertion in the margin of natural history.

Though seemingly improbable the above, the Editor does not deem it impossible, since by the authority of an Irish gentleman of well-known abilities and veracity, it has been proved that a rat took care of three kittens during the occasional absence of the cat; and whenever the cat and rat met (as frequently they did) they manifested a mutual regard, and the whole family lived together in perfect harmony, till the rat one day incensed by the cat's seeming aversion to her kitten, at the time when cats *wean* their young—puss was destroyed by the rat; the kittens, however, resented this, and in return destroyed their enemy and friend.—This marvelous circumstance happened at the house of the late Dr. Walker, Stephen-Street, Dublin.

*A curious Historical instance of Affection and Regard which a Citizen of Rome had for his Father, whereby he was raised to the throne of the CÆSARS.*

**T**ITUS ANTONIUS, together with the advantages of a fine person, possessed so amiable a disposition, that he was



was beloved by all who had the pleasure of conversing with him. His relations and friends strove which should give him the strongest proofs of their regard; insomuch that every one of them had, by will, bequeathed a legacy to Antoninus. Fortune, which seemed to repent of it's former injustices, lavished both wealth and honour on this sagacious Roman. His virtues were by all admired; and all rejoiced in his happiness. Riches, which too commonly corrupt the heart of man, served only to display the virtues of Antoninus to greater advantage. He hastened to the relief of the distressed; he ever preserved the same regard for his friends, and the same attention and respect for his parents.

Sensible that it was his duty to pay to his father, who was arrived to extreme old age, a suitable return for his care of him in his infancy, every time the old man was obliged to go abroad, he served him as a guide and support. On a time when the emperor Adrian had convoked the senate, Titus Antoninus conducted thither his father, supporting him under the arms. The emperor, struck with admiration, resolved that instant to adopt him, that he might pass the remainder of his life with a man who gave such proofs of filial piety, and who, by his sweetness of disposition, presaged to the Romans a happy and peaceful reign.

Adrian was not deceived in his expectations; for no sooner had he given to Titus Antoninus the quality of emperor's son, than he saw this virtuous man, devoted solely to his service, and prevented even his smallest wants. Adrian, in the violent pains which a mortal distemper occasioned him, found consolation only in the zeal and earnestness which his adopted son shewed to comfort him, and in the sweetness of the conversation he held with him, to divert his pain.

After the death of Adrian, Titus ascended the throne to give happiness to the people. He forgave all that was due to the treasury of the emperor, abolished many taxes which were too burthensome, examined into the conduct of those who were appointed to administer justice to his subjects, rewarded the learned and ingenious, relieved the distressed, and kept up strict discipline among the soldiers. His virtues were the admiration of distant nations; he was a friend to all the sovereigns of his time, who often solicited him to arbitrate their disputes; and submitted to his determination. In short, under the reign of this great man, the Roman empire was flourishing, the world was at peace, and mankind enjoyed a happiness which they were strangers to before.



*A remarkable History of a Child, who caused the Death of the Emperor COMMODUS, by playing with a Paper which he had found in the Chamber of that Emperor.*

COMMODUS, the son of Marcus Aurelius, was one of those monsters who dishonoured the throne of the Cæsars. He practised every vice, and did not possess one virtue. Many writers, not being able to persuade themselves that the virtuous Marcus Aurelius could be the father of so abominable a man as Commodus, have said, that he was the son of a gladiator; and the incontinency of his mother Faustina, authorized this conjecture. That shameless woman abandoned herself to the lowest order of men, always giving the preference to the most robust, as appearing most capable of satisfying her inordinate desires.

The emperor, destitute of every virtuous sentiment as well as his mother, and having something, perhaps, of the character of a gladiator, to whom he owed his birth, he delighted in exhibiting himself at the theatres; and one day he was so senseless as to shew himself naked among the gladiators. Martia, his concubine, willing to exercise that power which she imagined her favours to Commodus intitled her to, represented to him, that this procedure was unworthy of an emperor, who ought always to conceal his weakness from the public view; and endeavour to appear more than human; and her remonstrances were seconded by several of his ministers. This was prudent advice; but Commodus was of too base a mind to follow it. On the contrary, he considered it as an opposition to his will, as an attempt against his power; and, in short, as a crime worthy of death. He rejoiced, therefore, in having found an opportunity for shedding human blood. He immediately wrote out a sentence of condemnation against those who had dared to give him their advice so repugnant to his inclination. A little boy whom he had reared in his palace, followed him into his apartment, and staying there after his departure, took up the paper on which the sentence was written, and was playing with it; when Martia accidentally meeting him, took it out of his hand, and, on reading it, found that Commodus had destined her to be put to death; she therefore hastened to the persons whose names were included in the death warrant, and advised them to avoid their own destruction by destroying the emperor. Her counsel was approved; and it was resolved, that it should be put into immediate execution; the only difficulty was how to accomplish it. Martia proposed to dispatch him by poison, and undertook to administer it to him herself. She accordingly



cordingly mixed it in a draught of liquor, and gave it him when he was very hot from his exercise with the gladiators. It threw him into a slumber; he awakened, and vomited a good deal. The conspirators, fearing lest he should discharge all the poison he had taken, employed one of the wrestlers, whom they let into his chamber, to strangle him. Having thus made sure of his death, they went in the middle of the night to Pertinax, then prefect of Rome. Pertinax, imagining that they came to take away his life by order of Commodus, said to them: "I have expected death every day for a long time past, and am prepared for it: strike then, for there is nothing in it horrible to me." They replied, that so far from wishing to take away his life, they came to offer him the empire. Commodus being dead of an apoplexy. This man, who was so well prepared to die, received the empire with joy. Next morning he was proclaimed emperor amidst the acclamations of the people, who rejoiced to find themselves delivered from Commodus.

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*An Instance of boldness with which Wine inspired a SHOEMAKER at GENOA; and which occasioned the Government of that Republic to be changed.*

ALL republics have been torn by civil wars; ambition hath ever kindled discord therein. In the history of those states, we see continually the nobles assuming more than their rights, and by their injustice, exhausting the patience of the people, who arming themselves at the instigation of an ambitious person, and guided by rage alone, brave the laws, and commit the most terrible disorders.

Genoa was not exempt from these evils; we meet with nothing in the writers who have transmitted it's history, but troubles and calamities: it is a chain of revolutions. Towards the middle of the fourteenth century, the people, impatient under the tyranny of the nobility, murmured. There were some among them who sacrificed the welfare and tranquillity of the public to their ambition and to their interest: they took advantage of the discontent of the people, and irritated them by seditious discourses: they took up arms, and the nobility, to avoid the blows with which they were threatened, promised to grant whatever should be demanded of them.

The populace were desirous that an *Abbé of the people* should be elected: his office was to sustain the interests and liberties of the people, and to counterbalance in a great



measure, the authority of the *captains*, who were then the magistrates of the republic.

An assembly was accordingly held for the election of an *Abbé of the people*. Vast numbers went to the place of meeting, and every one gave his voice; but as they all spoke at once, nobody was understood. The tumult increased, the people began to grow warm, and were ready to proceed to blows; when a shoemaker who at that instant was just come from a drinking-house, passing by the assembly, mixed among the crowd, and, getting upon a little eminence that fell in his way, being emboldened by the fumes of the wine, he bawled out as loud as he was able "Fellow citizens, will you hearken to me." This invocation struck their ears, and immediately all eyes were fixed on him; and the Genoese, who were about to tear each other to pieces, all joined in a hearty laugh. Some bade him hold his peace; others encouraged him to speak on; and others again threw dirt at him; all laughed. This orator without being in the least disconcerted, said, "I think myself obliged to tell you, that you ought to nominate to the dignity of *Abbé of the people*, an honest man; and I know of none more so than Simon Boccanegra; you ought to appoint him."

Simon Boccanegra, was a perfectly honest man, the amiableness of his character, his generosity, and many other virtues had procured him the love and esteem both of the nobility and commonalty. He was of one of the principal families among the citizens, and his relations had filled, with universal applause, the dignities of the republic. The person who first occupied the place of *Captain of the people*, was one of his ancestors.

In short, his merit occasioned them to pay attention to the shoemaker's harangue. The name of Boccanegra became the general cry; every one insisted upon his being elected *Abbé of the people*, and they presented him the sword, which was the mark of his dignity: but he returned it, saying, that he thanked the people for the good-will they had shewn him, and that as none of his ancestors had been *Abbé of the people*, he would not be the first who should introduce that office into his family. He was willing to avail himself of the humour into which he found the speech of the shoemaker had thrown the people, to attain the lead in the republic.

The people, who are seldom moderate in their affection, any more than in their hatred, immediately cried out, "Boccanegra, Lord of Genoa." This artful, ambitious man, said that he was ready to submit to the will of the people, to be *Abbé* or *Lord*, according as they should ordain. This feigned



feigned humility pleased the people, as he expected; they repeated, "Lord Boccanegra!" and he was proclaimed perpetual-Doge. So that the speech of a drunken shoemaker occasioned the government of Genoa to be transmitted from nobles to the people, and a single man to become sole master in the state.

He did not abuse his power: ever watchful of the public tranquillity, he made a proper use of indulgence and severity. His prudence made him respected and esteemed. Seditions were appeased; the Genoese, quiet at home, were able to repel the attacks of the enemies of the state, and to make themselves feared by all their neighbours.

Notwithstanding his virtues, the Doge could not give satisfaction to those minds, who never finding any thing to be pleased with, explode all: they publicly blamed his conduct, accused him of ambition, and were perpetually forming conspiracies against him. Boccanegra, tranquil in the midst of these storms, knew how to make himself feared by those whose love he could not obtain. At length, fatiated with honours, like another Sylla, he abdicated; and in leaving to another the vacant place, he left him at the same time, a fine example of moderation.

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*The METHOD to be used in the GRAND OPERATION of making OLD People YOUNG. By Arnoldus de villa nova, a French Physician.*

**H**E would have this wonderful operation be renewed every seven years upon bodies naturally healthy, and well organized; in respect of those who are only too much or too little *resserrez*, he orders that they should be tempered with an ounce of the pulp of the best cassia, to be taken between meals once a week before one begins his method; cassia being very good, according to this physician, against all vicious humours.

Immediately when you begin the operation, lay upon your heart, going to rest, a plaister made with an ounce of the best oriental saffron, half an ounce of red roses, two drachms of red sanders, one drachm of *lignum aloes*, and as much of good amber; these being all reduced to fine powder, incorporate with the best virgin wax; and let them be macerated in a sufficient quantity of oil of roses: when you rise take off the plaister and roll it up, which put into a leaden box till you go to bed.

This grand operation consists chiefly, in feeding some time on pullets prepared after a certain manner; sanguine complexions



complexions during 16 days, phlegmatic 25, and melancholic 30.

For this reason you must have as many pullets as the complexion or temperament of the person requires; these must be put into a large open place, where the air is pure and clear, and in which there is no grass or any thing else that they may eat but the food prepared for them, which is after this manner.

Take as many good vipers as there are pullets, whip them with a twig in an earthen vessel, that you may immediately cut off their heads and tails; then having taken off their skins, put them into vinegar; then rub them with salt with a very coarse cloath; cut them into pieces, and throw them into a great pot with half a pound of well-picked rosemary flowers, and the same quantity of fennel, calimint, and anise; then add half a pound of the herb cummin; the pot being two thirds full of water, let it boil gently till the vipers are enough.

Then pour out a good quantity of the best wheat well picked, sufficient to feed the fowl for the time appointed. This must be boiled till it has quite fully imbibed the quality of the vipers, covering the pot close, the better to keep in the spirits, and letting it stand on a trevit where it may agitate equally on the fire till it grows thick.

The pot being taken off the fire, spread the wheat to dry in an airy place for fear of corruption; and though it be warm, yet you may give it the fowl in little pellets mixed up with bran that has been soaked in the broth.

These fowls being fattened up after this manner, the person must eat one every day, boiled in as much water as is sufficient to make two messes of broth, thickened up with the best and finest bread two days old at most.

At supper let him take the remainder of the broth and fowl left at dinner, or if that be not sufficient, add two or three new-laid eggs boiled soft in water as usual, eating with them a little of that bread, and drinking white-wine, or good claret, on account of their lightness.

This operation is most advantageous in the months of *April* and *May*, because of the renewal then of nature. When these days are expired, the person must bathe three times a week, that is, once every two days in clear and warm water, mixed with a decoction of rosemary, and elder flowers, two stæceas, camomile, melilot, red roses, and nenuphar, or water-lily, of each one pound; add to these the roots of bistorte or snake-weed, briony, elicampane, patience and iris, of each an handful, well picked and bruised;

put



put all these into a linen bag to boil in one or two waters in a great kettle of river water; of these you must make the decoction.

You must bathe fasting, sitting up to the neck upon this bag of flowers an hour at least; this bag will serve for three bathings.

When you come out of the bath you must swallow a dram of good treacle in six spoonfuls of wine, of the infusion of the flowers of rosemary and cummin, and then go into a warm bed to sleep.

If you sweat, it must be looked upon as a favourable effect of this remedy; and, after having reposed, sweated and slept, eat moderately according to your appetite.

To complete this operation, you must use, for twelve days successively at least, the confection following, after having bathed, *viz.*

Take four ounces of calx auri dissolved philosophically, *lignum aloes*, and of the three sanders, seed pearls, sapphires, hyacinths, emeralds, rubies, topazes, red and white coral, the finest balm, ivory raspings, of the bone of a stag's heart, of each half a drachm; of the best musk and amber of each six grains.

Reduce the whole to an impalpable powder, and incorporate them with conserves of lemons, borage, and rosemary, of each an ounce; add to these one pound of fine sugar with sugar of roses, to form this confection as much as is sufficient; then put it into a *China* or *Delf* jar to preserve it for your use.

Of this you must take in the morning fasting, and the last thing at night going to bed, about half a spoonful, and in a little time you will be convinced of the excellency and high value of this rare medicine to repair a caducity the most inveterate and decrepid.

The immortal uncreated wisdom has only discovered this admirable effect to men who are wise and worthy.

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*Fatal Effects of* REVENGE *and* CRUELTY.

**I**N the north-west parts of Scotland, during the reign of Malcolm, the cotemporary of Macbeth, the usurper, there lived two young noblemen, at the head of two parties, who were such mortal enemies to each other, that hardly a week elapsed, without the commission of rapes, of duels, and of private murders. So universal, and so deeply rooted, was this animosity through the whole multitude, that, from the

nobleman



nobleman to the meanest vassal, each thought it a merit, and an honour, to injure, even by means, though dishonest, any person who belonged, in any degree, to the opposite party.

The chiefs of these two parties were named Seaton and Kintair. The former was a youth of the most promising genius, and of sound abilities, joined to great integrity, and an earnest love of virtue. The only speck in his character, was the hereditary hate he entertained for the family of Kintair; and that he governed with so much discretion, that for the implacable enmity, and native cruelty of his opponent, the family quarrel might have been adjusted between them, and much misery and bloodshed prevented.

Violently as the savage Kintair detested the very name of Seaton, he yet became deeply enamoured, at first, of a lady of that house; the sister indeed, though at first he knew not, of the very lord he hated so implacably.

This lady, whose name was Margaret, was distinguished by an engaging form, and the innate virtues of her soul, which shone conspicuous upon her countenance, and in her whole deportment rendered her air and manner irresistible. She had a twin sister, who so strongly resembled her in every feature and lineament of the face, that, when asunder, they were hardly to be distinguished; these were the only relations of the young Seaton, and were, with him, the sole survivors of the illustrious and antient family.

Opportunities of meeting, it may be imagined, were not very frequent between these two families. In short, it happened that the rough Kintair had not once beheld this lady, till, by accident, one evening, as she returned on horseback from a visit to a friend. The moment he came up with her, he halted, ordered as polite a message as he could dictate to be delivered to her; and begged that he might have the permission to speak to her. Margaret alighted, and readily granted his request. Kintair, when he approached to her, threw himself upon his knees, entreated her to tell him her condition, and assured her, that if the laws of honour would permit it, he would make her the wife of the first nobleman of the land—the wife of himself, the lord Kintair.

The lady who had, till that word, listened with down-cast eyes, and a face covered with the blush of modesty, instantly leaped again upon her horse.

“Young lord,” replied she, “let one word suffice. My name is MARGARET SEATON.”—

With



With these words in her mouth, she left him and pursued her journey.

Feeble would words express the conflict of raging passions in the breast of the wild Kintair on this occasion. Love, anger, pride, revenge, despair, at once took possession of his soul; at once bereft him of speech, and of resolution. He threw himself upon the ground, and tore up the very earth in agony. At length starting up in a fury, he commanded his attendants to follow, and to bring the lady Margaret back to him. Soon after, however, reflecting that the retinue of the lady was equal to his own in point of number, and determining to trust his revenge to no one but himself, he mounted his horse, and pursued the same tract.

Winged, as it were, by love and revenge, he presently outstripped his own servants, nor was it long before he overtook the lady Margaret.

“Insolent fool!” exclaimed he, “Didst thou imagine that I would permit thee to escape me thus,—that I would permit thee to make thy brother sport with my humble suit, and thy proud refusal?—No:—think not that I would espouse the sister of the man I hate; that, by a boyish passion, I would be the scandalous means of conciliating an enmity so justly founded, as that between thy family and mine; an enmity which, I hope, will be eternal. I have one method to gratify my desires, which is more short, which will give me double pleasure, by feeding at once my hatred and my love, and by affording me the noblest revenge on thee and thy family.”

These words were hardly uttered, when he gave the signal of murder; in consequence of which, a conflict ensued, and all the servants of the lady Margaret were destroyed.

This bloody deed—during which the unhappy lady fell a defenceless victim to the brutal passion of Kintair; it had not been many minutes perpetrated, when a party of near one hundred of the Seaton’s appeared upon a neighbouring hill; they were ignorant of what had happened; but the savage ravisher, fearing to be overpowered by numbers, mounted his horse, and, with his attendants, rode off with speed through the woods. The Seaton’s having passed another way, the wretched lady Margaret found herself instantly left alone, encompassed with the horrors of her own fate, with the mangled bodies of her faithful servants, and with the weapons of the murderers, yet reeking with blood, which in their haste to get away, they had omitted to carry with them. Her first resolution was to plunge one of these into her own bosom, and thus to terminate her misery and her life together; but



Religion forbidding such a step, and shame preventing her returning home, she concluded upon hiding herself from the world for ever. Picking up, therefore, the weapons that lay before her, as an eternal remembrance of the horrid scene, she made her way to a distant cottage, and giving to the poor, but honest hinds, her money, her jewels, and whatever else of value she had about her, she bound them by oath to eternal secrecy, and conjured them to let her spend the remainder of a wretched life with them.

Soon as the bloody Kintair had got to a place of safety, he sat down with his attendants, exulted with them in the success of his villainy, and vowed, that till then he had never tasted the pleasures of revenge; he praised their courage, gave them a number of presents, and promised them a thousand more; and finally, he bound himself in an association with them, to make them his companions for ever, and to give them all estates, provided they would join with him, heartily, in prosecuting a scene of vengeance, which he told them he had now concerted, and of which this was but the auspicious beginning. The caitiffs were unanimously fond of the honour their lord did them; and with the most dreadful imprecations, they entered into the proposed association, of never resting till the whole family of the Seaton's should be extinct.

"Friends, and brothers in revenge," said Kintair on this, "hear me now and know the first step to my design is, to destroy the lady Margaret. This done, you shall see, and be surprised at my concerted vengeance. But for the party that we saw above us, I had not spared her before. We must now attempt to seize her once more, 'ere she get home, and kill her on the spot where I enjoyed her. This completes my yet unfinished vengeance upon her, and leads you beside to a complicated scene of glorious mischief, of which my brain is full, but of which you can yet have no idea."

No sooner were the words uttered, than up they were, and ready for the enterprize; and such haste did they make, that they soon got more forward than the lady could possibly have been by that time, had she continued her journey homeward. They then halted in a thick wood, through which the road to Seaton Castle lay, and lay in wait for the hapless lady Margaret. She, injured innocent! was otherwise employed than they imagined. Her sister the lady Jane, however, unfortunately for her, had the same day been abroad to some little distance, and, on her return home, in the dusk of the evening, alone, the villains immediately seized on her, and, according to the order of their lord, carried her



to the fatal spot where the rape and massacre had been committed.

It was late in the night before they arrived there ; and the moon shining bright, the distracted lady Margaret had left her cottage, and wandered to pour forth her sorrows at the place where the horrid act had been committed. There she was tossing herself on the ground, and making the rocks and woods resound with her distracted cries, when the murderers approached with their unhappy prey. So terrified was lady Margaret at the trampling of horses, the oaths and the blasphemies of the company, and the known voice of Kintair, that she crept among the bushes and thorns till she came to a thicket, behind which she stopped to listen to the noise of the abandoned ruffians. They were now come to the place, and the servants throwing down the unhappy, though mistaken, victim of their fury, whose mouth they had already stopped with handkerchiefs, to prevent her outcries, Kintair walked up to her, and, in an exulting tone exclaimed, "We were prevented, lady, this morning, but here is now a favour that you shall own strikes you to the heart." With these words he plunged his sword into her bosom, and ended her life without discovering his mistake. As soon as he had given the fatal blow, the murderer seated himself on her body, yet struggling in the agonies of death, and addressed himself to his attendants.

"Now, my friends, (said he) hear the utmost of my intentions :—alarm you the neighbouring villages with cries of murder ; these other bodies are yet warm, and they shall be made to believe all fell together. I will join in the crowd that first comes ; and do you, Farquharson, (pointing to one of his ruffians) mount the swiftest horse, and as you see us approach, ride with your utmost speed toward the castle of the Seatons, then round the heath, and join us, and you shall be rejoiced at what my revenge shall make of this."

Immediately all separated to the work ; and the afflicted lady Margaret took that opportunity to get back to her cottage. She was scarce there when the whole country was raised ; the bloody Kintair joined the mob, and Farquharson, when they came in sight, fled, as he was ordered, before them. Kintair pursued him, with a number of the clowns, and when he was got from them, that monster of villainy returned, and assured his followers, that it was lord Seaton who fled before them. The clowns agreed to a man that it was so ; and, on viewing the bodies of the murdered persons, the abandoned Kintair persuaded them that this Seaton



had debauched his sister, and, with the assistance of his other servants, had murdered her and all that were there present. He made a long declamation on the horror of the crime, and urged them all to follow him immediately to the next town, and relate before the Magistracy what they had seen. Prompted by his persuasions, and promises of favour, they one and all consented, and immediately, though in the night, set forward. All the way as they went on, the villainous attendants of Kintair exalted the generosity, the goodness, and the love of justice of their master; and partly by these and praises, partly by promised rewards to all who should be able to give material evidence against the murderers, the clowns were induced to form a thousand circumstances, all positive, against the pretended culprits. When they arrived at the town, it happened that the magistracy was sitting. Overjoyed with this circumstance, they went in a body to the hall, and demanding an immediate audience, were admitted. The arch devil, Kintair, entering at their head, recounted the story he had before concerted, and swore to the identity of the person he accused. His servants all followed his example; and the clowns, corroborating every circumstance, the absent Seaton, with six of his attendants, were accused of this horrid murder, on the positive oaths of more than thirty persons.

The innocent lord Seaton knew nothing of any part of this fatal tragedy, but was returning to his castle, with some of his servants, from a short journey he had taken to meet his sisters, when he was seized by the officers of justice sent to apprehend him. Every circumstance is construed into meaning by people possessed of an opinion. And accordingly this unhappy lord being now found returning with a number of his servants from that part of the country where the murder had been committed, was looked on as a proof of having been guilty of it; and the agonies of grief, of astonishment, and horror, with which he received the news of his beloved sister, and his servants, were construed into downright confessions.

The mistake of the two sisters was never found out; and the positive oaths of all the accusers, that it was lady Margaret who was murdered, made it not at all doubted. That unfortunate lady was glad of the mistake, wishing, since the rape, for nothing but to be unknown to the whole world, and looking on this as the most secure of all the means of being so, would never, had she not afterwards felt the necessity that compelled her to it, have declared her's to the world.



A short journey brought the accused lord before the magistracy. He entered the room before they expected him; and immediately, on his appearance, all the accusers renewed their oaths that he, and his attendants now with him, were the very persons who had committed the murders. This done, the vile Kintair made a long harrangue to the court, aggravating, in the strongest terms, the horror of the crime, and adding a thousand reproaches. At length the accused lord advanced towards the judges with a settled countenance, and looking with disdain on his accuser, and on his judges with that modest but intrepid confidence which conscious innocence ever displays, spoke to the following purport:

*“ My Lords and Judges,*

*“ View with an impartial eye the conduct of my past life, and you will determine I cannot but be innocent of the horrid crimes of which I am accused; and that I am so, be it sufficient that I now once, in the most solemn manner, affirm it before you. Consider that my accuser is the professed enemy of my house and family, and that these, my supposed accomplices, are the friends, the fathers, and the brothers of my murdered, honest servants. Is it probable that they could, for my sake, be induced to murder these; and that I, who have been known to love my sister Margaret with more than common affection, could embrue my hands in her blood? Impossible! Think on these circumstances, and weigh them well ere you determine. Be not rash or hasty; you know not what hereafter may appear, that yet is not suspected.”*

Here the accused ended his defence, which was soon overpowered by the number and repeated oaths of the evidences, particularly of Kintair, who declared, that he saw Seaton plunge his dagger into the breast of the lady Margaret, and the rest butcher her attendants.

The supreme judge was now rising from his seat, to pronounce sentence on the delinquents, when a voice was heard crying with the utmost earnestness, “Forbear, forbear, oh judge! Guard well the doors, that none escape.”

And in the instant a woman threw herself at the feet of the judges, crying out, “I am that Margaret, whom this innocent, this best of brothers, is accused of murdering. Look well whose these are.” With these words she threw down the daggers.

The court all rose in a moment, astonished at her appearance; the brother threw himself on her neck in a transport of joy; and the court examining the daggers, and finding on each the name of its owner, demanded the true history of  
the



the fact, which she accordingly related in the most pathetic terms. The unhappy Margaret, when she had heard the sentence intended for her brother and his servants, passed on his accusers, retired into a nunnery, and left the innocent, though afflicted Seaton, in the possession not only of his own estate and titles, but those of his vile accuser, which were forfeited, and which his descendants, the Seatons of Scotland, are said to enjoy to this day.



*Narrative of a DREAM and VISION: With Queries relative to them.*

THE scene of the dream, in question (which is the leading part of this narrative) was a town in Devonshire: where a gentleman (then a student, at an academy there) being a-bed, and a-sleep, dreamt, that he was going to London: but having parents living in Gloucestershire, at about a hundred miles distance, he thought with himself, that he would take their house in his way to the metropolis—He sat out, accordingly, in imagination, on his journey; and, arriving at his father's house, he first attempted to go in at the fore door; but, finding it fast, he then went round to the back door of the house, where he gained an easy admission. Finding the family a-bed, he made the best of his way to the apartment, where his father and mother lay. When he had entered the room, he first went to the bed, where his father was; whom he found asleep: on which, without disturbing him, he went round to the other side of the bed, where he found his mother, as he apprehended, broad-awake: to whom he addressed himself, in these words: "Mother! I am going on a long journey, and am come to bid you good bye." On which, she answered in a fright, as follows: "O dear son, thou art dead!" Immediately on which, the gentleman awoke; and took no farther notice of the affair, than he would have done at any other ordinary dream.—But, in a few days, that is, as soon as the post could possibly reach him, he received a letter from his father, informing him, that his mother had heard him such a night, trying the doors of the house: And, after opening the back door, and coming up stairs, making his approach to her bed side (she being then broad awake) and addressing her syllabically in the manner above related: "Mother! I am going on a long journey; and am come to bid you good bye." On which, he added, That, she had replied, in the precise manner; above given, "O dear son, thou art dead!"—That she had awaked him, and given him this relation at the very time it happened; and insisted, that it was no dream; for that she was as broad awake, at the time the above view of thing



things presented itself to her, as she was at that instant, when she was writing to him."

Such is the son's dream; and such the vision of the mother: This latter being a kind of counterpart to the former—On which, however, nothing extraordinary turned up, on either side.

THE queries, arising from the above premises, appear to be these:

First, how the phenomenon in view is to be accounted for? and, again, is there any thing to be learned, or inferred, from the above affair? And, if there is, what are the lessons of instruction, found arising out of it?

As to the former of these inquiries: How the phenomenon in view is to be accounted for?—It is confessedly beyond this writer's skill to offer at any thing like a tolerable solution of this query. That the son *would* dream such a dream, as above related, is not a whit more wonderful, than what is found coming out in a hundred instances of dreams, that occur every day—But, that the mother, just at the same precise instant of time (as there is the highest reason to believe) should only dream [though that had certainly been a good deal extraordinary] but see, her son's dream acted over again, with so much exactitude, in vision, as she peremptorily insists, to this hour, she did (and she is a woman of undoubted veracity)—Here lies the great wonder; this is the chief difficulty.

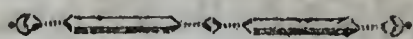
Secondly, Is there any thing to be learned, or inferred, from this affair? And, if there is, what are the lessons of instruction, found arising out of it?

Had any thing of moment happened, to either party in correspondence with the above dream and vision (particularly, had the son really died, in a little time after) it might have been considered, as nothing less than a divine premonition of that awful event. But, as neither that, nor any thing else of consequence ensued, that had the least relation to the dream, or vision now before us; it must certainly be overcharging things, to suppose, that there could be any thing of a supernatural divine interposition in the affair. Since the whole begins, it appears, in an illusion, an imaginary journey of the son; and ended, we find, in a misapprehension, on the part of the mother, in the presumed death of the traveller, who is yet alive, though the affair is now of some years standing.

It would be a satisfaction, however, to have the benefit of any ingenious and learned peruses on this odd affair (who may think it worth their while to enter into it) under the above two articles of inquiry—As also, to know, whether any of



your correspondents can refer to any thing similar to the above relation; either from their own knowledge, or the testimony of any person, or author, of credit.



*An Account of JOSEPH THAYENDANEKEN, the Wonderful Chief of the Mohock Indians, who visited England, (With an exact Likeness.)*

IT is well known that the chief of the Mohock Indians visited England in the reign of queen Anne, and was very well received at the court of that princess. His picture is preserved in the British Museum. At that time the Mohocks were a very rude and uncivilized nation. The periodical essays of the Augustan age of England, as queen Ann's reign has been called, shew us that the very name of Mohock was then terrible in London; and we find many ingenious and entertaining remarks produced from speculating upon the visit of the wild American chief. But somewhat more than half a century has made a very great change upon the Mohock nation. They are now so well trained to civil life, as to live in a fixed place, to have good commodious houses, to cultivate land with assiduity and skill, and to trade with the British colonies. They are also converted to the Christian faith, and have among them a priest of the church of England, who regularly performs the sacred functions as prescribed in the Liturgy, which is translated into their language.

The grandson of the chief who visited England in queen Anne's reign is their chief at present. He is in the prime of life, and has seen a good deal of service along with the late sir William Johnson.

The late unhappy civil war in America occasioned his coming over to England. He was solicited by both sides to give his assistance, and found himself perplexed amidst a contrariety of arguments upon a great subject, which he could not well understand. Before coming to a decisive resolution, he resolved to go himself to the presence of THE GREAT KING, as the British sovereign is stiled amongst the American Indians. He accordingly came to London in 1776. accompanied by captain Tice, an officer of English extraction born in America, and who has a settlement just in the neighbourhood of the Mohock nation.

By what mode of reasoning this chief was convinced of the demands of Great Britain upon her colonies, and the propriety



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



*From an Original Drawing in the Possession of James Boswell Esq.*

JOSEPH THAYENDANEKEEN

*The Mohawk Chief*

*Published by Alex<sup>r</sup> Hogg.*







priety of enforcing them, we have not been informed : but it is said, that he has promised to give his assistance to government, by bringing three thousand men into the field. He and captain Tice sailed for America early in May.

This chief had not the ferocious dignity of a savage leader ; nor does he discover any extraordinary force of mind or body. We have procured for the satisfaction of our readers, a print of him in the dress of his nation, which gives him a more striking appearance ; for when he wore the ordinary European habit, there did not seem to be any thing about him that marked pre-eminence. Upon his tomahawk was carved the first letter of his christian name, Joseph, and his Mohock appellation thus, *Thayendaneken* (pronounced *Theandenaigen*) the *g* being sounded hard as in *get*. His manners are gentle and quiet ; and to those who study human nature, he affords a very convincing proof of the tameness which education can produce upon the wildest race. He speaks English very well ; and is so much master of the language, that he is engaged in a translation of the New Testament into the Mohock tongue. Upon his arrival in London, he was conducted to the inn, called *The Swan with two Necks*, in Lad-lane. Proper lodgings were to be provided for him ; but he said the good people of the inn were so civil, that he would not leave them ; and accordingly he continued there all the time he was in London. He was struck with the appearance of England in general ; but he said he chiefly admired the ladies and the horses.

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*An uncommon Instance of the* DIVINE INTERPOSITION.

**D**URING the government of Don Diego de Mendoza in Paraguay, a dreadful famine raged at Buenos Ayres, yet Don Pedro, whose forces were very much weakened by mortality, and the attacks of the barbarous nations, being afraid of giving the Indians a habit of spilling Spanish blood, forbid the inhabitants, under pain of death, to go into the fields in search of relief. But, as hunger is one of those extremities, which make people blind to the greatest dangers, and deaf, even to the most sacred injunctions, he placed soldiers at all the out-lets to the country, with orders to fire upon those who should endeavour to transgress his orders. A woman, however, called Maldonata, was lucky enough to elude the vigilance of the guards ? and God twice preserved her by one of those exertions of his providence, to which public notoriety alone can extort belief from the incredulous,



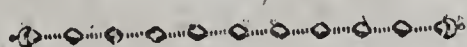
apt to take offence at every thing beside the common course of things. This woman, having for a long time rambled about the country, took notice of a cavern, where she flattered herself she might at last find a sure retreat against all the dangers that threatened her; but she had scarce entered it, when she spied a lioness, the sight of which terrified her to the last degree. She was, however, soon quieted a little by the caresses of this animal, at the same time that she perceived they were not disinterested. The lioness, it seems, was reduced to the last extremity, as, though her term for littering was expired, she could not get rid of her burthen. Maldonata upon this took courage, and gave the poor creature the assistance she seemed so earnestly to require. The lioness, being happily delivered, not only immediately gave her benefactress the most sensible proofs of her gratitude; but never returned from searching her own daily subsistence, without laying at the feet of Maldonata enough for her's, till the whelps being strong enough to walk abroad, she at last took them out with her, and never returned, leaving Maldonata to shift for herself.

Maldonata soon after fell into the hands of some Indians, who made a slave of her, and kept her in captivity for a considerable time. Being at length retaken by some Spaniards, she was brought back to Buenos Ayres, where Don Francis Ruiz de Galan commanded for Don Pedro de Mendoza, who happened to be absent. Galan was a man, whose severity often degenerated into cruelty. Therefore, as he knew that Maldonata had stolen out of the city, contrary to orders, and did not think her sufficiently punished by a very long and very cruel slavery, he condemned her to death, and to a kind of death, which no man but a tyrant could have thought of. He ordered some soldiers to take her into the country, and there leave her tied to a tree, not doubting but some wild beast or other would soon come and tear her to pieces.

Two days after the same soldiers being sent to see what was become of her, they were greatly surprized to find her alive, and unhurt, though surrounded by lions and tygers, whom a lioness, lying at her feet with her whelps, kept at a distance. As soon as the lioness perceived the soldiers, she retired a little, as it were to give them leave to unbind her benefactress, which they accordingly did. Maldonata then related to them the history of this lioness, whom she knew to be the same she had formerly assisted; and the soldiers remarked, that, on their offering to carry away Maldonata, the lioness fawned greatly upon her, and seemed to express some concern at losing her. On the report the soldiers made to the commander



commander of what they had seen; he saw that he could not but pardon a woman; whom heaven had protected in so signal a manner, without appearing more inhuman than lions themselves. The author of Argentina, the first author to relate this adventure, assures us that he had heard it, not only from the public voice, but from the mouth of Maldonata herself; and father del Techo says, that when he arrived at Paraguay, a great many persons spoke to him of it, as an event which had happened within their memory, and of which nobody doubted the truth.



*Instances related of an astonishing Faculty in some Persons, who are said to be able to discover Water under ground.*

*Extract of a Letter from CHARLES DE SALIS, Esq. at St. TRONE, near MARSEILLES, to his Brother, the Rev. Mr. DE SALIS, in ENGLAND.*

THERE is a boy here, of twelve years of age, who has the faculty of discovering water under ground. This gift of his was discovered about a year ago in the following manner: He was standing at work by his father, who was digging, and on a sudden called out. "Do not dig too deep, or the water will appear." The man had the curiosity to dig about three feet deep, and found a considerable spring. This singular thing being known in the province, several people of distinction, who wanted water on their estates, sent for him. Among others, Mons. Borelle sent for him to an estate of his, where, according to tradition, there had been three springs. The boy, without hesitation, carried him to every one of them. M. de Bompert, commander of the squadron at Toulon, sent for him to a house of his near the town, and was so convinced of the boy's skill, that he immediately fell to work, and has succeeded. At a house, which the duke de Villers lived in, some of the water conduits under it were choaked up; and, as the direction of them were not known, they, to save the expence of taking up the floors, sent for the boy, who, on being carried to the spot, pointed to the place, and said, "Here the conduit begins, and goes in such a direction, &c." So much upon the relation of others: now for what I have seen myself. There was a neighbour of mine, as curious as myself to find out whether this boy had really such a gift. We agreed to put water in a large earthen pan, hermetically covered with another, and then place it in a hole two feet under ground, in a vineyard that had been lately tilled. In order



that nobody should inform him of it, at night we dug the hole ourselves, then covered it over, and smoothed the ground for twenty feet round. This we did in two places. The boy arrived next morning, and we took him about the country to shew his skill. He went before us alone, with his hands in a short waistcoat, and stopped short whenever he found water, spoke of it, and followed to the spring head. Little by little we brought him to where the water was hid; and I never was so astonished in my life, as to see him go out of the way, stamp upon the spot, and say, "Here is water, but it does not run." The earth was removed, and the pan found directly under. We took him by the second place, which he also discovered, but was angry at being deceived. He then found out a large spring near my neighbour's house, which he was greatly in want of for an oil-mill he had there.

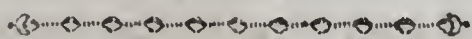
A few days after the publication of the above account, the reality of this extraordinary faculty was asserted by another writer, in the following relation.

—The purpose of my writing to you is, to confirm the credibility of the letter from Charles de Salis, esq. relative to discovering water under ground. In Portugal there are many who possess the same power. I cannot aver to have been a witness myself, but have my information from gentlemen of undoubted veracity, and in particular from Mr. Warre, (brother-in-law to the consul) and from Mr. John Olive, of Oporto. I was at Mr. Olive's some few days after he had obtained water for his gardens, by the means of a water-finder, who, Mr. Olive assured me, had not only pointed out the particular spot he should dig, but described the nature and colour of the soil, pointed out the different windings the workmen should follow, the vein as there, and at what depth they would meet with rock or stock; how many inches they might penetrate, and the quantity of water, and even cautioned them not to exceed a certain depth, which he described, or they would be overflowed. Mr. Olive had the precaution, before he ventured on the undertaking, to employ a second person, who had the same faculty, who did not differ a palm (nine inches) from the spot the other had acquainted him he would find the water.

I cannot omit mentioning a circumstance, which shews the peculiarity of the disposition, as well as the extraordinary faculty of these people. If you intimate your design, or directly desire them to find out water, they will refuse; but if you walk with them, as by accident, in your garden, and casually ask if there is any water, and what depth, the water-finder



finder strides over it with attention, like a person measuring the ground by steps: and, after a pause of a few minutes, will give you an account. I omit enumerating many particulars, lest you should suspect I have a design to impose on you and the public; but it can be attested by many merchants now in London, and is known to every person of curiosity in Portugal. These water-finders are of the lowest class, ignorant, illiterate, and indigent; and, though a vice not common in Portugal; are drunkards. This extraordinary faculty descends from father to son. It is supposed they acquire their knowledge from strength of sight, for which the Portuguese are remarkable, and an habitual observation of the vapours of the earth. I leave a deeper research to some more curious and more philosophical correspondent.

*Singular PROWESS of a WOMAN.*

**M**ADAME the countess of Saint Belmont, descended of a very good family in Lorrain, had joined to the fierceness of a military man, the modesty of a christian woman. The small-pox had a little spoiled her beauty, but this extraordinary woman was much pleased at being marked with it, saying she should thereby be more man-like; and, indeed, she seemed to have a natural propensity to indulge herself in manly exercises. The count de Saint Belmont, whom she had married, was no way inferior to her in birth or merit: they lived together in perfect harmony. The count having been obliged to attend the duke of Lorrain in his wars, Madame de Saint Belmont, during his absence, thought proper to have retired in the country. An officer in the cavalry, taking up his quarters on her estate, had been guilty of several excesses. With great politeness she sent remonstrances to him against his behaviour, and on his disregarding them, she determined to bring him to reason, in a billet to him, signed Le Chevalier de Saint Belmont; which contained a challenge. He accepted it and repaired to the place. The countess waited his coming in the apparel of a man. They fought, and she had the advantage over him. After having disarmed her adversary, she said, gallantly to him, "You believe, sir, you have been fighting with the Chevalier de Saint Belmont, but Madame de Saint Belmont returns your sword to you, and wishes you would, for the future, have more consideration for a lady's request." With these words she left him full of shame and confusion. He absented himself immediately, and was never seen afterwards in that country.

*The*



*The Wonderful* TRAVELS and ADVENTURES of  
the renowned GULLIVER, written by the celebrated  
DEAN SWIFT.

[Continued from page 423.]

I THOUGHT this account of the Strulbruggs might be some entertainment to the reader, because it seems to be a little out of the common way ; at least, I do not remember to have met the like in any book of travels that hath come to my hands : and if I am deceived, my excuse must be, that it is necessary for travellers, who describe the same country, very often to agree in dwelling on the same particulars, without deserving the censure of having borrowed or transcribed from those who wrote before them.

There is indeed a perpetual commerce between this kingdom and the great empire of Japan, and it is very probable that the Japanese authors may have given some account of the Struldbruggs ; but my stay in Japan was so short, and I was so intirely a stranger to that language, that I was not qualified to make any enquiries. But I hope the Dutch, upon this notice, will be curious and able enough to supply my defects.

His majesty having often pressed me to accept some employment in his court, and finding me absolutely determined to return to my native country, was pleased to give me his licence to depart, and honoured me with a letter of recommendation under his own hand to the emperor of Japan. He likewise presented me with 444 large pieces of gold (this nation delighting in even numbers) and a red diamond, which I sold in England for 1100l.

On the sixth day of May, 1709, I took a solemn leave of his majesty, and all my friends. This prince was so gracious, as to order a guard to conduct me to Glanguenstald, which is a royal port to the south-west part of the island. In six days I found a vessel ready to carry me to Japan, and spent 15 days in the voyage. We landed at a small port-town called Xamoschi, situated on the south-east part of Japan ; the town lies on the western point, where there is a narrow straight, leading northward into a long arm of the sea, upon the north-west part of which, Yedo, the metropolis, stands. At landing, I shewed the custom-house officers my letter from the king of Luggnagg to his imperial majesty. They knew the seal perfectly well ; it was as broad as the palm of my hand. The impression was, *A king lifting up a lame beggar from the earth.* The magistrates  
of



of the town hearing of my letter, received me as a public minister; they provided me with carriages and servants, and bore my charges to Yedo, where I was admitted to an audience, and delivered my letter, which was opened with great ceremony, and explained to the emperor by an interpreter, who then gave me notice, by his majesty's order, that I should signify my request, and whatever it were, it should be granted for the sake of his royal brother of Luggnagg. This interpreter was a person employed to transact affairs with the Hollanders; he soon conjectured by my countenance that I was an European, and therefore repeated his majesty's commands in Low-Dutch, which he spoke perfectly well. I answered, (as I had before determined), that I was a Dutch merchant, shipwrecked in a very remote country, from whence I travelled by sea and land to Luggnagg, and then took shipping for Japan, where I knew my countrymen often traded, and with some of these I hoped to get an opportunity of returning into Europe: I therefore most humbly entreated his royal favour to give order, that I should be conducted in safety to Nangasac. To this I added another petition, that for the sake of my patron the king of Luggnagg, his majesty would condescend to excuse my performing the ceremony imposed on my countrymen of *trampling upon the crucifix*, because I had been thrown into his kingdom by my misfortunes, without any intention of trading. When this latter petition was interpreted to the emperor, he seemed a little surprised, and said, he believed I was the first of my countrymen who ever made any scruple in this point, and that he began to doubt whether I was a real Hollander, or no, but rather suspected I must be a Christian. However, for the reasons I had offered, but chiefly to gratify the king of Luggnagg, by an uncommon mark of his favour, he would comply with the singularity of my humour; but the affair, must be managed with dexterity, and his officers should be commanded to let me pass, as it were, by forgetfulness. For he assured me, that if the secret should be discovered by my countrymen, the Dutch, they would cut my throat in the voyage. I returned my thanks by the interpreter, for so unusual a favour, and some troops being at that time on their march to Nangasac, the commanding officer had orders to convey me safe thither, with particular instructions about the business of the crucifix.

On the 9th day of June, 1709, I arrived at Nangasac, after a very long and troublesome Journey. I soon fell into company of some Dutch sailors, belonging to the *Amboyna* of Amsterdam, a stout ship of 450 tons. I had lived long  
in



in Holland, pursuing my studies at Leyden, and I spoke Dutch well. The seamen soon knew from whence I came last; they were curious to enquire into my voyages and course of life. I made up a story as short and probable as I could, but concealed the greatest part. I knew many persons in Holland; I was able to invent names for my parents, whom I pretended to be obscure people in the province of Guelderland. I would have given the captain (one Theodorus Vangrult) what he pleased to ask for my voyage to Holland; but understanding I was a surgeon, he was contented to take half the usual rate, on condition that I would serve him in the way of my calling. Before we took shipping, I was often asked by some of the crew, whether I had performed the ceremony above-mentioned: I evaded the question by general answers, that I had satisfied the emperor and court in all particulars. However, a malicious rogue of a skipper went to an officer, and pointing to me, told him, I had not yet *trampled on the crucifix*: but the other, who had received instructions to let me pass, gave the rascal 20 strokes on the shoulders with a bamboo, after which I was no more troubled with such questions.

Nothing happened worth mentioning in this voyage. We sailed with a fair wind to the Cape of Good Hope, where we stayed only to take in fresh water. On the 16th of April we arrived safe to Amsterdam, having lost only three men by sickness in the voyage, and a fourth who fell from the fore-mast into the sea, not far from the coast of Guinea. From Amsterdam I soon after set sail for England, in a small vessel belonging to that city.

On the 10th of April, 1710, we put in at the Downs. I landed the next morning, and saw once more my native country, after an absence of five years and six months complete. I went straight to Redriff, where I arrived the same day at two in the afternoon, and found my wife and family in good health.

[*To be continued.*]

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*To the* EDITOR *of the* WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

*An Account of remarkable* GLUTTONY.

S I R,

**M**Y Lord Shaftsbury says somewhere in his writings, it is no uncommon thing for the world to report of a man, that he "lives well," if he happens to be in a situation that enables him to eat and drink plentifully. On my word, sir, we shall be apt to suppose the present age have no other  
idea



idea of living well, if we do but consider how very few seem to think with the philosopher of old, that an olive a day is enough for a man's sustenance; and how many take after a certain Roman emperor, who actually had his bed close behind his table, on which he used to lie down when he could eat no longer, and, by some emetic, disgorge himself, merely that he might have the pleasure of feeding again, esteeming gluttony the *summum bonum* of life:

It is related, sir, of Diogenes, that he once stopped a young man from going to a feast, took him up, and carried him home, as saving him from imminent danger. If Mr. Diogenes was now alive, and I could have had the pleasure of his company at a certain coffee-house the other night, I verily believe he would have done something more. A fat gentleman, throwing open both the folding doors to their extremities, burst into the room about eleven o'clock, and, after chewing on the bill of fare, as long as a proctor's bill, seemingly much distressed which of the articles to choose, he ordered "rump stakes and oyster sauce for two," pronouncing the last word with an emphasis. My friend and I, though we could not help wondering a little at his calling for so heavy a supper, were not surprised at the quantity, concluding that he expected a companion, but our astonishment was great indeed, when we saw him devour the whole, though a very good allowance for two, and that with incredible dispatch. After this we should not have wondered, if he had ordered a pail full of punch, but he washed down his supper with about a quart of small beer, paid his reckoning, and, to our great pleasure, waddled to a coach which had been brought for him to the door.

This extraordinary spectacle brought to my mind much such another I once saw at an ordinary at Turnham-Green. After taking the whole of the sweetbread from the breast of veal, one of the guests had the modesty to help his wife, whom he had placed with himself at the head of the table, to the entire breast of the goose, obliquely telling the company, "his spouse had been monstrously fond of that part ever since she was a child." There were, beside these dishes, a large edgebone of beef, quarter of lamb, and two fruit pies, and if I was to say that this gormandizer eat to the value of more than 5s. I am sure I should not exceed the truth. The company were not surprised to hear him say after dinner, that he had "dined at all the ordinaries in and about London."

I was once intimately acquainted with an immoderate eater, and fool enough to take a month's tour with him into



the country. I say fool enough, sir, because I was every day disgusted with his voracity. An expedient however at length occurred to me to render it less disagreeable. I made him agree to eat, previous to every meal, such a quantity of food as would bring down his appetite on a par with mine, so that we might sit down together on equal terms, and both eat as christians.

During the last war in Germany, there was an officer much more distinguished for his execution at table than any in the field. When ever any thing scarce or nice was brought to dinner, it was with difficulty his brother officers could partake. Finding all hints of his ill manners ineffectual, they had recourse to the following scheme. It being a custom with the officer, on account of the weather, to dine bald-headed; one day, when a fine turtle was brought to table, the company procured a black boy, who usually attended behind his chair, to strew a little pounded sugar now and then upon the crown of his head, which presently caking by means of the sun, the flies came in swarms to feed on it, and gave him continual employment, for as soon as he had buffeted them away, the plaguy insects returned again to their luscious banquet. This witty device was practised with the desired success till the end of the campaign.

But sir, if any one would see *gluttony* in all [if I may be allowed the expression] *its glory*, he must step into the city, and take a dinner at some of the *hospital feasts*, or *livery festivals*.

To those who have not been witnesses of the fact, it will seem incredible to what excess some members of the corporation eat on these occasions. My observation and astonishment having been often attracted by a certain common-council man, remarkable for his rotundity of body, I determined to take, at some festival or other, an exact account of every thing he should happen to swallow under the denomination of a dinner, and accordingly, at an anniversary feast of the governors of Bridewell Hospital, I put my design into execution. I beg leave, sir, to present you with it, assuring you, that whatever appearance it may have, it is made out with great truth and accuracy.

*Memorandum of what Mr. J—— H—— consumed at his Dinner on a Bridewell Hospital Annual Venison Feast.*

Two plates of mock turtle.

Some salmon trout.

Venison.

Ham and chicken.



S E C O N D   C O U R S E.

Some goose and green pease.

Lobster—cold.

Marrow pudding.

Codling tart creamed.

Prawns.

One small custard.

D E S E R T.

Some blamange.

Two jellies.

One plate of raspberries, thoroughly soaked in wine.

Two slices of a melon.    And some cheese.

Leaving the quantity quite out of the question, we must shudder when we reflect on the horrid mass, the consolidation of such a number of heterogeneous articles must have formed in this glutton's paunch, especially when we take into consideration their auxiliaries, such as lobster sauce, currant jelly, melted butter, oil and vinegar, mustard, sugar, and small beer: and yet, when the waiters came to clear the table at which he had dined, he angrily told them "they were in a confounded hurry, and swore he would knock some of them down if they did not get him some ice cream," adding withal, "it is damned hard *a body* can't dine at these here places in comfort."

Give me leave to assure you, sir, that it is not in my disposition to cast any wanton ridicule on the citizens of London. As a corporate body I honour and esteem them, but considering them individually, I cannot help thinking that very few indeed can say with Solon, "other men live that they may eat, but I eat only that I may live;" and I must also take the liberty to think, that eating and drinking is much more attended to at their public festivals, than sociableness and good manners.

SPECTATOR.

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*To the* EDITOR *of the* WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

*An* EXTRAORDINARY ACCOUNT.

S I R,

SOME time since, discoursing with a lady upon the sagacity of animals, she told me the following story, and as she is a lady of the greatest veracity, I make not the least doubt of the truth of it:—her husband was many years a worthy member of parliament; he kept a pack of hounds; among



them was a favourite bitch that he was very fond of, and used to let her come and lie in the parlour: this bitch had a litter of whelps, and the gentleman one day took them out of the kennel, when the bitch was absent, and drowned them: shortly after, she came to the kennel, and missing them, she sought for, and at last found them drowned in the pond; she brought them, one by one, and laid them at her master's feet in the parlour, and when she brought the last whelp, she looked up in her master's face, and laid her down and died.

If you think the above will be any entertainment to your numerous readers, it is very much at your service

I am, sir, your's, &c.



### *The Wonderful History of GOLIAH OF GATH.*

**I**T is very remarkable, that all those personages of sacred memory, whose transactions are recorded in the biographical parts of the bible, have distinguished themselves for personal bravery in the most early periods of life. Thus Moses, yet a child, smote the Egyptian in defence of his brother: and, in the case before us, the youth David, who was, even before this time, so enchanting a musician, as to vanquish an evil spirit by the melody of his harp, commences an illustrious and warlike character all at once, by subduing the man, of whom whole armies were afraid, in single combat. This history is likewise fruitful of very fine things, and favourable to the remark of a commentator. There is a skill observable in the conduct of the sacred narratives rarely, if ever, seen in other writings: and it shall be the business of this illustration to shew, that the chain of real circumstances relating to the duel betwixt David and Goliath, is, from the beginning to the end, from the first syllable to the last, a match for any composition whatever, setting aside the matter of scripture, even in point of what the dramatists call fable. And I am thus particularly earnest to display, in this work, the literary excellence of the Holy Bible, because I have reason to apprehend it is too frequently laid by, under a notion of its being a dull, dry and unentertaining system; whereas the fact is quite otherwise; it contains all that can be wished, by the truest intellectual taste; it enters more sagaciously, and more deeply, into human nature; it develops character, delineates manner, charms the imagination, and warms the heart more effectually than any other book extant: and if once a man would take it into his hand, without that strange prejudicing idea of its flatness, and be willing to be pleased,

I am



I am morally certain he would find all his favourite authors dwindle in the comparison, and conclude, that he was not only reading the most religious, but the most entertaining book in the world.

The very exordium of this story presents us with an image, that prepares us for something extraordinary.

“Saul and the men of Israel were gathered together, and pitched by the valley of Elah, and set the battle in array, against the Philistines. And the Philistines stood on a mountain on the one side, and Israel stood on a mountain on the other, and there was a valley between them.” Fancy herself could not have imagined any thing more picturesque; nor could any martial skill have made a more awful arrangement. The next circumstance is as interesting as unexpected: “And there went out a champion from the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath of Gath.” The description of this man is every way suited to alarm; and I will be bold to say, far transcends in equipment the Heroes of Homer himself. I submit it to all the poetical enthusiasts. “His height was six cubits and a span: he had an helmet of brass upon his head, and was armed with a coat of mail; and the weight of the coat was five thousand shekels of brass.” I must here interrupt the narrative, to observe, with what skill we are told of the strength of Goliath. It is not mentioned in the ordinary way, by a recital of his former achievements, but it is implied by the prodigious burthen he was able to bear upon his back; for, besides that, “the head of his spear weighed six hundred shekels of iron, the weight of his coat was five thousand shekels of brass.” But to go on.

“And he had greaves of brass upon his legs, and a target of brass between his shoulders; and the staff of his spear was like a weaver’s beam; and his spear’s head weighed six hundred shekels of iron; and one, bearing a shield, went before him.” The terror and consternation with which this gigantic appearance must strike the spectators, is much easier conceived than it can be described. All must have been suspense, and silent agitation—the Israelites must look at the man of Gath with dismay, and the Philistines must have viewed their warrior as the tremendous tower of their strength. His address to the armies of the adverse party, could only serve to heighten their apprehensions, for he defied the whole force of Israel, and thirsted for war, as if it were an appetite in him: “Give me a man (said he) give me a man, that we may fight together.” What a sanguinary sentence! it smacks of blood and of dispatch; it shews at once an eagerness to destroy, and to seize a second victim.

Even



Even Saul was daunted at the challenge, and in all the tribes of embattled Israel [amongst which were the brothers of David] there could not be found a man to accept it. The unrivalled Philistine, in all the arrogance of superiority and triumph, repeated the challenge, morning and evening, for forty days.—About this time young David was dispatched by his father Jesse to carry provisions to his brethren in the camp; for this office he was called up from the pastoral employment of attendance on the flocks. These he left to the care of another keeper, and went as he had been commanded: “And he came to the trench as the armies of the host were going forth to the fight, and were shouting for the battle; for Israel and the Philistines had put the battle in array, army against army.”

The stripling could not have arrived in a more critical time, nor at any more likely to awake in him the sparks of glory, especially as his brethren were all engaged in the cause. He had scarcely finished the first salutations with his brethren, before another matter fell out wonderfully well calculated to kindle the flame of honour; for, while he was conversing with his brethren, there came up the Philistine of Gath again, and with additional insolence, announced his defiance. The Israelites were sore afraid, and ingloriously fled. David's brethren, then, related to him the former menaces of Goliath, and the promises of reward which the king offered to any man who should kill him—that the house of the conqueror's father was to be free, and the victor himself, to have great riches, and the hand of the king's daughter. How finely is the nature of envy and warlike ambition touched in the conduct of David's brother, when the lad first shewed the dawnings of his spirit; and this is carried still higher, when Saul himself expresses afterwards the jealousy of his heart, at his being called only the slayer of thousands, while to David's arm the women ascribed victory over tens of thousands. Some strokes of emulation there were in David's discourse, which soon reached the ear of the general; and which procured him an immediate interview. Courage is no respecter of persons; the young man is represented as speaking to Saul with even more intrepidity than he spake to his brethren. In the first part of his conversation he addresses him upon the subject, with all the ardour of a glowing and independent spirit. He said, “Let no man's heart fail him, because of this Goliath; thy servant will go and fight with the Philistine.” Modest, but glorious; thy servant will at least go and fight with this presumptuous boaster. It was natural for Saul to treat this offer at first, as a sally of juvenile spirit, laudable



laudable enough, but nothing effectual, and his reply to it must have been delivered smilingly. "Thou, child; thou art not able to go against this Philistine, to fight with him; for thou art but a youth, though a brave one," and he a man of war from his youth"—from his very infancy trained to the knowledge and exercise of arms. The modesty, brevity, and conciseness, with which our young hero asserts his pretensions to success from this engagement, is inconceivably pretty and attracting.

"Thy servant kept his father's sheep, and there came a lion and a bear, and took a lamb out of the flock:

"And I went out after him, and smote him, and delivered the lamb out of his mouth, and when he arose again I caught him by his beard, and smote him, and slew him.

"Thy servant slew both, the lion and the bear; and this uncircumcised Philistine shall be as one of them, seeing he hath defied the armies of the living God.

"The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion, and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me also out of the hand of this Philistine."

Saul was so charmed with his bravery and heroic sentiments, that he began already to hope something from his efforts, inasmuch that he said, "Go my lad, and the Lord go with thee." But the preparatory ceremony which succeeded this commission is most beautiful indeed! delighted with his generous ambition, Saul, with his own hand and accoutrements, equipped David for the battle; he put an helmet of brass upon his head, and defended his body with a coat of mail; then, girding his sword upon his armour, he essayed to go; but touched by some secret inspiration, he again divested himself of the armour, and choosing only five smooth stones out of the brook, he took his staff, his scrip, and his sling, and thus, like a shepherd, drew near to the Philistine. There is great imagery in the following verses.

"And the Philistine came on, and the man that bare the shield went before him, and when the Philistine looked about and saw David, he *disdained* him." *Disdained* is perhaps the only word in this language that could have been used properly on this occasion. There was so palpable a difference between the combatants, and the superiority and strength evidently lay so much on the side of Goliath, that he disdained to fight with him, very naturally thinking him no object of his spear; for David had every personal advantage, being a lad of a ruddy and fair countenance.

It never entered into the imagination of the Philistine that the battle was not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift



swift. The ideas of a more powerful providence were swallowed up in the vanity of his own vigour, and yet that vanity was somewhat piqued, when he beheld our daring youth meet him only with a stick and string. "Am I dog, that thou comest to me with staves?" This soon exasperated him, and he cursed David by his own Gods. Whoever examines the scriptures, will find the nicest preservation of character, each delicately discriminated, and so admirably contrasted, that nothing which marks one, is given heterogeneously to another. This has also been considered among the first excellencies of composition: its beauty is manifested in Shakespeare much, but in the Bible more. An instance of this is before us. We never once lose sight of the savage audacity of Goliath, from his first menace to his death; he speaks but little, but every word seems to fall from the lip of a giant. When David persists in his resolution to fight, he said, "Come to me, and I will give thy flesh unto the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field." The dependence of David was upon his God, and in such confidence he returned the threat to Goliath with additional fury. "This day will the Lord deliver thee into my hand, and I will smite thee, and take thine head from thee, that all the earth may know there is a God in Israel; and all this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with the sword and spear; for the battle is the Lord's, and he will give you into our hands." They engaged, and the prophecy of the young warrior was fulfilled. The power of the Divine assistance, which can make all human strength more feeble than the sinews of the new-born babe, is nobly illustrated in the death of Goliath, which, notwithstanding all appearances, was effected by a stone ejected by a very boy, from a sling. But the account itself is well worth reciting.

"And it came to pass, when the Philistine arose, and came and drew nigh to meet David, that David hasted, and ran toward the army to meet the Philistine. And David put his hand in his bag, and took thence a stone and slang it, and smote the Philistine that the stone *sunk* into his forehead; and he fell upon his face unto the earth.

"Then he ran and stood upon the Philistine, and took the sword of Goliath, and drew it out of the sheath, and slew him and cut off his head therewith: and when the Philistines saw their champion was dead, they fled."

By such means was the victory completed, and thus fell that terror to the Israelitish bands, Goliath of Gath.

This Goliath of Gath reminds one of Homer's Ajax; and indeed, the process of the engagement between the  
giant



giant and David, is, in many particulars, like the ceremony of the single combat of Telamon and Hector. The above description of Goliath's person, and warlike preparations, are more military and formidable than the hero of Homer. Let the foregoing character of the giant of Gath be compared with what follows :

Now Ajax brac'd his dazzling armour on,  
Sheath'd in bright steel, the giant warrior shone :  
He moves to combat with majestic pace ;  
So stalks in arms, the grizly god of Thrace,  
Thus march'd the chief, tremendous as a god :  
Grimly he smil'd ; earth trembled as he strode ;  
His massy javelin, quiv'ring in his hand,  
He stood the bulwark of the Grecian band.  
Thro' ev'ry Argive heart new transport ran ;  
All Troy stood trembling at the mighty man ;  
Ev'n Hector paus'd ; and with new doubt oppress'd,  
Felt his great heart suspended in his breast.

Scarce any part of this description, nor of its original, will bear bringing near that of the "giant warrior" of the scripture. His moving with majestic pace to combat, is less terrific than Goliath's triumphant march in the full view of the astonished Israelites. There seems also less propriety in Hector's *pause of fear*, than in the inapprehensive and intrepid conduct of David, who, though not practised like Hector,

From right to left the dextrous lance to wield,  
And bear thick battle on his sounding shield ;

was nevertheless, uniformly brave and heroic to the very heart, without ever finding that heroism suspended, even at the presence of Goliath. "All Troy" might, indeed, be supposed to tremble at the mighty son of Telamon, in the same manner as Saul and the tribes of embattled Israel, trembled before the arrogant Philistine : but for Hector's heart to fail him, though but for a moment, was surely such a falling off from the idea we wish to entertain of that celebrated hero, that one is almost angry with Homer for doing our favourite so palpable an injury in the tenderest and brightest part of his character. It may be urged, indeed, that David had confidence in his God, and that his bravery emanated from inspiration. An argument, very similar, may be brought in favour of the Trojan hero, who, as we are to believe, certainly trusted as much in the virtue of his cause, and the goodness of his God, as the other ; nor

VOL. III. No. 36. 3 O did



did the poet ever suffer him to go to the battle till those deities were first supplicated. Witness the address offered up, on the very occasion of the contest with Ajax.

Oh, Father of mankind, superior Lord,  
On lofty Ida's holy hill ador'd :  
Who in the highest heav'n has fix'd thy throne,  
Supreme of gods, unbounded and alone :  
Grant thou, &c.

The shield of Ajax is, however, more particularly described than the shield of Goliath.

Stern Telamon, behind his ample shield,  
As from a brazen tower, o'erlook the field.  
Huge was its orb, with seven thick folds o'ercaft,  
Of tough bull-hides, of solid brass, the last.

But the circumstantial account of the giant's spear, the weight of it's head, his greaves of brass, and his target; his coat of mail, and his masley helmet, are all such evidences of his astonishing strength, and apparently invincible vigour; that, without any parade or superfluity of words, they give us the exact image of the savage, who called out, in an exclamation, worthy of him, "give me a man, give me a man, that we may fight together."

But, if, indeed, we expect in any performance to find a character delineated with parrallel force; if we wish to read any description like Goliath of Gath, we must search for it in the writings of one, whose inspiration was chiefly drawn from the sources of sacred composition. Milton drank at the fountain-head, and his poetry flowed

—— From Siloa' brook,  
Fast by the oracle of God.

The sublimity with which he has drawn Satan, when

—— Front to front he stood,  
In terrible array;

is such a piece of poetry, and exhibits such an assemblage of grand images, as nothing but a genius altogether inimitable could possibly furnish. I shall only present such lines as shew the prince of darkness not very unlike—in point of warlike preparation, and personal appearance to the giant, who was subdued by the youth David.

—— Before the cloudy van,  
On the rough edge of battle ere it join'd,  
Satan with vast and haughty strides advanc'd

Came



Came tow'ring, arm'd in adamant and gold,  
—— Then on the heads of foes,  
Main promontories flung, which in the air  
Came shadowing. Long time in even scale  
The battle hung—like a god he seem'd,  
Stood he, or mov'd; in stature, motion, arms,  
Now wav'd his fiery sword, and in the air  
Made horrid circles. A broad sun his shield,  
While expectation stood in horror.

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*An authentic Account of the miserable FATE of TEN MEN  
belonging to the ADVENTURE, lately returned from the  
SOUTH SEAS, who were surprized by the SAVAGES in  
NEW ZEALAND, put to death, and eaten. Extracted  
from the Journal of one of the Crew that was ordered to  
make search for the unhappy Sufferers.*

ON the 30th of November, 1773, we came to an anchor in Charlotta Sound, on the coast of New Zealand, where the ship being moored, and the boat sent ashore, a letter was found, which informed that the *Resolution* had been there, and had sailed six days before we arrived.

On the first of December we sent the tents and empty casks on shore to the watering-place. The Indians came and visited us, and brought us fish and other refreshments, which we purchased for pieces of cloth and old nails; and they continued this traffic for ten or twelve days, seemingly well pleased.

On the 13th, some of them came down in the night, and robbed the tents: the astronomer, getting up to make an observation, missed some things, and charged the sentinel with taking them; but while they were in discourse, they spied an Indian creeping from the shore towards them; they fired at him and wounded him, but he got off and retired to the woods. The report of the gun had alarmed his companions, who deserted the canoe in which they came, and fled likewise into the woods.

The waterers, who were now apprised of what happened, and were out upon the search, found the canoe, and in it most of the things that had been stolen.

Nothing remarkable happened after this till the 17th, when preparing for our departure, the large cutter, manned with the proper crew, under the command of Mr. John Roe, the first mate, accompanied by Mr. Woodhouse, midshipman, and James Tobias Swilly, the carpenter's servant,



was sent up the Sound to Grass-cove, to gather greens and wild celery,

At two in the afternoon the tents were struck, every thing got on board, and the ship made ready for sailing the next day. Night coming on, and no cutter appearing, the captain and officers began to express great uneasiness, fearing some treachery from the savages. They sat up the whole night in expectation of her arrival; but to no purpose. At day-break, the captain ordered the long boat to be hoisted out, and double manned, with Mr. Burney, second lieutenant, Mr. Freeman, master, the corporal of the marines, with five private men, all well armed, with plenty of ammunition, two wall pieces, and three days provision. Thus equipped, about nine in the morning we left the ship, and sailed and towed for East-bay, keeping close in shore, and examining every creek we passed, to find the cutter: we continued our search till two in the afternoon, when we put into a small cove to dress dinner. While that was getting ready, we observed a company of Indians, seemingly very busy, on the opposite shore; we left our dinner, and rowed precipitately to the place where the savages were assembled. On our approach they all fled; we followed them closely to a little town which we found deserted: we searched their huts, and while thus employed, the savages returned, and made a shew of resistance; but some trifling presents being made to their chiefs, they were very soon appeased. However, on our return to our boat, they followed us, and some of them threw stones. After we had dined, we renewed our search and at proper intervals kept firing our wall-pieces, as signals to the cutter, if any of her people should happen to be within hearing.

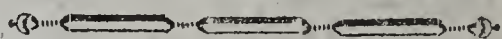
About five in the afternoon we opened a small bay, where we saw a large double canoe, and a body of Indians hauling her upon the beach. We quickened our course to come up with them, but they instantly fled on seeing us approach: this made us suspect that some mischief had been done. On landing, the first thing we saw in the canoe, was one of the cutter's rowlock-boards and a pair of shoes tied up together. On advancing farther up the beach, we found several of their baskets, and saw one of their dogs eating a piece of broiled flesh: we examined it, and suspected it to be human: and in one of their baskets having found a hand, which we knew to be the left hand of Thomas Hill, by the letters T. H. being marked on it, we were no longer in doubt about the event. We pursued the savages as far as was practicable; but without success. On our return we



we destroyed their canoe, and continued our search. At half after six in the evening we opened Grass-cove, where we saw a great many Indians assembled on the beach, and six or seven canoes floating on the surf. We stood in shore, and when the savages saw us, they retreated to a rising hill, close by the waterside. We were in doubt, whether it was through fear that they retreated, or with a design to decoy us to an ambuscade. Our lieutenant determined not to be surprized, and therefore, running close in shore, ordered the grappling to be dropt near enough to reach them with our guns, but at too great a distance to be under any apprehensions from their treachery. In this position we began to engage, taking aim, and determining to kill as many of them as our guns could reach. It was sometime before we dislodged them; but at length, many of them being wounded, and some killed, they began to disperse. Our lieutenant improved by their panic, and, supported by the officers and marines, leaped on shore, and pursued the fugitives. We had not advanced far from the waterside, before we beheld the most horrible sight that ever was seen by any European; the heads, hearts, livers, and lights, of three or four of our people broiling on the fire, and their bowels lying at the distance of about six yards from the fire, with several of their hands and limbs in a mangled condition, some broiled and some raw; but no other parts of their bodies, which gave cause to suspect that the cannibals had feasted on and eaten all the rest. We observed a large body of them assembled on the top of a hill, at about two miles distance; but night coming on, we durst not advance to attack them; neither was it thought fit to quit the shore to take account of the number killed, our body being but small, and the savages numerous and fierce. They were armed with long lances, and with weapons not unlike the halberts of our serjeants in shape, made of hard wood, and instead of iron, mounted with bone. We could discover nothing belonging to the cutter, but one of the oars, which was broken and stuck in the sand, to which they had tied the fastenings of their canoes. It was suspected that the dead bodies of our people had been divided among the different parties of savages that had been concerned in the massacre; and it was not improbable but that the party that was seen at a distance were feasting upon some of the others, as those on the shore had been upon what were found, before they were disturbed by our crew in the long-boat. Be that as it may, we could discover no traces of more than four of their bodies, nor could we tell where  
the



the savages had concealed the cutter. It was now near night, and our lieutenant not thinking it safe to trust our crew in the dark, in an open boat, within reach of such cruel barbarians, ordered the canoes to be broken up and destroyed; and, after carefully collecting the remains of our mangled companions, we made the best of our way from this polluted place. About four the next morning we weighed anchor, and about seven got under way, and pursued our course home. In the mean time, the surgeon examined the remains of the bodies brought on board, but could not make out to whom they belonged; so they were decently laid together, and with the usual solemnity on board of ships, committed to the deep.



HUDIBRASTIC SKETCH of a COUNTRY JUSTICE, remarkable for prosecuting those who stole dead Bodies from the Church-Yards in his Neighbourhood.

A Wight he was, whose very size  
Speaks him pacific, grave, and wise;  
Whose double chin, and full-fed face,  
Shew *Justice* there had fix'd her place.  
His knowledge, true, he could not boast of,  
Yet what he had he made the most of:  
Could charters make, and warrants draw,  
With all the petty plagues of law;  
Could deal his little all about,  
And eke his *inch of justice* out.  
“ Since, by his majesty’s permission,  
I hold a place in the commission;  
And, by a worthy member’s bounty,  
Am *sub-lieutenant* of the county:  
Therefore I ought (so vile the fact is)  
To stop this most inhuman practice.  
If robbing thus the dead endure,  
No man alive can be secure:  
If to kill living men be murther,  
To cut up dead men’s something further;  
T’ assault a man beside his senses,  
We all allow a great offence is:  
What then’s the offence to hack and maul  
A man that has no sense at all?  
’Tis very base and vile, you know,  
To give a peaceful man a blow;  
And surely none so peaceful prove,  
As those that neither stir nor move.

Could



Could you but see th' inhuman rogues,  
How, like a pack of bloody dogs,  
With cruel knives of amputation,  
And axes too of decollation,  
Disinemb'ring saws, incision whittles,  
With lancets, hatchets, and what not else,  
Whose names to hear, without dissembling,  
Would set good christian men a trembling:  
How, with less decency by half,  
Than any butcher would a calf,  
They slay the poor unhappy elf,  
Who can't so much as help himself,  
As if dead men, they're so dispis'd,  
Dy'd only to be *ottomiz'd*.  
We all allow, that phyfic knaves  
Oft carry people to their graves;  
But would esteem it strange, no doubt,  
That these same men should take 'em out,  
As if th' fraternity had sworn  
T' undo what they had done before.

I therefore, neighbours, who am here,  
Plac'd in a condition popular,  
Shall punish this same *posth'mous murther*  
Upon our dear departed brother;  
Assert my office too, that by it  
The dead may 'njoy their graves in quiet.  
Let's in, and none shall dare to stop us,  
Unless they have their *habeas corpus*.  
Take to your posts then all, and some,  
Come beat up my *militia drum*;  
To make it known to all the nation,  
When Justice angry is—*she's in a passion*."



*The miserable End of an UNNATURAL PARENT.*

A Certain woman, in an humble sphere, left, at her husband's death, with several children, most of whom were of an age to assist her in getting her living, sold her eldest daughter, a very handsome girl, at the age of fourteen, to a man of fashion, who kept her till he was weary of her, and then recommended her to a friend, who turned her over to another. After having earned the wages of prostitution in the services of several libertines, she became a very offensive object, from the disorders which she had contracted by her  
vicious



vicious connections ; and copied but too closely the language and manners of the most abandoned of her sex. Her intoxications were frequent, her oaths were horrid, and there was a boldness, mixed with an indelicacy, in her whole behaviour, which, while it merited censure, excited at the same time compassion ; for this unhappy girl, with all these striking marks of a confirmed licentiousness of disposition, really abhorred the way of life into which she had been first thrown by the sordid temper of her avaricious mother, and had a natural benevolence of soul, which might have proved a blessing to herself, and have rendered her truly amiable in the eyes of all her friends and acquaintance, had she been placed in a situation to make a proper discovery of it. Strolling through the streets one night, in search of a dupe, from whom she might procure money enough to drown those reflections which became almost insupportable, she heard a poor wretch on the pavement, begging, in a most plaintive tone, for a single halfpenny, to save her from starving. Struck by the mournful sounds, which pierced her sympathizing heart, she advanced, and saw a human figure indeed, and a female, but in a most distressful condition ; maimed, emaciated, and just sinking under the heavy pressures of poverty and disease. Thrusting her hand into her pocket, she took out a little trinket, the last piece of finery in her possession, and said to her, “ I have no money ; I am almost as much in want as you are ; but take this, you may pawn it for something.” The poor creature grasped the hand held out to her in an agony of gratitude, and seeing a mole on the wrist, looked up in the face of her benefactress—looked up with streaming eyes, and exclaimed, “ Oh, my child ! my child ! ’twas I brought you to this. But I have my reward.” The anguish she felt was now not to be endured ; she expired in a few moments. Her wretched daughter, unable to bear the reflections which crowded into her mind upon this unexpected and melancholy interview, sunk down by her side. She was soon however recovered by a humane stranger, who, upon being made acquainted with her affecting history, conducted her to the Magdalen-house, where she died in a short time after her admission, sincerely repentent for all the errors which she had committed.

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*The CARDS curiously spiritualized.*

ONE Richard Middleton, a soldier, attending divine service with the rest of the regiment in a church in Glasgow, instead of pulling out a bible, like his brother soldiers,



diers, to find the parson's text, spread a pack of cards before him. This singular behaviour did not long pass unnoticed both by the clergyman and the serjeant of the company to which he belonged. The latter in particular commanded him to put up the cards: and on his refusal conducted him after church before the mayor, to whom he preferred a formal complaint of Richard's indecent behaviour during divine service. "Well, soldier, (said the mayor) what excuse have you to offer for this strange, scandalous behaviour? If you can make any apology, or assign any reason for it, 'tis well: if you cannot, assure yourself that I will cause you to be severely punished for it."—"Since your honour is so good (replied Richard) as to permit me to speak for myself, an't please your worship, I have been eight days upon the march, with a bare allowance of six-pence a day, which your honour will surely allow is hardly sufficient to maintain a man in meat, drink, washing, and other necessaries: and consequently that he may want, without a bible, prayer-book, or any other good book." On saying this, Richard drew out his pack of cards, and presenting one of the aces to the mayor, continued his address to the magistrate as follows:

"When I see an *ace*, may it please your honour, it reminds me that there is only one God; and when I look upon a *two*, or a *three*, the former puts me in mind of the Father and Son; the latter, of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. A *four* calls to my remembrance the *four* Evangelists, Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John; a *five*, the *five* wise virgins who were ordered to trim their lamps (there were *ten*, indeed: but *five*, your worship may remember, were *wise*, and *five* were foolish)—a *six*, that in *six* days God created Heaven and Earth; a *seven*, that on the *seventh* day he rested from all that he had made; an *eighth*, of the *eight* righteous persons preserved from the deluge, viz. Noah and his wife, with his three sons and their wives; a *nine*, of the lepers cleansed by our Saviour; there were *ten*, but one only returned to offer his tribute of thanks; and a *ten*, of the ten commandments."

Richard then took the *knave*, placed it beside him, and passed on to the *queen*, on which he observed as follows:—"This *queen* reminds me of the queen of Sheba, who came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; as her companion the *king* does of the great King of Heaven, and of king George the third."

"Well, (returned the mayor) you have given me a very good description of all the cards except the *knave*."

"If your honour will not be angry with me (returned Richard)



Richard) I can give you the same satisfaction on that, as on any in the pack."

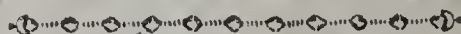
"No," said the mayor.

"Well, (returned the soldier) the greatest knave I know is the serjeant who brought me before you."

"I don't know (replied the mayor) whether he be the greatest knave or no, but I am sure he is the greatest fool."

The soldier then continued as follows: "when I count the number of dots in a pack of cards, there are 365, so many days are there in a year. When I count how many cards are in a pack, I find 52, so many weeks there are in a year. When I reckon how many tricks are won by a pack, I find there are thirteen, so many months are there in a year. So that this pack of cards is both bible, almanack, and prayer-book to me."

The mayor called his servants, ordered them to entertain the soldier well, gave him a piece of money, and said he was the cleverest fellow he ever heard in his life.



*Anecdote of a remarkable Conversion of a whole Island to the Protestant Faith in one Day.*

WE have too many instances of papists applying the forcible arguments of rewards, and the terrors of persecution even to death, to convert men to the faith of the church and court of Rome. Such motives, however, can produce nothing but hypocrisy, dissimulation, and lying, parents of every secret crime. The empress of Russia uses a method for converting her pagan subjects of Kamskatka, no less agreeable than effectual; which is, to exempt from taxes for ten years such of them as will profess Christianity. This practice may be political, but it tends not to advance religion, and is destructive of morality. Terror, on the other hand, may be equally effectual, but is not altogether so agreeable, and never should be used by Protestants. Till the beginning of the present century, the people of Rum, one of the Hebrides, were papists, when in one day they were all proselyted to the protestant faith. Maclean, of Coll, their chieftain, went to the island with a protestant minister, and ordered all the inhabitants to appear on Sunday at public worship. They came, but refused to hear a protestant minister. Their chief reasoned with them, but finding that his reasonings made no impression, he laid hold of the most forward, and having made a deep impression on him with his cane, pushed him into the church. The rest followed like meek lambs,



and from that day have continued firm protestants. The protestantism of Rum is hence styled by their popish neighbours, the faith of the *yellow stick*; but yet this is better than their own faith of *dungeons, racks, gibbets, and fires*.

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*Remarkable* EVENTS of the PRESENT TIMES.

*Whitehaven, Nov. 26.*

A Remarkable circumstance happened on the 21<sup>st</sup> instant in this neighbourhood. A gentleman riding in the afternoon, on the road between Ravenglass and Whitehaven, on a very high spirited blood horse, not far distant from Egremont he was passed by a single horse chaise, when his horse began to be very unruly: he thinking to pacify him by passing the chaise, cantered forwards; but the horse, no longer to be restrained, struck off on a full gallop, and coming upon Egremont Bridge (the middle of the battlements of which present nearly a right angle, to the entrance upon it) was going with such fury that, unable to retrieve himself, he leaped sidelong upon the battlements, which are upwards of four feet high. The rider finding it impossible to retrieve, and seeing the improbability of saving either of their lives had he floundered over head foremost, just as the horse was falling headlong down, had the instantaneous presence of mind to strike him on both sides with the spurs, and force him to take a clear leap. Owing to this precaution, he alighted upon his feet, and the rider firmly keeping his seat, held up the horse, till reaching the bottom, he leaped off. When we consider the height of the bridge, which has been accurately ascertained to be upwards of 19 feet perpendicular, height from the top of the battlements, and that there was not one foot depth of water in the bed of the river where they fell, it is really miraculous that they were not both stricken dead upon the spot. But the gentleman sustained no other injury than a sprain with the stirrup, and the horse a slight wound above the stifle joint; of which he will soon recover. He travelled with his accustomed vigour, from Egremont to Whitehaven, immediately after the accident; the distance of five miles.

A great bustle was suddenly occasioned amongst the Bulls and Bears, on the *re-taking* of Lyons; but just as the stocks were getting up on account of it, news was brought that it was nothing more than Lyons the *forgery*, who had lately escaped from the hands of justice.



*Genuine Anecdote.*—When the Bow-street officers apprehended Lyons at Deal, Townshend informed the runaway, that they must own they never thought of looking for him there: “Nor was it my intention [replied Lyons, who was always fond of cards] to have come here on my leaving London; and by G—d it is the only time in my life that I ever wished I had missed *Deal*!”

*Matrimonial Anecdote.*—A young lady of great beauty and fortune, in the county of Sussex, had no less than three suitors at one and the same time; to whom, upon their quarrelling about her, she artfully put an end to their dispute, by threatening the first aggressor with her everlasting displeasure: by which means, they not knowing whom she might choose, laid their quarrel aside; and she told them humourously, if they would keep the peace and have patience, she would have them all in their turns: which circumstance, though so very unlikely, happened accordingly—the names of her respective husbands were,

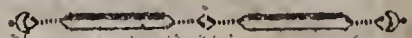
Sir George Trenchard, of Wolverton, in Dorsetshire;  
Sir John Gage, Bart. ancestor of the present Lord  
Gage; and

Sir William Hervey, of Ickworth, Suffolk.

*Margate.*—Mr. S—d was lately married to Miss M—rs. —Previous to the ceremony, the lady’s friends knowing that there is no possibility of *washing the Ethiopian white*, made it a condition, *sine qua non*, that some part of his *considerable* property should be secured from *going the way it came*. Accordingly 20,000l. capital stock in the 3 per cents. has been conveyed to trustees, as a provision for the lady and her offspring, safe from the reach of cards and dice.

Those who think the present times severe against seditious people, may not perhaps be informed, that in the reign of Charles the First, a Mayor of Norwich actually sent a fellow to prison, for saying that the Prince of Wales was born without a *shirt*, and that his dog was a son of a b——h!

Herrings are so plentiful in Edinburgh market, at present, that they are sold at 12 a penny. This has tended in a great degree to reduce the price of beef there. These herrings are caught near Queen’s Ferry, and are remarkable good.



*A Description of that Extraordinary ANIMAL which was in the Tower called the SHAH GOEST.*

THIS very beautiful and uncommon animal, which was brought from the East-Indies and presented by Jaffer Ally Kawn, Nabob of Bengal, to general Clive, who sent



WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

THE SHAH GOEST  
Drawn from y<sup>e</sup> Life in y<sup>e</sup> Towel









sent it to the Right Hon. William Pitt, Esq. and of which that gentleman had the honour to obtain his majesty's acceptance, was lodged in the Tower. It is called, in the Hindostan language a Shah Goest, and is even in that country esteemed an extraordinary rarity, there having been never known more than five in those parts, all which were procured for the said Nabob from the confines of Tartary. It was in the Tower, attended by a domestic of the nabob's, who was charged with the care of it to England.

This creature was about 18 inches high, of the cat kind, but the legs and feet stronger in proportion than the body, being very large and broad, with strong talons; the head somewhat resembled a hare, with long fine ears, extremely black, from whence issued hairs, like those of a horse. He had a very lively eye. Shah Goest, in the Indian language, signifies fine ears: the body was the colour of the deer, but the belly and breast were white. It was fed with raw mutton. It seemed to be a beast of prey; yet very docile, and so tame, any one might touch it. The keeper was an Indian, and servant to the Nabob of Bengal: when he spoke to it in the Indian language, it would do any thing he bade it. A cock coming into the room where it was, he seized it immediately, and killed it. The Nabob has one to go a hunting with him (though they are extremely scarce in that country) which shews it is capable of being taught any thing: in short, it is a very beautiful beast.

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*An Extraordinary Case of a Man being STUNG INWARDLY by a WASP which he swallowed. Communicated in a Letter from the Physician.*

ON the second day of September, I was called up in the morning in haste, to Samuel Stense, a shipwright of Burnham, who was at work on a vessel here in this town: he, by drinking a mug of beer, brought him much frothed up to the top, that thereby concealed a wasp, swallowed that insect; it stung him in the gullet; yet he continued caulking the hoy he was then at work upon, for some few minutes after, till such a sudden and violent strangulation seized him, as constrained him to hurry to my house for assistance.

Wherefore, while I was, after first notice, hastening on my cloaths and putting up a short prayer, or ejaculation rather, for success, I had a fresh call to be as expeditious as possible, or the person would be dead before I could see him;



him; he was waiting below with a friend, speechless and black in the face; kicking and flinging his limbs about for breath, with the uttermost agony and consternation, expecting nothing else but death every moment.

I bid him point to the place stung; he directed his finger to his throat at the upper end of his breast bone, on the right side. It being a case I had never met with the like before, and having no time to lose, I quickened my thoughts, and soon concluded all manual operations, as with those who are choaked with other kinds of extraneous bodies, would excite, instead of mitigating, the spasmodick strangulation, when the following method entered suddenly into my mind, and which, to make the more haste, I made up the medicine with my own hands. I took some honey and sweet oil, with a little vinegar, and with a spoon beat them all up well together in an half pint bason. This mixture I then sat down on the table by him, bidding him swallow a spoonful of it every minute, while the neighbour who attended him and I sat in the same room to observe the consequence. The first three spoonfuls, we perceived by his wry faces, passed down with great difficulty and pain; after which he soon swallowed very easily and freely, and spoke out all at once to our agreeable surprize, like a dumb man suddenly come to his speech again, as loudly and boldly as ever.

Then I bid him carry the bason with the mixture with him to his lodgings, and continue taking a spoonful of it after, though seldomer than before, and lie down on his bed and compose himself talking to no one, nor suffering any one to talk to him, lest the choaking, I told him, should return again.

He did so, and next morning went well to his work, and continued easy without the least return of any of the symptoms.

Now, as gentlemen of our profession, in such sudden exigencies, are not always at hand, and most families have the three aforesaid ingredients, in their own possession, or at least they may soon be obtained in the neighbourhood, I thought such a general publication of this uncommon case might possibly prove of universal benefit; and wish, whenever wanted, it may prove as successful from the hands of others, as it did from mine.

Your, &c.

JOHN COOK, M. D.

*The following Wonderful and Extraordinary CASES, from  
 Jerry's Lectures, on Thirst, Food, and Drink, cannot fail  
 of pleasing the curious Reader.*

CASE I. "In the month of July, about 18 years past,  
 One John Ferguson, herdsman, of the parish of Kilmel-  
 ford,



ford, in Argyleshire, in Scotland, of the age of 38 years, on a warm day, over-heating himself in chace of cattle, drank plentifully of cold river-water, whereupon he fell asleep by the river side, and slept for 24 hours. On waking, he found himself in a violent fever, was carried home, and there desiring drink, they gave him water, on drinking whereof he vomited; ever since which time he hath not been able to contain in his stomach any thing except water, whey, or barley-water. In the summer season he used for his food only cold water, and in winter only warm whey or barley-water. If, in drinking the barley-water, one grain of the barley should accidentally be swallowed, his stomach immediately ejects the same by vomit. In order to discover whether any fallacy might be used, the said Ferguson hath been, by his father's master, confined in a room for 20 days, during which time he lived only on water, whey, or barley-water: And, during that time, had no stool. He hath a florid fresh countenance, seems as other men in other respects, but is weak, and not so fit for labour. His evacuation by urine seemeth in proportion to the quantity he drinks; and he generally, in his business, walketh about five miles every day.

Case II. We likewise read, that, in the year 1594, a girl of about 14 years of age, who was brought to Cologne, had lived three years without eating or drinking. This was verified by the parents of the girl, and other credible testimonies. Fabricius strictly examined her: She had a dull, melancholy countenance, her body moderately fleshy, except her belly, which were depressed and retracted to the spine of her back: The liver, and the rest of the viscera, to him, seemed scirrrous: She never went to stool: She loathed all food to such a degree, that if any one suddenly put a bit of sugar into her mouth she immediately fainted. She danced and played with other children, and seemed as if she ailed nothing; and her body had its natural colour. Her parents told him, that, about seven years before that time, she had recovered from a dangerous illness; and that, by little and little, she began to loath all food; so that, in the space of four days, she tasted no victuals, after which subsisting only on a little new milk, she at last, in the space of six or seven days, entirely abstained from eating or drinking.

Case III. The same author reports this case, taken from the Genoese physicians; that in 1601, a brisk lively woman, of about 22 years of age, was conveyed to Genoa, who was kept in custody with a watchful eye over her, and was found to live many years only on water.

Case IV. We also read, that a girl, called Apollania, born  
at



at Gatz, in the jurisdiction of Bern, a city of the Switzers, who at first had an aversion to bread, and afterwards to all other victuals, and was nourished by broths only, which, by degrees, she likewise abhorring, used only some spoonfuls of wine, diluted with water; which she also, at last refused, and lived some months without eating or drinking. The senate of Bern being informed hereof, ordered that the mother and the girl should be put into the hospital of the city for the discovery of any fraud that might be used; whereupon, under the strictest observation, she was found to live without aliment. What was further remarkable in this person was, that the flies, of which there are great plenty in the stove-room where she lay, settling on her face, and other naked parts of her body, were not at all perceived by her; neither was she much affected by cold winter weather. She was in Switzerland in the year 1600, and remained in this state till the year 1612; when, about Christmas-day, her appetite began a little to return, and, by degrees, her stomach, liver, and other parts, returned to their natural state; her abdomen, which before was extenuated and hardened, again became softened and elevated, her excretions were again had as before, her muscular strength returned; and she who had lived above 10 years in a weak condition, without eating or drinking, became capable of going about and doing her business; yet her senses, which during the time of her abstinence remained entire, began to grow languid, and her head so affected, that she became, in a manner, foolish.

Case V. I shall mention only one case more of this nature, from the same author, concerning a young woman, born at Halberstadt, in Germany, who lived above nine years without eating.

In the year 1614, she was taken ill, and continued so for 14 days. During the time of her illness, she eat nothing: When she recovered, she had such an aversion to victuals, that, in the space of a day, she hardly eat any thing: afterwards being invited to a wedding, she, by intreaty, eating more than usual, became so ill for eight days, that her life was despaired of: from this time to her death, she eat nothing, but every day drank about a pint and an half of ale, in which, if they put, unknown to her, any bread, she would not drink. Her body was of a good colour, and not emaciated. She was weak, and therefore obliged to live a sedentary life. She died in 1623, in a dejected melancholy state, caused by the coming of some insolent soldiers, which her mother was obliged to take in.





















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